
Britannica Curiosa:

O R,

A DESCRIPTION

OF THE

Island of GREAT BRITAIN.





Frontispiece.



*The POLITE ARTS Presenting their Productions
to Britannia.*

290 f 16
Britannica Curiosa:

O R,

A DESCRIPTION

OF THE MOST REMARKABLE

CURIOSITIES,

NATURAL AND ARTIFICIAL,

OF THE

I S L A N D

O F

GREAT BRITAIN,

IN THE SEVERAL

COUNTIES, CITIES, TOWNS, VILLAGES, &c.

T H E

Principal SEATS of the NOBILITY and GENTRY,

PUBLIC BUILDINGS, PLACES of RESORT and
ENTERTAINMENT, &c. &c.

IN SIX VOLUMES.

THE SECOND EDITION.

Illustrated with Fifty-nine COPPER PLATES.

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L O N D O N:

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BRITANNICA CURIOSA:

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A DESCRIPTION

OF THE MOST REMARKABLE

CURIOSITIES

NATURAL AND ARTIFICIAL

OF THE

ISLAND OF GREAT BRITAIN

OF THE

GREAT BRITAIN

Containing a Description of the most remarkable
Curiosities of the Kingdom of Great Britain

By Thomas Martineau, Esq. of the Middle Temple
Author of the Description of the most remarkable
Curiosities of the Kingdom of Great Britain



Printed by J. D. Colclough, at the Press of the Society of Antiquaries, in Pall Mall

1794

W. D. Colclough, Printer

INTRODUCTION.

AMONG the many studies, which engage the human mind, it is universally allowed that there is not any one more instructing and amusing than in beholding the wonders of Nature and Art, which, while it entertains, inspires us with just ideas of the surprising works of Divine Providence. Love for the Places of their birth is implanted in the breast of all men, the knowledge of which ought to be the chief object that should attract their attention : But it is observable, that most of our young Nobility and Gentry, seem to be natives of foreign countries and strangers in their own ; or to speak more familiarly, they can minutely dwell upon the magnificent structures of France, Spain, and Italy ; when they are not able to describe a single county in England, Wales or Scotland. Whether this extravagant peculiarity arises from an innate desire of finding somewhat more remarkable in things at a distance, than at home, we will not here inquire into : Certain it is, that the interest of every Briton ought to be, to gain a knowledge of his own country, before that of any other, more especially as the works of Nature and Art are so abundantly distributed therein. But as some literary assistance is required

ed for this accomplishment, it is to be lamented, that the generality of readers are deprived of it, either by works too voluminous or expensive, or by others too superficial and inaccurate to satisfy an inquisitive mind. Folio volumes indeed of particular counties, may be had, but such elaborate performances do not come within the limits of one, who wishes to have a concise and perfect account within a moderate purchase. To obviate these difficulties, therefore, to such who desire a proper information of their country, this work is undertaken as a medium between each extreme, in which every dry and barren subject will be carefully avoided, and nothing inserted but what is curious, entertaining, and improving: So that the inquisitive traveller may have an opportunity of carrying with him in his portmanteau, a clear and concise account of every thing that is remarkable and worthy of observation in his tour: Others, likewise, who are confined to a particular town or county, may by their parlour fire, carry their ideal excursions over every part of the kingdom, and amuse and instruct themselves without labour or fatigue.

GREAT BRITAIN IN GENERAL

C U R I O S I T I E S,
N A T U R A L A N D A R T I F I C I A L,
O F T H E
I S L A N D
O F
G R E A T B R I T A I N.

G R E A T - B R I T A I N I N G E N E R A L.

GR E A T - B R I T A I N, which comprehends England, Wales and Scotland, is divided into South and North Britain, distinguished by the names of England and Scotland. Wales, which is included in England, was incorporated with it in 1536, in the reign of Henry the Eighth. Scotland was united with them both by the fifth of Q. Anne, 1707. These three together constitutes one of the richest, largest and beautifullest islands in the known world, being six hundred and fifty-eight miles long, three hundred broad, and contains seventy-seven thousand two hundred and forty-four square miles.

The form of England, or South Britain, is triangular, having Scotland on the north, the German sea on the east, and the English channel on the south, which

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which divides it from Ireland, between two degrees east, and six degrees twenty minutes west longitude; and between fifty and fifty-six degrees north latitude.

Scotland, or North Britain, exclusive of its islands, lies between the first degree thirty minutes and the sixth degree west longitude; between the fifty-fourth degree forty minutes and the fifty-eighth degree thirty minutes north latitude; bounded by the Caledonian sea on the north; by the German sea on the east; by the river Tweed, Cheviot-hills, the river Ersk and Solway Frith, on the South, which divides it from England.

We shall not take up our reader's time with a tedious account of the origin of the people, or the derivation of the names *Anglia*, *Britannia*, &c. as it will not be consistent with our work, but recommend *Bochart* and *Camden* to such who desire a particular information on those subjects.

The air of this island is very temperate, being neither excessive cold in winter, nor sultry hot in summer. This (as an ancient author justly remarks*) is owing to the warm vapours and moderate breezes that are continually arising from the sea, which would never happen from the power of the sun alone; this likewise serves to purify the air, and keep it in a constant agitation, which renders the inhabitants of this country less subject to any remarkable epidemical diseases, so common to other countries: and though there are some in the same latitude which enjoy a purer air and more serene and settled weather, yet take England in general, except some particular spots, no country can boast a more perpetual verdure, nor people in general more healthful, as may be proved from many remarkable instances of longevity.

The face of this island is agreeably diversified with arable land, meadows, woods, rivers, and here and

* Octavius Minutius Felix.

there

there rising hills, which affords a pleasing variation to the eye of the traveller. Several sorts of grain, root and herbs, are produced here in great abundance, and *were* no secret fraudulent practices used, there would be not only grain sufficient for home consumption, but also for exportation. Timber is in great plenty, and the oak growed in England is no where to be equalled. There are many mines of copper, iron, tin and lead: great quantities of the two last are annually exported, which serves to bring the wealth of other nations into England. They have coal-pits, which afford excellent coal. The gardens and orchards have great number of fruit-trees, which have been introduced here from foreign countries, this island having scarce any fruit natural to the soil.

There are great herds of cattle in this kingdom, which are of a large size and well fed: it also greatly abounds in flocks of sheep, whose wool is famous throughout the world, and is one of the chief articles of British commerce, making the finest and most serviceable cloth; they breed a great number of horses, not only fit for coaches, carriages, and for war, but likewise for the diversions of racing and hunting. The feathered creation they have not only plenty of, common in other countries, but many other kinds, especially in the northern islands, where they are so numerous, that the inhabitants can neither consume nor vend half of them. Their fowls and eggs afford a considerable trade for food, and their feathers for bedding and other uses; their fat is used by the people, not only in many cases where it is necessary, but likewise for medicine.

Several rivers water this fertile island, the principal of which are the Thames, the Medway, the Seine, and the Trent, which will be separately described in their respective counties they run through. We have accounts of very extensive woods and forests in this island formerly, at present, the New Forest, Dean,

8 GREAT-BRITAIN IN GENERAL:

Dean, Sherwood and Windsor, are those of the greatest note that remains, which will be likewise spoken of in the course of this work.

The fisheries of Great Britain are very considerable and very advantageous, particularly those of the cod, salmon and herrings, which employ a vast number of hands, and are barrelled and exported in great quantities to the continent. Indeed Scotland has a better opportunity of catching and curing the herrings at a less expence than England, and their situation is extremely commodious for exportation, so that the Scotch merchants can sooner convey their fish to foreign parts than the Dutch, who are our greatest rivals in this trade.

In brief, Great Britain has every advantage to give it the superiority over every other kingdom, being situated so happily, as enables them to extend their commerce almost to all parts of the inhabited world; the prodigious number of inland trading towns, the opportunity they have of manufacturing their own goods, and the useful articles produced by the labour of the industrious, joined to the connection kept up between the capital and the most distant counties, entitles it not only to the denomination of a large, but also of an opulent, populous and flourishing kingdom.

Thus having given a concise account of Great Britain in General, we shall next proceed to describe the several towns and counties thereof; and as London is the capital, we shall begin our description with that city first.

LONDON.

(9)

L O N D O N.

THE metropolis of England, (and we may with propriety say) of the universe, claiming its pre-
cedence over every other city, not only for its extent,
buildings and situation, but likewise for its trade,
wealth and number of inhabitants, is so antient, that
its foundation is difficult to be traced.

It is situated about sixty miles from the sea, which
distance prevents it from the danger of being sur-
prized by the fleets of foreign enemies, or being
annoyed by the moist vapours of the sea. Seated by
nature on an easy ascent from the south, by the side
of the river Thames, whose winding course gives it
the form of a crescent or bent bow, makes its situation
commodious to have a communication, either by land
or water with the remotest corners of the kingdom;
the circumjacent fields abundantly supply it with
many materials for building, as clay for bricks,
gravel, loam, &c. stone, wood, coals, &c. are
brought hither by water carriage, so that there is not
a single necessary for the convenience of human life,
but London is furnished with in great abundance.

Formerly this city was encompassed by a strong
wall, some remains of which are still to be seen,
through which were several gates and posterns, viz.
the *Postern* by the *Tower*, *Aldgate*, *Bishopsgate*, *Moor-
gate*, *Cripplegate*, *Aldersgate*, *Newgate*, *Ludgate* and
Bridgegate, only one of which (*Newgate*) is at this
present time standing, the rest being pulled down, for
the beautifying the city, and to render a freer circu-
lation of air through the different streets, for the
health and convenience of the inhabitants. Round the
above wall for its greater strength and better defence
a large and deep ditch was made, which at first was

kept carefully cleaned and maintained, but in time being neglected, became narrow and filthy, and in the year 1606, when the city well cleansed their ditches and common sewers, flood-gates were made therein in *Holborn-ditch* and *Fleet-ditch*, since which time they have been either filled up, or arched over and houses built thereon.

Antiently the City of London was watered by several streams, by the *Thames* on the *South*, by the river *Wells* on the *West*, by a water from *Walbroök*, and a fourth water called the *Bourn*, which ran thro' *Langbourn Ward*, watering that part on the *east*; and on the *west* by another great water called *Oldbourn*, which sprung out of the earth where the bars stood, and had its fall into the wells; but the city extending itself, wells were dug, and ducts employed to supply the several neighbourhoods with spring water, such as *Holy-well*, *Clement's-well*, *Clerks* or *Clerken-well*, and many others, besides conduits, pools, &c. but though all these methods were taken to supply London with water, they were still insufficient, therefore *Gilbert Sandford* obtained a grant to convey water from the village of Tyburn, by pipes of lead into the city. And in the year 1582, one *Peter Morrice* erected an engine near London-bridge, by which he raised a great quantity of water and conveyed it into all parts of the city, to the great convenience of the inhabitants: there have been also many other waters brought into the city by ingenious persons, but Sir *Hugh Middleton*, who, at his own cost and expence, brought the New River from Chadwell and Amvell to the north side of London near Islington, deserves our particular notice and remembrance.

As the city of London, chiefly owes it's health and wealth to the river Thames, we shall say a few words on that noble stream. This river takes it's rise from the side of a little hill in the plains of Cotswold in Gloucestershire, above a mile from Tetbury in the same

same County, near unto the *Fosse*, (an highway so called of old) where it was named *Iffs* or the *Ouse*, and running towards the east meets with the *Cirne*, from thence continues its meandrous course, receiving several streams by the way, to London. From whence it hastens to meet the sea, joining with several waters in its passage, and last of all falls into the Medway, near the mouth of it; being in length, reckoned by land, one hundred and eighty miles.

There were formerly but twenty-five Wards in the City of London, but the Mayor, Commonalty and Citizens of London, having purchased the liberties of the Borough of Southwark, in the year 1550, appointed it to be a ward of London, and so made twenty-six wards; the antiquities, curiosities, and public buildings of each of which we shall regularly describe; beginning with

TOWER-STREET WARD.

Which is the first ward in the east part of the city, and derives its name from the principal street therein. It extendeth from the said tower in the east, almost to Billingsgate in the west, one half of the tower, the ditch on the west side, and bulwarks adjoining, stand within that part, where the antient wall of the city went from the postern-gate south to the river Thames, before the Tower was built.

The TOWER,

This antique fabric is rendered venerable for the notice taken of it in history, and is famous for many tragical adventures.

This fortress takes its name from the great white square tower, in the middle thereof, built by *William*
the

the Conqueror, in 1076, as a retreat for himself and followers in case of any insurrection of the Londoners, of whom he was extremely jealous. His son William Rufus, surrounded it with a strong wall and bulwarks on all sides, and fortified it with a deep and broad ditch, and likewise erected a royal mansion on the south side, wherein divers kings and queens have since resided. The buildings within the walls have been gradually increasing for some time, so that the place now appears to be rather a town than a fortress.

The *Tower* is situated extremely pleasant and convenient, eastward of the City of London, and near enough to cover it from invasion by water. It is parted from the Thames by a narrow ditch and a convenient wharf, to which it has a communication by a drawbridge, for the readier issuing and receiving naval or military stores. On this wharf there is a long and beautiful platform, on which are planted sixty-one pieces of cannon, elegantly mounted on iron carriages. These are fired off on state or any public rejoicing days. Within the walls, parallel to the wharf is another platform, called the *Ladies Line*, it being much frequented by them in the summer, it is seventy yards in length, and exceeding pleasant, shaded within by a lusty row of trees, and having a delightful prospect without of the shipping on the river Thames, and a continual moving scene of boats passing and repassing thereon. You ascend this line by stone steps, and you may walk thereon nearly round the walls of the tower without interruption. In your course are three batteries, the first called the *Devil's Battery*, where is a platform of seven pieces of cannon, though on the battery itself are only five; the next is called the *Stone Battery*, defended by eight pieces of cannon, and the last is named the *Wooden Battery*, mounted with six pieces; all these are nine pounders.

The

The principal entrance into this fortress is by a gate to the west, of a sufficient height and width to admit coaches and heavy carriages; which must first pass over a strong stone bridge, built across the ditch. There is another entrance for foot-passengers over the draw-bridge to the wharf, which is only divided from the main land by two gates at each end, opened every day at a set hour, for a free intercourse between the inhabitants of the Tower, the city and its suburbs. There is also a water-gate commonly called *Traitors-Gate*, through which it has been customary to convey state-prisoners, and seldom opened on any other occasion; but the lords committed to the Tower, on account of the late rebellion, were brought in through the main entrance. Over this gate is a handsome regular building, terminated at each end, with two bastions, or round towers, on which are embrassure for cannon, but there are at present none mounted. In this building are the infirmary, the mill and curious water-works, that supply the Tower with water.

The government of the Tower is committed to a principal officer, called the *Constable of the Tower*, his post being of great importance at all coronations and other state ceremonies, having the crown and the rest of the *regalia* in his custody, the person, therefore, appointed to this office, is commonly a peer of the realm. He hath under him a lieutenant and deputy-lieutenant, commonly called governor, whose offices are likewise of great dignity, a tower-major, gentlemen-porter, gentleman-garter, four quarter-gunners, and forty warders, whose uniform is the same with the king's yeomen of the guard. Upon their heads they wear round flat crowned caps, tied round with bands of party-coloured ribbons; their coats are peculiarly made, but very becoming, with large sleeves and flowing skirts, and are of fine scarlet cloth, laced round the edges and seams with several

veral rows of gold lace, and girt round their waist with a broad laced girdle. Upon their breasts and backs they wear the king's silver badge, representing the thistle and rose, on which are the letters *G. R. i. e.* *King George*, in capitals.

The *White Tower*, is situated almost in the centre, and is a large, square irregular building, having four watch towers, different from each other, one of which is converted into an observatory, for which purpose its situation seems well adapted. The top is covered with flat leads, from whence the eye commands a delightful and extensive prospect, over the city and its environs; there is likewise on the top a cistern, or reservoir, being seven feet deep, nine broad, and about sixty in length, it is supplied with water from the Thames by a curious water engine, for the use of the garrison in time of need.

This building consists of three very lofty stories, under which are spacious and commodious vaults, chiefly used for the keeping of salt-petre. On the first story are two noble rooms, one of which is a small armoury for the *sea service*; in the other are many closets and presses, fitted with warlike tools and other instruments of death. In the second story are two other floors, one chiefly filled with arms, the other with arms and armourers tools. In the upper story are kept matches, sheep-skins, tanned hides, &c. and in a small apartment called *Julius Caesar's Chapel*, are kept the records and other papers relative to the privileges of the place. The models of all new invented instruments of destruction presented to government are also lodged here.

Opposite to this tower, is a church or chapel, dedicated to *St. Peter ad Vincula*, or *St. Peter in Chains*. This structure merits very little description. It was built for the accommodation of the royal family, (who formerly resided in the Tower) and is a plain Gothic structure, void of all ornament. Here are interred

interred the bodies of *Q. Anne Bullen*, *Q. Catherine Howard*, *Edward Seymour*, duke of Somerset, *John Dudley*, duke of Northumberland, and *James* duke of *Monmouth*, who were executed either in the *Tower* or on the *Hill*.

Northward of the *White Tower*, is a noble building called the *Grand Store-house*, and is two hundred and forty-five feet long and sixty broad. This structure was begun by *King James II.* and finished by *King William*. It is built of brick and stone, and on the north side is a stately door-case, adorned with four columns, an entablature, and triangular pediment of the *Dorick* order. Under the pediment are the king's arms enriched with very ornamental trophy work.

In this building we are shewn the small armoury, in which are arms for near eighty thousand men. This is one of the greatest and most admired curiosities of its kind in Europe; the different forms in which the arms are disposed affords the curious and discerning spectator, an opportunity of admiring the ingenious performances of art, in so beautiful and artificial arrangement of a wilderness of arms, all bright and shining, and fit for service at a moment's warning. (To see this you pay *sixpence* if alone, if in company *three-pence*.)

On the ground floor, under the small armoury, is the *Royal Train of Artillery*, where are a great number of brass and iron cannon, together with sponges, ladles, and other implements of war, wherewith the walls are ornamented, and beside trophies of standards, colours, &c. taken from the enemy, it is now adorned with the transparent and well-coloured pictures, brought hither from the fire-works played off at the conclusion of the peace of *Aix la Chapelle*. (The sight of this costs *two-pence* in company, singly *four-pence*.)

To the east of the *White Tower*, is a plain brick building, called the *Horse Armoury*, wherein beside
several

several very curious suits of armour, coats of mail, &c. Many of our most illustrious kings and heroes are represented, equipped in shining armour, and sitting on horseback. (The price of seeing this is *three-pence* in company, and singly *six-pence*.)

Southward of the White Tower, the *Spanish armoury* is situated, wherein the spoils of the *Invincible Armada* are repositied, and are a lasting monument of the signal victory obtained by the English over the whole naval power of Spain, and which adds lustre to the glorious reign of Queen Elizabeth; besides these trophies, (many of which were intended as instruments of torture for the English, if their enemies had succeeded in their enterprize) there are many other curious pieces, viz. King Henry VIII's walking staff*, and a perfect model of Sir Thomas Lombe's admirable machine for making organzine or thrown silk†, which is truly worth the inspection of the curious.

The

* King Henry VIII's walking staff has three match-lock pistols in it, with covering to keep the charges dry. With these pistols, it is said, the king walked round the city sometimes, to see that the constables did their duty: and one night as he was walking near the bridge foot, the constable stopt him to know what he did with such an unlucky weapon at that time of the night: upon which the king struck him, but the constable calling the watchmen to his assistance, his majesty was apprehended and carried to the *Poultry Cempter*, where he lay confined till morning, without either fire or candle; when the keeper was informed of the rank of his prisoner, he dispatched a messenger to the constable, who came trembling with fear, expecting nothing less than to be hanged, drawn and quartered; but, instead of that, the king applauded his resolution in honestly doing his duty, and made him a handsome present. At the same time he settled upon *St. Magnus'* parish an annual grant of 23l. and a mark, and made a provision for furnishing thirty chaldron of coals and a large allowance of bread annually, for ever, towards the comfortable relief of his fellow-prisoners and their successors, which the warders say is paid them to this day.

† No words can describe the beautiful structure of this machine; the following is a brief account of it. It contains twenty-six thousand

The *Royal Mint* comprehends almost one third of the Tower, for the accommodation of the officers belonging to the coinage, and in this place the gold, silver and copper coin is struck. The manner of stamping is all that you are permitted the sight of, which is very expeditiously performed*. This office is managed by a warden, a master and workmen, comptroller, and many others, who are a body corporate.

The *Jewel-Office* is a dark strong room, where the crown jewels are kept; these are exhibited by candle-light, through a strong iron grate; there are likewise in this office, many other jewels, and abundance of curious old plate. (Price *one shilling* in company, *five pence*, for the sight of this office.)

thousand five hundred and eighty-six wheels, and ninety-seven thousand seven hundred and forty-six movements, which works ninety-three thousand seven hundred and twenty-six yards of silk thread, every time the water-wheel goes round, which is thrice in one minute; and three hundred and eighteen million, five hundred and four thousand, nine hundred and sixty yards in twenty-four hours: one water-wheel gives motion to the rest of the wheels and movements, of which any one may be stoppt separately; one fire engine conveys warm air to every individual part of the machine, and one regulator governs the whole work.

* The stamping is performed by an engine, quickly worked by three or four men. The engine works by a spindle, like that of a printing press; to the point of which the head of the die is fixed with a screw, and in a cup that receives it is placed the reverse; between these the piece of metal, already cut round to the size, and if gold exactly weighed, is placed; and by once pulling down the spindle, with a jerk, is compleatly stamped. It is amazing to see how dexterously the coiner performs this: for as fast as the men that work the engine turn the spindle, so fast does he supply it with metal, putting in the unstamped piece with his fore-finger and thumb, and twitching out the stamp with his middle-finger; the silver and gold thus stampd, are afterwards milled round the edges, which is privately performed, and never shewn to any body.

The *Lion's Tower* is a part allotted for the keeping of wild beasts, of which there are a great variety and noble collection, all ranged in dens, and regularly fed and diligently attended with as much care as if they were indeed possessed of royal dignity. (These are shewn for *six-pence* each person.)

We cannot quit the description of the Tower, without acquainting our readers, with the following remarkable ceremony used at opening and shutting the principal gate every night and morning. A little before six in the summer, and as soon as it is light in the winter, the yeoman porter goes to the governor's house for the keys, from whence he proceeds to the innermost gate, attended by a serjeant and six men, from the main guard; this gate being opened to let them pass, is again shut, while the yeoman porter and the guard proceed to open the three outermost gates, at each of which the guards rest their fire-locks, as do the spur-guard at the outer-gate, while the keys pass and re-pass. Upon the yeoman's porter returning to the innermost gate, he calls to the warders in waiting, to take in King George's keys: upon which the gate is opened, and the keys lodged in the Warder's hall, till the time of locking, which is generally about ten or eleven at night, and after they are shut, the yeoman and guard proceed to the main guard, who are all under arms, with the officers upon duty at their head. The usual challenge from the main guard to the yeoman porter, is, *Who comes there?* he answers, *the keys*; the challenger says, *Pass keys*; upon which the officer orders the guard to rest their firelocks; the yeoman porter then says, *God save King George*, and *amen* is loudly answered by all the guard. From hence the yeoman porter with his guard, proceeds to the governor's, where the keys are left; after which no person can go out or come in on any pretence whatever, until next morning, without the watch-

watch-word for the night, which is kept so secret that none but the proper officers, and the serjeant upon guard, ever come to the knowledge of it; for it is the same, on the same night, in every fortified place throughout the king's dominions. When the watch word is given by any stranger to the centinel upon the spur guard, he communicates it to the serjeant upon duty there, who passes it on to the next, and so on, till it comes to the governor, or commanding officer, by whom the keys are delivered to the yeoman-porter, who attended as before, admits the stranger, and conducts him to the governor. Having made known his business, he is re-conducted, dismissed, the gates shut, and the keys re-delivered with the same form and ceremony as at first.

The CUSTOM-HOUSE.

Is the next remarkable building in this ward, and is situated on the south-side, almost near the east end of Thames-street.

The Custom-House is a very spacious and commodious building of brick and stone, adorned with an upper and lower order of architecture, the latter is with stone columns, and entablature of the Tuscan order; the former with pilasters, entablature, and pediments of the *Ionic* order. The length of the building is an hundred and eighty-nine feet, the breadth in the middle twenty-seven feet, but much broader at the end.

It is impossible to describe intelligibly by words, the business carried on in the Long-Room in this office every morning: to a stranger, it appears one continual scene of noise and confusion, yet every thing is transacted with the greatest order and regularity; without doors the quays (which are rather too confined) are likewise in a continual bustle, nearly

nearly choaked up with the goods and merchandize which either have been imported, or are going to be exported, and are a testimony of the vast trade carried on in this city.

The *Trinity-House*, a good handsome large building, is situated in Water-lane, and belongs to an antient corporation of Mariners, founded in the reign of King Henry VIII. for the regulation of sea-men, and security and convenience of ships and mariners on our coasts.

This corporation being possessed of very large revenues, have an opportunity of doing a great deal of good, by applying it to charitable uses. They have built three fair and commodious hospitals; two at Deptford and one at Mile-End. That at Mile-end is a very handsome structure, with a fair chapel appropriated for decayed sea-commanders, masters of vessels, or pilots, and their widows.

The *Victualling-Office*, on Tower-hill, has nothing remarkable to attract attention, suffice it to say, that all affairs relative to victualling of the royal navy are transacted here, and there are handsome apartments for some of the commissioners and officers.

There are two halls in this ward belonging to companies, *Baker's-hall*, in Hart-lane, and *Cloth-worker's-hall*, in Mincing-lane.

The *Church of St. Dunstan in the East*, is the only one here that merits particular notice. This church situated on the west side of St. Dunstan's-hill is of great antiquity, was greatly damaged by the conflagration in the year 1666, but has been a considerable gainer thereby, a beautiful new steeple having been added thereto, which is worthy the observation of all those who have a taste for architecture, and can admire the works of that great architect Sir *Christopher Wren*.

BILLINGSGATE WARD,

Begins at the west end of *Tower-street Ward*, in *Thames-street*, about *Smart's-key*, and runs along on both sides that street, to *St. Magnus' Church*, at the foot of *London Bridge*.

The most remarkable place in this ward, and from whence it takes its name, is *Billingsgate*, which is a large water-gate, port or harbour for small vessels, which arrive here with fish, salt, oranges, lemons, and several other commodities. This is the place of resort for *Gravesend* watermen, to land and take in passengers, for that and other eastern towns down the river.

Almost opposite to this *gate* or *dock*, is a small, neat convenient building, lately erected, called the *Coal-market*, where the dealers in this article meet, and most of the coals consumed in and about this city* are bought and sold on this spot. For the prevention of fraudulent practices in the measurement of coals from the vessels, there are a certain number of Coal-meters appointed by the Lord-Mayor and Court of Aldermen, for the inspection thereof, these places are for life, and bring in a very considerable income. Under these are a number of poor men employed, who are stiled meters, and are or ought to be, freemen of the city.

In this ward is *Pudding-lane*, a narrow and steep descent from *Eastcheap* into *Thames-street*, where the dreadful Fire of London first began, on the 2d of September, 1666, at the House of a Baker, on which the following inscription was set up by authority, but has since been removed.

* It is computed, that the quantity of Coals used in the city and its environs, one year with another, amount to 500,000 chaldrons, every chaldron containing 36 bushels, and generally weighing 3000 weight.

“ Here

“ Here, by the permission of Heaven, hell broke
 “ loose upon this Protestant City, from the
 “ malicious hearts of barbarous Papists, by the
 “ hand of their agent *Hubert*, who confessed,
 “ and on the ruins of this place declared the
 “ fact, for which he was hanged. viz. That
 “ here began the dreadful fire, which is de-
 “ scribed, and perpetrated on and by the neigh-
 “ bouring pillar, erected *Anno 1680*, in the
 “ Mayoralty of *Sir Patience Ward, Knight*.

In this lane is seated *Butcher's-hall*, in which are three handsome rooms, finely adorned with fretwork and wainscot, viz. an upper and lower hall, and a parlour.

BRIDGE WARD *within*.

This ward derives its name from its connection with *London Bridge*, beginning at the south end next *Southwark*, and stretching northward up *Gracechurch-street*, to the corner of *Lombard-street* and *Gracechurch-street*, including the greatest part of all the alleys and courts on the east side; and on the west side, all the lanes, courts, &c. in *Thames-street* on both sides to *New-key*, part of *Michael's-Lane* and *Crooked-lane*.

The principal places of note in this ward are *London Bridge*, the *Monument*, and *Fishmonger's-hall*.

London-bridge, built across the river *Thames*, from *London* to *Southwark*, consists of nineteen arches, about twenty feet wide each, but the centre one is considerably larger, two arches having been thrown into one. These arches are not all passable, two on the south side, and four on the north, being taken up with the *London-bridge Water Works*. Those on the south side, erected within a few years, to supply
 the

the Borough with water, are worked in the same manner as those on the north, but are much smaller.

This bridge was originally built of wood; about the year 994, and finished in 1016, it being burnt in the year 1136, it was rebuilt in 1163. The wooden bridge requiring such heavy expence to keep it in repair, the city, therefore, obtained from parliament a tax upon wool, for rebuilding it of stone, which gave birth to the vulgar opinion of its being built on wool-packs. This stone bridge was begun in 1176; and took up thirty-three years before it was compleated. It was founded on piles of timber, drove to the bottom of the river, and had a draw-bridge about the middle of it.

On the east side of this bridge, in the ninth pier, from the north end, was a handsome chapel, formerly dedicated to *St. Thomas*; it had an entrance from the river as well as the street, was beautifully paved with black and white marble; and in the middle of it was a sepulchral monument, the remains whereof were discovered by the inhabitant who dwelt over it.

The rows of houses that were built on each side, gave it rather the appearance of a street than a bridge, and the narrowness of the passage over it occasioned the loss of many lives, from the number of carriages passing and re-passing; the straitness of the arches, likewise joined to the enormous size of the sterlings, was also the occasion of many fatal accidents: to remedy these inconveniences two acts of parliament were passed in 1756, granting aid to repair and improve the bridge; and accordingly the houses with a great part of the bridge were demolished, and the present repairs and improvements completed with the utmost expedition.

Though this bridge cannot vie for beauty and convenience with that of Westminster, yet it has a grand appearance from the water, and affords the passengers

passengers one of the finest prospects in the world, on one side a numerous fleet of merchant ships, equal, perhaps, in value to half a nation; and on the other an extensive view of fine buildings, stretching along the banks of a beautiful river.

The water-works on the north side, is esteemed one of the most ingenious pieces of machinery in the whole world, and is superior to the most famous water engine at *Marli in France*.

This wonderful machine raises two thousand and fifty-two gallons of water in a minute, that is forty-six thousand eight hundred and ninety-six hogsheads in a day, to the height of one hundred and twenty feet, where it is received in a basin, on the top of a tower, and conveyed to almost every part of the city.

The *Monument*, on the east side of *Fish-street-bill*, was erected to perpetuate the remembrance of the dreadful Fire of London in 1666. This beautiful piece of architecture was begun and finished under the direction of that great genius *Sir Christopher Wren*, it exceeds in height (and may justly be said to vie with) those famous ones of antiquity, of *Trajan* and *Antonius*, at *Rome*.

This column is of the *Doric* order, fluted, and of *Portland stone*. The height from the ground is two hundred and two feet, and fifteen in diameter. There is a balcony within thirty-two feet of the top, where is a blazing urn of gilt brass; within is a large stair-case of black marble, containing three hundred and forty-five steps, ten inches and a half broad, and six inches thick.

The pedestal on which this noble pillar stands, is forty feet high, and twenty-one square. The front of which, on the west side is adorned with very curious emblems in *Alto Relievo*, denoting the destruction and restoration of the city, and finely executed by *Mr. Cibber*.

On

On the north and south side are Latin inscriptions, describing the desolation of the city by that dreadful fire*, and specifying the prudent vigorous measures taken by the king and parliament for restoring it with greater beauty, magnificence, and convenience.

On the east side is also an inscription, signifying the names of the Lord Mayors, from the time it was begun till it was finished.

On the west side is another inscription, expressing, "that the dreadful burning of the city, was began and carried on by the malice and treachery of the Popish faction, to extirpate the Protestant religion, and the old English liberty, and to introduce Popery and slavery." This inscription was razed out, by order of *James II.* but was engraved again after the revolution.

Fishmonger's-Hall, situated in *Thames-street*, is a handsome and capacious building of brick and stone. The front, next the Thames, surpasses every thing of its kind in this city, having a magnificent double flight of stone stairs on the wharf, and commands a most graceful and pleasing prospect.

* It mentions, that on the 2d of September 1666, a dreadful fire broke out about midnight, at the distance of two hundred and two feet (the height of this monument) eastward from this place, that it continued burning near three days, and consumed above thirteen thousand houses, St. Paul's Cathedral, eighty-seven Churches, the Royal-Exchange, Guildhall, and other public edifices: although the citizens sustained great loss, amounting on the most moderate computation, to nine millions sterling, yet what is remarkable, there were but eight persons lost their lives by this terrible conflagration.

ALDGATE WARD.

Takes its name from the East Gate of the city, now pulled down, called *Aldgate*, or antiently *Ealdgate*.

In the antiquities of this Ward, we find the lane at present corruptly called *Billiter-Lane*, was formerly named *Belzeter-Lane*, from the first builder or owner thereof: it originally consisted of poor ordinary houses, where needy and beggarly people used to inhabit: whence arose the proverb, *A bawdy beggar of Belzeter-Lane*, somewhere used by *Sir Thomas Moore*, in his book against *Tyndal*.

Duke's Place, now inhabited by Jews, was formerly a priory dedicated to the Holy Trinity; this priory was given by King Henry the VIIIth to *Sir Thomas Audley*, who built a noble mansion on the ruins thereof. After his death it descended to the Duke of Norfolk, who had married his only daughter, from whose title it received its present name of *Duke's Place*.

The street vulgarly called *Crutched-Friars*, (for its proper name is *Hart-street*) had its denomination from a house founded there for the Crouched (or Crossed) Friars, in 1298, of which there are at present no remains to be seen, the *Navy-Office* and other buildings being erected on the spot where the priory formerly stood.

The *Navy-Office* is a large modern building, convenient and commodious for the business transacted therein: it has nothing remarkable about it, except the king's-arms, handsomely cut in stone, over the north gate.

There are three companies halls in this ward, *Bricklayers-Hall*, partly hid by houses and shops; *Fletchers-Hall* in *St. Mary Axe street*; and *Ironmongers-Hall* in *Fenchurch street*, a very neat and handsome building,

building, having a stone front, and built in the modern taste.

LANGBOURN-WARD.

Is encompassed on the east by *Aldgate-Ward*, on the north by *Aldgate* and *Lime-Street Wards*, on the south by *Tower-Street*, *Billingsgate*, *Bridge* and *Candlewick Wards*, and on the west by *Walbrook Ward*.

This Ward took its name from a rivulet or long Bourn of water, which antiently broke out near *Magpye-Alley*, and ran westward through *Lombard-Street*, to *St. Mary Woolnorth's Church*, where turning south, and dividing itself into two shares, rills or streams, gave name to *Share-bourne-Lane*, or *South-bourne-Lane*, because it runs south to the River Thames. The water spreading near the spring-head, caused the contiguous street to become swampy, moorish or fenny, especially about the part where the church stood, whence it derives its present name of *Fen-church-street*.

Lombard-Street, in this Ward, is esteemed one of the richest streets in the city of London, being chiefly inhabited by bankers, though formerly noted only for Goldsmiths; this street took its name from the *Longabards*, who, with the merchants and strangers of divers nations, assembled here twice a day, for traffic. We find also in an old book, printed in 1545, that the pope's merchants chaffer'd here for their commodities, and had good markets for their wafer-cakes, sanctified at Rome, their pardons, indulgencies, and other ingenious articles of papal traffic.

In this street, the *General Post-Office* is situated, and is a large commodious building, with a handsome stone front; here all letters are brought from and conveyed to every part of this kingdom and foreign

foreign countries. It is governed by a Post-Master General, a Secretary, and a number of other inferior officers under their management, and brings in a great revenue to the crown.

In *Fenchurch Street*, the hall belonging to the *Hudson's-Bay Company* is seated; the front is a handsome brick-building, with pilasters, architraves, &c. there is also a hall belonging to the *Peutinger's Company* in *Lime-street*, which possesses nothing remarkable or curious

LIME-STREET WARD.

Takes its name from *Lime-Street*, a place in antient times where Lime was either made or sold in public market. It is bounded on the east and north by *Aldgate Ward*, on the west by *Bishopsgate Ward*, and on the south by *Langbourn Ward*.

The most remarkable buildings and places worthy of notice in this Ward, are,

The *East-India House*, situate on the south-side of *Leaden-ball Street*, antiently the site of a city mansion, belonging to the Earl of Craven. The present house built by the *East-India Company* in 1726, is a very spacious and handsome building, having a strong and magnificent stone front, with pilasters and entablature of the Dorick order; the rooms for the Directors and offices for the clerks, are large and commodious; there are also convenient warehouses in the back part, besides which the company have many other warehouses in different places; and underneath the *Royal-Exchange*, they have cellars entirely for pepper. Adjoining to this structure, is,

Leadenball-Market, a spot of ground where formerly stood a house and garden belonging to *Sir Hugh Nevil* in 1309. In former times *Leadenball* was esteemed the chief fortress within the city, for
its

its tuition and safeguard, and in 1534 it was proposed to make it a bursc for the assembly of merchants, as they had been accustomed to do in *Lombard-Street*.

The market is indeed one of the greatest in England, or we may justly say in the whole world, having several divisions for the sale of flesh, fish, fowl, herbs, &c. There is likewise a market here for leather, hides, skins, &c. and another in warehouses above stairs for Colchester bays.

BISHOPSGATE-WARD.

Takes its name from the gate, which stood almost in the center thereof. It is bounded on the east by *Aldgate-Ward*, *Portoken-Ward*, and part of the *Tower Liberty*; on the south by *Langbourn-Ward*, on the west by *Broad-Street Ward* and *Moorfields*, and on the north by *Shoreditch*.

This Ward is divided into two parts, distinguished by the names of *Bishopsgate Without* and *Bishopsgate Within*.

Adjoining to *Bishopsgate-Street*, stood a large old building, called *Gresham-College*, it being antiently the seat of *Sir Thomas Gresham, Knt.* well known as the founder of the *Royal-Exchange*. In this college, during the four terms of the year, were read lectures of divinity, astronomy, music, &c. for which each lecturer had 50*l. per annum*, besides a fair lodging in the college: these lectures are now read in a convenient room in the *Royal-Exchange*. On the spot where this college stood, the *Excise-Office* is lately erected, which we shall describe in *Broad-street Ward*, to which it properly appertains.

Not far from this structure is *Betblehem* or *Bedlam Hospital*, which was originally a priory, and given by King *Henry the VIIIth* to the citizens of London, who converted it into an hospital for lunatics. The
bad

bad situation and ruinous condition of the old building, occasioned the Lord Mayor and citizens in 1675, to lay the foundation of the present stately fabric, which has more the appearance of a royal palace than an hospital. Since the first structure, two wings has been added to it, finished in exquisite taste, having each a *Venerian* window in front; these additions are not only ornamental but extremely convenient, as those unfortunate persons who are *incurable* are decently entertained here for their life.

The two statues over the outward iron gate, merits particular observation: one represents a person melancholy mad, the other raving; these were carved by Mr. Cibber, and are so masterly executed, that with great propriety they may be said to be inimitable.

We cannot quit our description of this Ward, without taking notice of the church of *St. Botolph*, which is a strong and elegant piece of architecture, the parts it is composed of, being simple, beautiful and harmonious: the inside is not inferior in beauty to the out, the roof being arched, supported by large Corinthian pillars, and the cieling curiously fretted. Herein is a spacious piece of painting, representing King *Charles II.* at his devotions.

PORTSOKEN-WARD.

Is bounded on the east by the parishes of *Spitalfields*, *Stepney*, and *St. George's in the East*, on the south by *Tower-hill*; on the north by *Bishopsgate Ward*, and on the west by *Aldgate-Ward*.

Portsoken, which signifies a franchise at the gate, was some time a guild, and had its beginning between seven and eight hundred years ago, in the reign of King *Edgar*, when thirteen knights, for their services, requested to have a certain portion of waste-land, on the east part of the city, with the liberty

liberty of a guild for ever. The king granted their request on the following conditions, to wit, that each of them should victoriously accomplish three combats, one above ground, one under ground, and the third in the water; and after this at a certain day in *East-Smithfield*, they should run with spears against all comers, all which was gloriously performed; and the same day the king named it *Knights-in-Guild*, and bounded it accordingly; which was confirmed to them by several charters in that and successive reigns.

We do not find any remarkable buildings or places in this Ward, except two charity schools, one founded by Sir *John Cass*, Alderman, the other by Sir *Samuel Starling*, *Knt.* and Alderman of the city of London.

BROAD-STREET WARD,

Derives its name from a street therein, that is so called, and was particularly distinguished from the rest of the streets in this city by the name of Broad, there being few before the Fire of London of such a breadth.

It is bounded by *Bishopsgate Ward*, on the east and north; on the west by *Coleman-Street Ward*, and on the south by *Cornhill Ward*.

In this Ward may be seen some remains of the old city wall, which runs on the north side of a long street it gives name to.

There are several buildings worthy of observation in this Ward, the most remarkable of which, are,

The *Bank of England*, situate in *Tbreadneedle-Street*, a magnificent, grand and commodious edifice, and has received great advantages from the additions and fine openings made since 1760. Its front is of the *Ionic* order, about eighty feet in length, adorned with columns, entablature, &c.
between

between this and the main building is a handsome court-yard. This building is of the Corinthian order, and adorned with pillars, pilasters, entablatures, &c. The hall is seventy-nine feet long, and forty broad, at the upper end of which is erected a curious marble statue of King *William III.* the founder of the Bank, on the pedestal of which is a Latin inscription to his memory.

In *Bartolomew-lane* is another grand entrance into the Bank by a flight of steps; and lower down in this lane, is a commodious entrance for waggons, coaches, &c. which come hither frequently, loaded with gold and silver bullion, which is deposited in large and strong vaults underneath the building.

The BANK OF ENGLAND was incorporated in 1693, and is under the direction of a *Governor*, *Deputy-Governor*, and twenty-four *Directors*, chosen annually at a general court. The business is dispatched here with the greatest ease and diligence, and indeed considering the abundance of it, it is admirable, how it is executed with such exactness and expedition.

At the north-east end of *Tbreadneedle-street*, is situated the *South-Sea House*, a neat substantial building, of brick and stone, round a quadrangle, supported by stone pillars of the Tuscan order, which form a handsome piazza. The offices are admirably well disposed, and the great hall for sales, the dining-room, galleries and chambers, are exceedingly convenient. The walls of this edifice are of an extraordinary thickness, and underneath the building are vaults arched over, to preserve their rich merchandize from fire.

In the same street, near the south-east corner, is *Merchant Taylors Hall*, a spacious building, with a handsome large door-case; the inside of this edifice is adorned with hangings, which contain the history of their patron *St. John Baptist*, and which, though old,

old, are very curious, and valuable. Near to this is *Throgmorton-street*, on the south side of which

Drapers Hall is situate, which is a large and noble building, erected upon the ruins of a magnificent palace, which belonged to *Lord Cromwell*, Earl of *Essex*, and Vicar general to King *Henry VIII.* The inside of this structure is richly ornamented, with a fine wainscot, fretwork, &c. there are likewise besides several pictures of King *William III.* &c. an antient painting of *Henry Fitz-Alwin*, a Draper, and first Lord Mayor of the City of London. To this hall belongs a large and pleasant garden, with convenient walks, much frequented by genteel citizens at convenient hours.

On the ground where *Gresham College* stood, the *Excise Office* has been within these few years erected, and is a very neat and handsome building, having a noble and beautiful front in *Broad-street*, with a lofty arch, leading into a large and spacious square, for the convenience of coaches, &c. The offices within the building, are exceedingly convenient, and laid out with the greatest judgment, for the multiplicity of business transacted here. It is governed by nine commissioners, a secretary, and a number of clerks within doors: besides which there are a great number of collectors, surveyors, officers, &c. distributed over every part of the kingdom, for the security of the revenue.

CORNHILL WARD.

Is bounded on the east by *Bishopsgate-ward*, on the north by *Broad-street-ward*, on the west by *Cheap-ward*, and on the south by *Langbourn-ward*. This ward is but of small extent, and takes its name from the principal street therein, called *Cornhill*, from a *Corn-market* that was held there in antient times,

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The most remarkable building in this ward, is the *Royal Exchange*, one of the principal ornaments of the city, and the most magnificent edifice of its kind in Europe; the original structure was erected in 1566, of brick and stone, by Sir *Thomas Gresham*, Knight, agent to Queen *Elizabeth*, to whom the ground was given, to build a burse for merchants to assemble in; which he did at his own charge, and with great expedition, accomplishing the whole structure in less than two years. In 1570, Queen *Elizabeth* came to dine with Sir *Thomas Gresham*, and after dinner proceeded to the Burse, where she caused it to be proclaimed by herald and trumpet the *Royal Exchange*, and from thence to be called by no other name.

This building was destroyed by the great fire, and from the ashes the present structure arose with greater grandeur and splendor, at the joint expence of the City and Company of Mercers, and cost eighty-thousand pounds. It stands on a plat of ground two hundred and three feet in length, and one hundred and seventy-one feet in breadth. On the outside of this structure, north and south, are two large piazzas formed by ten strong pillars, which support a number of shops, now deserted. The entrance into the Exchange on the south side is very grand and august, and in two niches, on each side, formed by intercolumns, are two beautiful and admirable statues of King *Charles I.* and King *Charles II.* Over the aperture, on the cornice, between the two pediments, are the King's Arms in relief.

This building is one hundred and sixty-six feet high, and from the centre rises a lanthorn and turret, one hundred and seventy-eight feet high, on the top of which is a fan of copper gilt, about eight feet high, in the shape of a grass-hopper, the crest of Sir *Thomas Gresham*; in the turret is a clock with

with four dials, having twelve bells, which chime at nine, twelve, three, and six, every day; and on the top of the building are fixed conductors to prevent any accident from lightning.

In the middle of the area, upon a marble pedestal, is a well executed statue of King *Charles II.* in a Roman habit, inclosed with iron rails, above the piazzas, within the court, in niches, are the statues of the kings and queens of *England*; these statues were formerly painted and gilt, but when the Exchange was lately repaired and beautified, they were all painted in stone colour.

There are twenty-eight niches under the piazzas, only two of which are filled, that in the north-west by the statue of *Sir Thomas Gresham*, and that in the south-west with the statue of *Sir John Bernard*, who was a faithful representative in parliament, and a worthy magistrate of the City of *London*.

For the convenience of business, the area is disposed into several walks, known by the names *Ham-burgh-walk*, *East-India-walk*, &c. where merchants, traders, captains of ships, and others, meet daily between twelve at noon and three o'clock.

In the antiquities of this ward we find, in 1282, a conduit was built of stone, in *Cornbill*, as a prison for night-walkers, and other suspicious persons, and being built somewhat like a *tun*, was called the *Tun* upon *Cornbill*; also on the west side thereof was a well of spring-water, curbed round with hard stone. In 1401, the *Tun* was made a Cistern, and water conveyed by pipes of lead from *Tyburn*, and from thenceforth called the *Conduit* of *Cornbill*, the wall being then planked over, a strong prison, made of timber, with a cage and stocks set upon it, on the top of which cage was a pillory, for fraudulent bakers, millers, bawds, scolds, and others.

In the year 1582, when *Peter Morrice* erected the engine to force water from the *Thames* into the eastern

eastern parts of the city, a water standard was erected at the east end of *Cornhill*, that being then supposed the highest ground in the city, where the four streets meet, which had four spouts, that ran plentifully at every tide, four ways, to *Bishopsgate*, *Aldgate*, the *Bridge*, and to *Walbrook*, or *Stocks Market*.

C H E A P W A R D.

Takes its name from the Saxon Word *Chepe*, a market kept in this part in those days; this word still retains its original signification, though the spelling is somewhat varied.

This ward is bounded by *Broad-street* and *Walbrook* Wards, on the east; by *Cordwainers* Ward on the south; by *Queenhithe* and *Cripplegate* Wards on the west; and *Coleman-street*, *Bassishaw* and *Cripplegate* Wards on the north.

The principal structure worthy observation in this ward, is,

Guildhall, an antient Gothic structure, the original building is said to have been erected before 1189, as appears from the arms of *Edward the Confessor*, which are in several parts of the hall; this edifice (according to *Fabian*) was rebuilt in 1411, and after the conflagration in 1666, which greatly damaged it, the present spacious building was erected in 1669.

The entrance into the hall is by a portico, adorned with a stately Gothic frontispiece, enriched with the king's arms, &c. In two niches over the balcony, are the figures of *Moses* and *Aaron*; below which are the arms of the twenty-four companies; and on the sides beneath are the four cardinal virtues. The hall is a very fine room for the taste it was built in, being one hundred and fifty-three feet long, forty-eight broad, and fifty-five high; the
sides

sides of which are ornamented with the portraits of nineteen judges, who determined the differences that arose between landlords and tenants, after the dreadful fire of the City of London, without the expence of law suits: to these has been lately added the picture of Lord *Camden*, who so nobly supported and defended the Cause of LIBERTY, and rescued his fellow-subjects from the hands of ruin and oppression. Over a flight of nine or ten steps, leading to the Mayor's Court, is a fine clock and dial, in a curious frame of oak, at the four corners of which are the four cardinal virtues, neatly carved, and on the top the figure of Time, with a cock on each side of him; and a little farther back, on each side of the balcony, are two enormous figures, representing giants, supposed to be an antient Briton and a Saxon. The small inclosures on each side the iron rails that support the balcony, are for clerks to write in, and under the steps are two places of imprisonment for obstinate and disorderly apprentices, denominated *Little Ease*, as the prisoner is obliged to sit on the floor during his whole confinement.

At the east end are the portraitures of William III. and Queen Mary, Queen Anne, George I. George II. Queen Caroline, and their present Majesties.

At the west end is a monument erected (in 1772) to WILLIAM BECKFORD, Esq. twice Lord Mayor of the City of *London*, in commemoration of the spirited reply he made to his Majesty's answer to the humble Address, Remonstrance and Petition of the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Commons of the City of *London*. It is a well-finished statue of fine white marble, with proper emblems of the City, its Trade and Navigation on each side, and under the cornice that supports the figure, is the reply wrote upon a black marble table in letters of gold.

In

In this ward, on the north side of the *Poultry*, at the farthest end of *Grocers-alley*, is situated *Grocers-hall*, which is stately, ornamental, and so capacious, that for many years it served for the uses of the Bank of *England*, till the present edifice in *Thread-needle-street* was erected.

Near to this alley is the *Poultry Compter*, one of city prisons, for the confinement of persons for debt, &c. it is of great antiquity, and under the government of one of the sheriffs, who have several officers under them, that are obliged to give able security for the faithful execution of their offices.

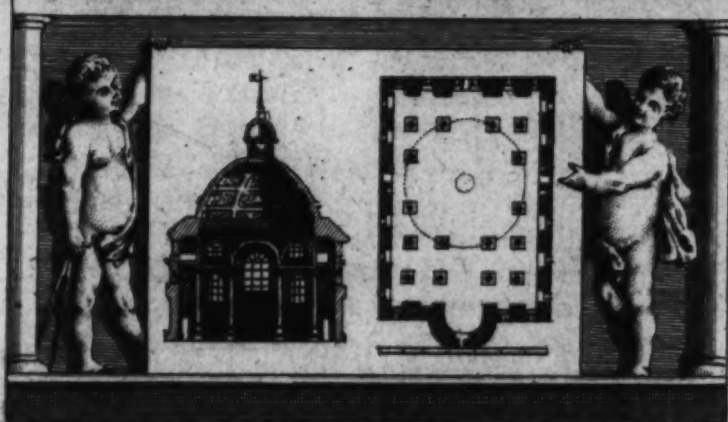
W A L B R O O K W A R D.

Is bounded on the east by *Langbourn-ward*, on the south by *Dowgate-ward*, on the west by *Cordwainers-ward*, and on the north by *Cheap-ward*.

The principal curiosities in this ward are, the church of *St. Stephen, Walbrook*, the *Mansion house*, and a stone called *London Stone*.

The Church of *St. Stephen, Walbrook*, situate on the north-east angle of *Walbrook*, is a magnificent structure, which is an ornament to the City of *London*, and justly claims the admiration of foreigners. It was designed and built under the direction of that great genius, *Sir Christopher Wren*. The outside is plain and void of ornament, the steeple rising a considerable height, surrounded on the top with a ballustrade; within which rises a very light and elegant tower, in two stages, the first adorned with Corinthian, and the second with Composite columns; the roof is covered with a dome, from which rises a spire.

The inside of this edifice possesses such beauties as cannot intelligibly be described by words, being a great curiosity to those who have a taste for architecture.





chitecture. The dome is spacious, lofty, and noble, divided into small compartments, decorated with great elegance, and crowned with a lanthorn; the roof is likewise divided in the same manner, supported by very noble columns, raised on their pedestals; on the sides, under the lower roof, are only circular windows, but those which enlighten the upper roof, are small arched ones; and on the east end are three very noble arched windows.

Foreigners are lavish in the praise of this structure, and truly blame our judgment for not sufficiently admiring the beauties and graces of a building, which for taste and proportion vies (if not surpasses) any of the modern edifices Italy can boast of.

A little higher up is situate the *Mansion-House*, the residence of the Lord-Mayor of London: it is a noble structure, substantially built of Portland-stone in 1753, but so confined by surrounding houses, that it cannot be viewed to advantage.

In the front of this building is a portico, of six fluted pillars of the Corinthian order, having a flight of steps on each side, leading up to it from the ground; the stairs are inclosed by a stone balustrade, and on a large angular pediment, which is supported by the columns, is a very noble piece of carving in *bas relief*, representing the wealth and grandeur of the city of London; the apartments within the building are extremely noble, and the *Egyptian Hall*, which is designed for public entertainment, is very lofty, and runs the length of the whole front.

On the south side of *Canon-Street*, close under the south wall of *St. Swithin's Church*, is placed *London-Stone*, which is only curious for its antiquity. Its origin is uncertain; but as the Romans measured their miles from all great towns and places, from stones pitched in some particular spot, it is concluded that this was placed as the center of the city for that purpose, before it was burnt down by

Boadicea;

Boadicea; there are many other various conjectures of its antiquity, but the above seems to be the most probable account to be met with.

DOWGATE-WARD.

The etymology of this Ward, has given rise to various opinions, some deriving it from *Deur-gate*, which signifies Water-gate, and stood in the wall next the Thames, at the bottom of the hill; others take its derivation from its situation, being of a great descent, and the gate at the bottom of the hill; this is the prevalent opinion of the modern writers, who call it *Down-Gate*, from whence by common use, it is called *Dowgate-Ward*.

This Ward is bounded on the east by *Candlewick* and *Bridge-wards*, on the north by *Walbrook-ward*, on the west by *Vintry-ward*, and on the south by the river *Thames*.

In the antiquities of this Ward we find the *Steel-Yard* (or *Steel-House*, as some call it) was originally a hall of the *Almain*, *Anseatic*, or *German* Merchants, where they used to store their grain and other profitable goods and merchandizes. *Henry the III*d, in 1259, at the request of his brother *Richard*, Earl of *Cornwall*, King of *Almain*, granted and confirmed several liberties and privileges to these merchants. This place now is used for landing and keeping of iron.

There is not any thing very curious or remarkable in this Ward, the following halls belonging to companies are the principal, viz. *Tallow-Chandlers Hall*, in *Dowgate-Street*, a large handsome building with piazza's, adorned with columns and arches of the *Tuscan* order; a little lower is

Skinners-Hall, a richly finished brick-building. *Innbolders-Hall* in *Elbow-lane*. *Waterman's-Hall* in *Thames-street*. *Plumbers-Hall*, in *Chequer-Yard*,
are

are neat and convenient structures; and *Joyners-Hall*, in *Greenwich-lane*, is remarkable for a curious and magnificent screen at the entrance of it, having demi-savages and other enrichments, well-carved, in right wainscot, and the great parlour wainscoted with cedar.

In *Suffolk-Lane* stands *Merchant-Taylors School*, founded in 1561, by the Worshipful Company of Merchant-Taylors; in this school, which is of great fame and reputation, near three hundred boys have their education, whereof an hundred are taught gratis: fifty at two shillings and six-pence *per quarter*, and an hundred at five shillings *per quarter*; thirty-seven vacant fellowships of *St. John's College*, *Oxford* are supplied from this school; there is a probation and election of scholars to fill up the vacancies of those fellowships on the eleventh of June every year.

VINTRY-WARD.

Derives its name from a part thereof, called the *Vintrie*, where the Vintners or Wine-Merchants formerly dwelt, and landed their wine, and were obliged to sell them in forty days, till the twenty-eighth of *Edward I.* who granted them longer time, together with certain other privileges.

This is a small Ward, the bounds of which are on the east by *Dowgate-Ward*, on the south by the *Thames*, on the west by *Queenhithe-Ward*, and on the north by *Cordwainers Ward*.

We find no very remarkable structures in this Ward: in it are four parish churches and four halls, belonging to several companies, of which Vintners Hall claims the preference.

It is a handsome large building, situate in *Thames street*, on the spot where once stood the house of *John Stody*, who gave it to the Company. It was then called the *Manor of Vintry*. The present structure

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encloses a square-court with a handsome pair of large gates that fronts the street, hung upon columns wreathed with grapes and leaves, having on each pillar, a Bacchus sitting upon three tuns; behind the hall is a garden, with a passage to the Thames.

Cutlers-Hall, in Cloak-Lane, is a neat handsome building, and has been lately rebuilt; Plumbers and Fruiterers Hall have nothing peculiar in them to stop our attention.

QUEENHITHE-WARD,

Receives its name from the Hithe, or harbour for large boats, barges, and even for ships, which formerly anchored at that place, as they do now at Billingsgate, the lock on London Bridge having been drawn up for their passage through, Queenhithe being then the principal key, wharf or strand for lading and unlading in the heart of the city. The original name of this harbour was *Edred's-Hitbe*, from the name of the person to whom it antiently belonged.

It is bounded on the east by Vintry Ward, on the north by Bread-Street and Cordwainers Wards, on the south by the Thames, and on the west by Baynards-Castle Ward.

The most remarkable buildings in this ward, are *Painter-Stainers-hall*, situate in *Little Trinity-lane*. This structure is adorned with a handsome screen, arches, pillars, and pilasters of the Corinthian order, painted in imitation of porphyry, with gilt capitals. The pannels of the wainscot and cielings are ornamented with great variety of history and other paintings, exquisitely performed.

Blacksmiths-hall, situate on *Lambert-hill*, is a neat handsome building.

The *Lutheran Church*, built on the site of the little parish church of the *Holy Trinity* in *Little Trinity-*

Trinity-lane. It is supported chiefly by *Hamburgb* Merchants, and known commonly by the name of the *Swede's Church*,

CORDWAINERS-STREET-WARD.

Takes its name from the occupation of the principal inhabitants, who were Cordwainers, or Shoemakers, Curriers, and other workers of Leather.

It is bounded on the east by Wallbrook-ward; on the north by Cheap-side-ward; on the south by Vintry-ward; and on the west by Breadstreet-ward.

The principal structure that is worthy of observation, in this ward is the church of

St. Mary le Bow, commonly called *Bow church*, which was rebuilt after the general destruction in 1666. In digging for the foundation, a Roman temple with windows and walls were found under the level of the street, and at a small distance, a Roman causeway of rough stone, close and well rammed with Roman bricks and rubbish, was discovered; on which the present church is erected.

The inside of this structure is handsome and ornamental, enriched with fine carved work; but the steeple on the outside, whether viewed separate or in prospect with the rest of the buildings, may truly be accounted a great decoration to this metropolis. This admirable piece of architecture, designed by Sir *Christopher Wren*, was begun in 1671, and finished in 1680, by Messrs. *Thompson* and *Cartwright*, Masons. As it cannot be examined nor reduced to any settled laws of beauty, it may therefore with propriety be termed a delightful absurdity. It consists of a tower and a spire, built of Portland stone, containing all the five orders, built in regular progression, as they are generally expressed. On the top of the spire is a dragon of polished brass,
about

about ten feet long, with wings somewhat expanded, and proportionably bulky; yet so nicely fixed, as to turn with the least wind, and serving as a weather-cock.

This steeple, spiring to the height of two hundred and twenty-five feet, is the highest of any parish church in the city, and for its curious symmetry, and excellent architecture, is equal and probably superior to any other in the whole world.

C R I P P L E G A T E W A R D.

Takes its name from the north-west gate, which stood in this ward, and was pulled down, when the improvements were made in the city.

It was bounded on the east by Little Moorfields, part of Coleman-street-ward, Bassishaw-ward, and Cheap-ward; on the north by the parish of St. Luke's Old-street; on the west by Alderfgate-ward; and on the south by the ward of Cheap.

There are the following halls belonging to companies in this ward, *viz.*

Barber's Hall, in Monkwell-street, a magnificent building, consisting of a spacious hall, a court-room, theatre, library, and other commodious offices. As this company was formerly incorporated with the Surgeons, by King *Henry VIII.* they are in possession of several anatomical curiosities, and paintings, but the Surgeons have since erected themselves into a distinct body, by act of parliament, and having forsaken that fine piece of architecture constructed by *Inigo Jones*, have built a new theatre for their own use in the Old Bailey.

Wax Chendlers-hall, in Maiden-lane, *Haberdashers-hall*, in Staining-lane; *Plasterers* and *Brewers hall*, in Addle-street, *Curriers hall*, in Curriers-court; *Bowyers-hall*, in Hart-street; and *Loriners-hall*,

ball, near London-wall, are handsome buildings, well adapted for their different purposes, but possess nothing very curious or worthy observation.

In the antiquities of this ward we find upon record, that the first Guildhall of London, was in Aldermanbury. This street, in all probability took its name from the Court of Aldermen kept in this hall; as *Bury* signifies a Court.

Near the east end of Cripplegate church was a water conduit, brought in pipes of lead from Highberry, by *John Middleton*, and in Whitecross-street stood a white cross, near which was an arch of stone, under which ran a course of water, down to the moor, called now Moorfields.

COLEMAN-STREET-WARD,

Derives its name from the principal street therein, built by one *Coleman*; or probably from the many dealers of coals which antiently inhabited therein.

It is bounded on the east by Bishopsgate Ward, Broad-Street Ward and Cheap Ward, on the north by Cripplegate-Ward, Upper Moorfields and Bishopsgate Ward, on the south by Cheap Ward, and on the west by Basinghall-Street Ward.

This Ward has nothing remarkable to attract our curiosity; in Coleman-street is the hall of the Armourers and Braziers Company, a handsome brick building; and at the upper end of Founders-Court is Founders Hall, which is now made use of as a Scotch Kirk Meeting.

BASINGHALL, or BASSISHAW-WARD.

This Ward is small, and consists only of one street, called Basinghall-Street, from which it takes its name.

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Blackwell-Hall, situate in this street, was known antiently by the name of Basing's-Hall, a building of great antiquity, belonging to the antient and renowned family of *Basings*, and was therefore called Basing's Haugh, or Hall. This building is at present the greatest storehouse in the kingdom for woollen cloth and stuffs.

Near this building the Coopers have their common Hall, which is well built of brick, and handsomely decorated within, with paintings and other ornaments.

On the east side is Mafons-Hall, in Mafons-Alley, and not far from this is a Hall belonging to the Weavers Company, who are of great antiquity, as appears by a charter granted them by *Henry II.* and at the north end of the street is Girdlers-Hall, well-wainscoted within, and adorned with a beautiful screen of the Composite order.

A L D E R S G A T E W A R D.

Takes its name from the north gate of the city, which formerly stood in this ward.

The principal buildings in this ward, are

Goldsmiths-hall, in Foster-lane, a stately and magnificent structure of brick and stone, consisting of several handsome apartments, and a spacious hall, well finished with wainscot, &c.

Cooks-hall, in Aldergate-street, an ancient building that escaped the fire of London; and *Coach-makers-hall*, formerly called *Scriveners-hall*, in Noble-street.

In Aldersgate-street, is the *London-hospital* for Lying-in women, a noble and charitable institution, which does honour to this nation.

This ward was formerly graced with many antient and stately palaces, belonging to several of the nobility,

nobility, most of which are at present destroyed, and the noble inhabitants deserted.

In our description of this ward we shall include *St. Martin's le Grand*, which is a privileged place, and though in the heart of the city, is notwithstanding in the Liberty of Westminster, and is governed and votes for Parliament-men accordingly; and foreigners and non-freemen may here follow their different trades and professions, without fine or molestation.

This Liberty appears from antient records to have been an Ecclesiastical foundation, and takes its name originally from a collegiate-church, founded in 1056, dedicated to *St. Martin* receiving the addition of *le grand* from the great and extraordinary privileges of Sanctuary, &c. granted by divers monarchs thereto; this place therefore formerly was a safe harbour for the most abandoned and profligate of mankind; where ruffians, thieves, murderers and others, took shelter from the hands of justice. And so tenacious was the Abbot of Westminster, (to whom it belonged) of the privileges; that he exhibited a Bill against the Sheriffs, for arresting and drawing with violence, a privileged person out of the sanctuary of *St. Martin's*, for which the Sheriffs had a very heavy fine imposed upon them.

CASTLEBAYNARD WARD.

Takes its derivation from an antient castle, built by one *Baynard*, a nobleman, who came from Normandy with William the Conqueror. This castle was situate near the Thames, but has been long since pulled down, and made into wharfs and yards for timber, coals, &c.

This ward is bounded on the east by *Queenhithe* and *Breadstreet* wards; on the south by the River Thames;

Thames; and on the west and north by the ward of Farringdon Within.

The most remarkable things in this ward at present, are

The *Herald's Office*, situate between Peter's-hill and Benner's-hill, which is an uniform quadrangular structure, and esteemed one of the best designed and handsomest brick buildings in London: and the hollow arch of the gate-way is esteemed a curiosity.

This office has a corporation, which consists of thirteen members, namely, three kings of arms, six heralds of arms, and four pursuivants at arms; all nominated by the earl marshall, and hold their places by patent during their good behaviour. Their duty is to dispose and preserve the arms, pedigrees and descents of families, and all other matters relative to the science of heraldry; they are likewise employed in marshalling and ordering Coronations, Installations, Royal marriages, &c. &c. Near this building is,

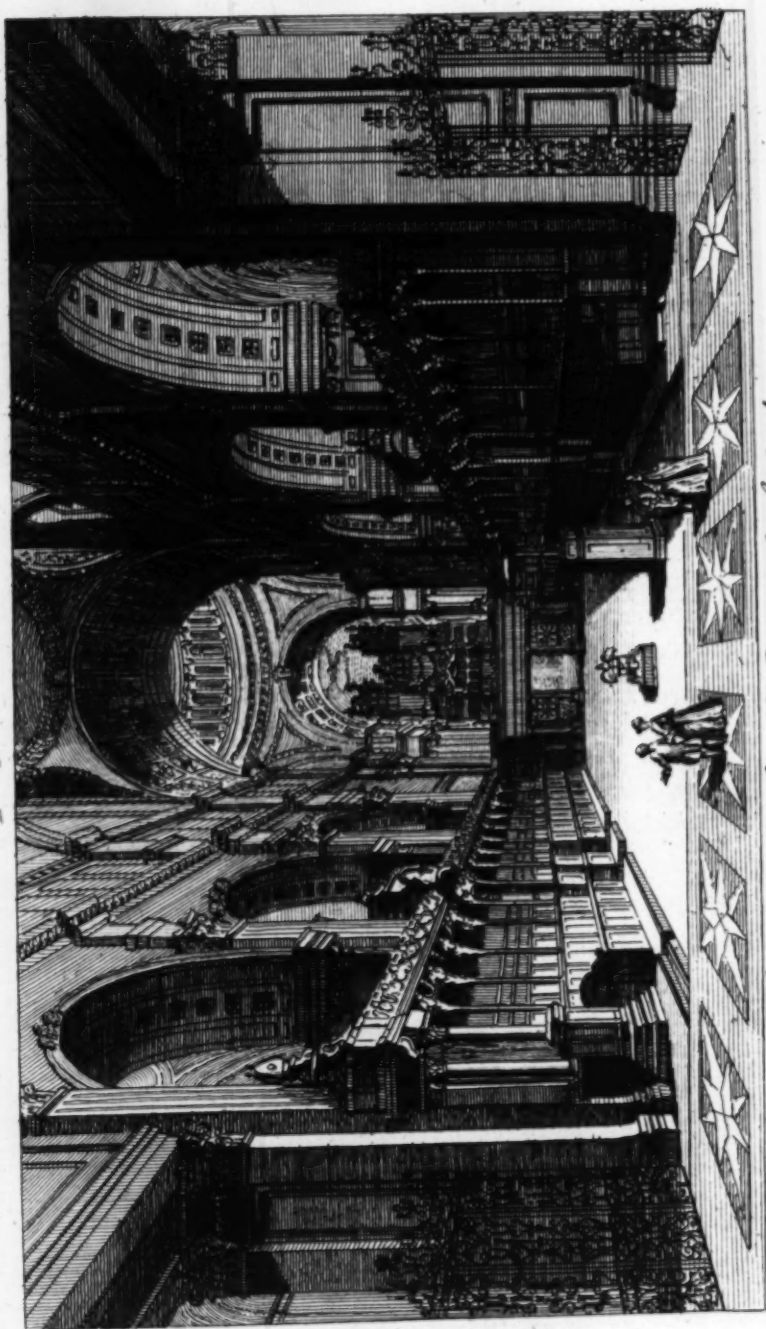
Doctors Commons, where is held the spiritual Courts of the Archbishop of Canterbury, and the Bishop of London, for civil and ecclesiastical causes, which are tried here, in courts provided for that purpose, where proper matters are treated of: as ordination, celebration of divine service, tythes, oblations, blasphemy, adultery, simony, incest, matrimony, divorces, bastardy and the like.

In the antiquities of this ward, we read of an arched, or vaulted structure, full of intricate ways and windings, and which went by the name of *Camera Dianæ*, i. e. *Diana's Chamber*, this building stood upon Paul's Wharf, and is supposed to have been one of those secret places where Henry II. kept his fair *Rosamond*, especially as there remained for a long time, a passage under ground from this house to Castle Baynard.

FARRING-

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The Choir of St. Paul's Cathedral.

FARRINGDON WARD WITHIN.

The name of this ward and *Farringdon* Without, is derived from *Nicholas Farendon*, a Goldsmith, who was possessor of them both; these two wards, in antient times, had only one Alderman, and that not by election, but by inheritance and purchase, as appears by an antient deed from *John Le Feure*, granting the said Aldermanry and its appurtenances to *Nicholas Farendon*.

This ward is bounded on the east by Cheap-ward and Castlebaynard-ward; on the north by Aldersgate-ward, Cripplegate-ward, and the Liberty of St. Martin's-le-Grand; on the west by Farringdon Without, and on the south by Castle-Baynard-ward.

As this ward is very extensive, we meet with great variety of buildings and places worthy of our attention, the cathedral church of St. Paul's; the parish church of St. Vedast in Foster-lane, and Christ-church in Newgate-street, deserves our particular description: we shall therefore begin with,

ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL.

Which is one of the most superb and magnificent modern edifices in Europe, and though some superficial critics may enviously discover faults, yet judicious architects gives it its due praise, esteeming it equal if not superior to any frabric the world can boast of.

The old cathedral was originally founded in 610, by king Ethelbert, on or near the spot, where in the time of the Romans, a temple stood dedicated to Diana: this old building appears to have been but small, as it was burnt down in 961, and rebuilt in one year; it often likewise felt the terrible

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effects

effects of lightning, being built of timber; and having in 1666 been a great sufferer by the conflagration of the city, a new cathedral was proposed to be raised, for which purpose Sir Christopher Wren delivered in the plan of the present stupendous structure, and on June 21, 1675, the first stone was laid by that great architect who lived to the completion of this work, as did the mason, Mr. Strong, this church being near forty years a building, and the whole expence amounted to seven hundred and thirty-six thousand seven hundred and fifty two pounds, two shillings and three-pence, according to a moderate computation.

This cathedral is built in the form of a cross, and its dimensions are as follows: in length, five hundred feet: in breadth, from the porticos, two hundred and forty-nine feet; the circumference, two thousand two hundred and ninety-two feet: its height within, one hundred feet; from thence to the upper gallery, two hundred and sixty-six feet; from the dome to the top of the cross, sixty-four feet; from the level of the ground to the top four hundred and forty feet. The length of the cross is ten feet; the diameter of the dome is one hundred and eight feet; of the ball, six feet; circumference, eighteen feet; capacity, ninety bushels; and the convex area, one hundred and thirteen feet: the vast height of this building, renders it easy to be discerned at sea eastward, and at Windsor westward, at the distance of twenty miles.

There are many things worthy the particular observation of the spectator in this structure, the principal of which, are the two spires at the west front, and the portico with a noble flight of black marble steps leading up to it; the east merits its due applause; and the north and south * fronts are beau-

tiful

* On the pediment, over the south portico, is a phoenix rising out of the flames, with the word *Resurgam* underneath it.

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tiful and noble pieces of architecture; the dome that rises in the centre of the whole, is a most stupendous fabrick, that strikes the eye with an august and astonishing pleasure. The figures of the apostles and evangelists, in stone, on the west, north and south fronts, are well executed. The pediments of the west front, is a lively representation of St. Paul's Conversion in bas relief. The west marble door-case and the scripture stories finely carved round about it; the neatness of the iron doors, especially those opening into the choir under the organ; and the iron-work round the inside of the dome, &c. the beautiful carving in wood, or enrichment as cherubims, fruit-leaves, &c. especially in the choir and about the organ-case; the fine painting, on the inside of the cupola, by that eminent artist, Sir James Thornhill; and the gilding about the altar of lapis lazuli pilasters, glory, &c. and the marble foot-piece within the rails; the neatness of the consistory, and chapel for morning prayer, the vestry and the rich gold plate; the pavement of the whole church with marble; the spaciousness and solidity of the vaults below, with the old and new monuments therein; the vast quantity of strong cast iron palisading round the whole church-yard; the marble statue, in the middle of the area before the grand entrance on the west front, erected in honour of Queen Anne, and the figures of Britannia, France, Ireland and America, which surround the pedestal. All these beauties are in public view, but the following curiosities strangers pay for the sight of.

This device is said to have been occasioned by the following circumstance: "Sir Christopher having fixed upon the spot for the center of the great dome, a labourer was ordered to bring him a flat stone from among the rubbish, to leave as a mark of direction for the masons; the first the fellow came at happened to be a grave stone, with only this word of the inscription remaining, *Resurgam*, which was remarked by the architect as a favourable omen; it meaning, *I shall rise again*."

The

The Golden Gallery, on the top of the cupola, from whence on a clear day, you have a delightful and extensive prospect, the number of buildings in the city of London, the beautiful winding of the river, with the number of boats and vessels thereon, the quantity of ships, that look like a forest, and the country round about, affords such a pleasing variety as cannot be expressed by words.

The Whispering Gallery, from which you have an advantageous view of the paintings in the cupola, and the beautiful pavement of the church; the least whisper is heard here distinct, at the most distant place, which is one hundred and forty-three feet, by leaning your head against one side of the wall, while another person speaks against it on the other.

The Library. Here is a fine painting of Dr. Henry Compton, Bishop of London, under whom the cathedral was built. The flooring is a great curiosity, being most curiously inlaid without nail or peg.

The Models of the Cathedral. One of which is Sir Christopher's first and favourite design, but was not approved of by the bishops, as not being sufficiently cathedral, the other the plan of the present building, which plainly evinces the great genius and abilities of Sir Christopher Wren.

The Great Bell, on which is the hammer that strikes the hour, the weight of the bell is four ton four hundred and four pounds, the sound of which has been heard at Windsor.

The Geometry Stairs, so artfully contrived, that they seem to hang together without any visible support. Steps of this sort are now common, and therefore at present no very great curiosity. (The price of seeing all these six places, is *one shilling* each person; separately *two-pence*.)

Before we close our account of this noble building, it may not be disagreeable to some of our readers, to be acquainted with the means that were used to raise
a fund

a fund sufficient to defray the expence of this great undertaking; for which purpose the Chamber of London was made an office for the receipt of contributions; into which, in ten years only, was paid the sum of one hundred and twenty-six thousand pounds; King Charles II. generously giving one thousand pounds a year out of his privy purse, besides a new duty on coals, which produced five thousand pounds a year, over and above all other grants in its favour; so that the legacies, subscriptions, &c. continually coming, amounted to more money than the purposes required.

St. Vedast alias *Foster*, though not such a magnificent pile of building as that we have just left, yet the beautiful pyramid of this church, joined to the just and well-proportioned simplicity of all its parts, renders it a neat and beautiful building, where nothing is superfluous, nor wanting.

Christ's Church, which was formerly a very stately and magnificent building, erected by Margaret, consort to Edward the First, was began in 1306, and took up twenty-one years in building, at a very great expence. This building was consumed in the general conflagration 1666, and though the choir thereof has been only re-edified, it is nevertheless the largest parish church within the city.

Besides these three remarkable churches, there are several other public buildings, as companies halls, public schools, &c.

Embroiderers-Hall, a handsome building in Gutter-lane.

Apothecaries-Hall, in Black-Friars, is a handsome building of brick and stone with an open court, and the hall at the upper end adorned with columns of the Tuscan order. Here are two laboratories, one for chemical, the other for Galenical preparations, where vast quantities of medicines are prepared for apothecaries and others; and particularly

larly for the furgeons of the royal fleet, who have their chests fitted out here.

Stationers Hall, situate at the upper end of Cock-alley, Ludgate-street, is a very good and capacious building, with a large handsome hall; where the lotteries have been frequently drawn. This building stands upon the site of an antient palace, which was successively the residence of the Duke of Britain and the Earls of Pembroke and Abergavenny.

Butchers-hall, situate in *Butchers-hall-lane*, which on that account has changed its name from *Stinking Lane*. This building is neat, and the inside finely adorned with fret work and wainscot.

Sadlers Hall, seated near Foster-lane, in Cheap-side, is a very compleat building for the use of the company.

The *College of Physicians*, situate near the north-west end of *Warwick-lane*, so called from the palace of the Earls of *Warwick*, which stood there in former days. It is built of brick and stone, with a spacious stone frontispiece. In the court over the door case is the statue of King *Charles II.* in a curious niche, and on the other side the statue of Sir *John Cutler*. In the inside are two halls, a theatre, library, and other apartments proper for so learned a society,

St. Paul's School, situate on the east side of St. Paul's Church-yard, was built and well endowed by Dr. John Colet, Chaplain to King Henry VIII. end Dean of St. Paul's, who settled his whole patrimony on it in his life-time. This school was finished in 1512, for the education of 155 boys, who are instructed gratis, and after passing through the different forms, being well versed in Latin, Greek, and Hebrew, they are removed to the universities; where many of them enjoy exhibitions, some of ten pounds a year for seven years, if they remained

remained at college so long, towards their maintenance there.

Christ's Hospital, adjoining to Christ-church, founded by king Edward VI.* for providing, educating, and bringing up the poor children of citizens; whose parents (or fathers at least) being dead, have no other way of support.

Near a thousand children are fed, cloathed, and instructed in the useful branches of learning, in this noble charity, and at proper ages apprenticed to suitable trades: others are taught mathematics, navigation, &c. and some are educated in an excellent

* The origin of this charity, it is said, was owing to a Sermon preached by Dr. *Ridley*, before K. Edward VI. wherein he exhorted the rich to be merciful to the poor, and those in authority to endeavour to comfort and relieve them; his discourse made such an impression on the young King, that when it was finished, he sent for *Ridley*, and making him sit down, told him, "That as he had mentioned in his discourse, that those in authority should devise some good for the relief of the poor; he therefore had sent for him to consult on proper methods for that purpose, as he looked on himself as one whose duty it was to be careful therein, and who must answer unto God for his negligence."

The Bishop was amazed and pleased at the King's goodness and wisdom, so that he could not tell what to say. At length he answered him, "That he thought it meet to confer with the Mayor and wise Citizens of London, on the subject." The King listened thereto, and would not let the Bishop depart, till he had given him his letter to the Mayor and Citizens, signed with his own hand and seal. After sundry meetings, and dividing the poor into three degrees, namely,

1. The poor by impotency,
2. The poor by casualty,
3. Thriftless poor.

The following Hospitals were founded by King Edward VI. for each degree:

First. *Christ's Hospital*, for the Innocent and Fatherless.

Second. *St. Bartholomew's* and *St. Thomas's Hospitals*, for the Sick and Lame. and

Thirdly. *Bridewell*, for Vagabonds, Strumpets, and Idle Persons, where they are chastised and compelled to labour, and to throw off their vicious life of idleness and debauchery.

lent grammar-school for that purpose, from whence the best scholars are sent to the University, where they enjoy good exhibitions, arising from the bounty of several benefactors, the chief of which was *Lady Mary Ramsay*, who founded this school. The children who are accepted very young, are sent to Hertford, where this noble charity has a house in which diet, schooling, &c. is given to them, till they are of proper age to be sent to the school in London.

In the antiquities of this ward, we find, that on the spot where Christ's church and Christ's hospital is at present situated, there formerly stood a convent of *Grey Friars*, or Friars Minors.

In this church four queens, besides many of the nobility, and others, were buried. There were a great number of monuments of alabaster and marble, all pulled down, besides one hundred and forty grave-stones, likewise of marble, which were sold for fifty pounds, by Sir *Martin Bowes*, Goldsmith and Alderman of London.

In the street, now called the *Old Change*, was antiently the King's Exchange for the receipt of bullion to be coined: and *Henry VIII.* wrote to the *Sabines* and Men of *Ypri*, that none, Englishmen or others, should change any plate, or other mass of silver, but in his Exchange at London, or Canterbury.

Black Friars, where this order in antient times had their residence, having before that had a house in *Old-Borne*. In a large church built here, several parliaments were held, and in Queen *Elizabeth's* time, Black Friars was inhabited by many of the nobility and gentry. The antient church was utterly demolished, at the dissolution of religious houses by King *Henry VIII.*

Margaret Queen of *Scots* was buried in this church, as were numbers of the nobility and others.

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At the north-west extremity of this ward, in *Newgate-street*, stands *Newgate*, the county goal for *Middlesex* as well as for *London*. Formerly this goal was a prison for the nobility and great officers of state, even so lately as 1457. At present it is used to secure criminals, and for the confinement of debtors and others.

The west side of the gate is adorned with three ranges of pilasters, and their entablaments of the Tuscan order; over the lowest, is a circular pediment, and above is the King's Arms. In four niches, formed by the intercolumns, are as many figures; one of these, with the word *Libertas*, carved on her hat, is the representation of *Liberty*, and the Cat lying at her feet, alludes to Sir *Richard Whittington*, a former founder, who is reported to have made the first step to his good fortune by that animal. The inconvenience of this goal, which is too confined for the vast number of prisoners, obliges them to be so closely packed together, that the air being corrupted thereby, frequently occasions the *Goal Distemper* among them, of which not only the prisoners die, but we have had frequent instances of the infection being carried with them into the Old Bailey, and many of our respectable Aldermen, Judges, Jurymen, &c. have been the fatal victims, to this disease. To remedy this pernicious evil, a new goal is now erecting, more convenient and spacious than the present, which promises not only to be a useful but an ornamental structure to the City of London.

CANDLEWICK-WARD,

This ward took its name from a street called *Candlewick*, or *Candlewright-street*, remarkable for Wax and Tallow-Chandlers or Candlewrights.

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It is bounded on the east by Bridge-ward, on the south by Bridge and Dowgate wards, on the north by Langbourn ward, and on the west by Dowgate and Walbrook wards.

There is nothing very remarkable or curious in this ward. The *Boar's Head Tavern*, in Great Eastcheap claims the preference of being the oldest tavern in London, and immortalized by *Shakespeare*, in his Play of *Henry IV.*

FARRINGTON WARD WITHOUT.

Is the farthest ward in the city, its derivation is included in that of *Farringdon Ward within*, which we have already spoken of.

The bounds of this ward are, on the east by Farringdon within, and the ward of Aldersgate; on the north by the Charter-house, the parish of St. John's Clerkenwell, and part of St. Andrew's parish without the freedom; on the west by High Holborn, and St. Clement's Parish in the Strand; and on the south by the River of Thames.

The buildings and places worthy of observation in this ward, are

The Church of St. *Bridget*, alias St. *Bride's*, which having shared the common fate in 1666, was rebuilt with greater magnificence by *Sir Christopher Wren*, and like the rest of the structures built by that great architect, merits the particular observation of the curious spectator. The steeple is esteemed one of the best in London, being remarkable for its beauty and harmony of parts. The spire suffered greatly within these few years by lightning, on the repairing of which its height has been reduced, and other proper methods taken for its future security.

St. *Dunstan's in the West*, situate near Temple-bar, has a handsome niche and pediment on the east end, in which is the statue of Queen *Elizabeth*, which

which was removed there from Ludgate, when that gate was taken down. But what most attracts the eyes of passengers and others are, two figures under an arch, near the west end, having the appearance of savages, in an erect posture, each with a knotty club in his hand, whereby they alternately strike the quarters, on two bells which are hung between them. Almost opposite this church is a gateway leading into

The *Temple*. So called from the *Knights Templers* of England, who founded a house here dedicated to God and the Virgin Mary, in the year 1185.

Before the building of this house, the Templers had their Temple in *Oldbourn*, or *Holborn*, and took their beginning about the year 1118, this society at first were but few in number, but in a short time greatly increased, so that many of the nobility of this and foreign countries, became brethren of this order. The first profession of these knights were to protect all pilgrims and others, who come to visit the sepulchre, and they had their first mansion near the Temple of our Lord in Jerusalem.

The present inhabitants of this spot are Barristers, Lawyers, &c. whose ancestors purchased it of the above knights, for the yearly sum of ten pounds, in the reign of King Edward III. and is now divided in two houses for students, distinguished by the names of the *Inner* and *Middle Temple*, each of which have distinct libraries and halls, and during the Terms, the gentlemen of the Law dine together, paying a stipulated sum.

The building being situated on the side of the river, on a very fine elevation of ground, and of great extent, is capable of great improvement, and has every advantage to render it one of the completest buildings in this metropolis. At present it contains several very handsome courts, and pleasant walks, most which commands a prospect of the Thames.

The

The Gate of the middle Temple is worthy inspection, being a fine structure in the stile of *Inigo Jones*. The *Temple Church*, which the societies resort to, is an antient Gothic structure, of a very singular form, and exceeding neat withinside, the outside being partly covered from the view by surrounding buildings. Opposite the entrance the church extends itself into three aisles, and is built and finished in the utmost taste and proportion of those times: In the circular part, (without the choir) are the tombs of eleven Knights Templers, five lying cross-legged, as men vowed to the Holy Land against the Infidels, three strait-legged, the rest are coped stones, all of grey marble.

Bridewell Hospital, situate near Black Friars Bridge, is a handsome building, which has within these few years suffered some alterations for the convenience of the street leading to the bridge.

This building was formerly the mansion-house of several of our English kings, and it was here that King Henry VIII. entertained the Emperor Charles V. It was afterwards given by his son Edward VI. to the City for a House of Correction for loose and disorderly persons.

To this hospital likewise several youths are sent, who are apprenticed to Glovers, Weavers, &c. who there reside; and after they have faithfully served their term of seven years, they have not only their freedoms, but also twenty pounds presented them, the gift of two benefactors, to begin their respective trades with.

There is a very neat chapel belonging to this building, with a handsome pair of iron gates, the gift of *Sir William Withers*.

St. Bartholomew's Hospital, situated on the south east side of *Smithfield*, adjoining to *Christ's Hospital*, is a regular and handsome modern building, consisting of four detached piles, which form a very fine square, two hundred feet long, and one hundred and

and sixty feet wide. In this hospital the sick and lame poor, have every necessary provided for their relief, and able physicians and surgeons appointed, who give their constant attendance as occasion requires, besides a number of matrons and nurses, who are employed to look to them, and assist them with every thing convenient for their recovery, and to keep their respective wards clean and neat.

This Hospital (the most antient in the City of London) formerly belonged to the priory of *St. Bartholomew* in Smithfield, and was founded about the year 1105, by one *Rabere*, Minstrel to King *Henry I.* At the dissolution of religious houses, under King *Henry VIII.* both the priory and hospital shared the general fate; but in the last year of his reign, he re-founded the hospital, endowing it with a yearly revenue of five hundred marks, on condition that the City of London granted the like sum for its support, which they thankfully accepted and performed. The old building having escaped the great fire in 1666, and being by length of time become ruinous and dangerous, a subscription was began in 1729, for rebuilding the same, three piles of which were erected and finished with the money subscribed, and lately the fourth pile has been added to render it compleat.

Over the entrance in West Smithfield, is a stone Statue of its first founder King *Henry VIII.* and on the pediment over his head, are the figures of two cripples. These pieces of sculpture are well finished, and are entitled to some degree of merit.

The principal gate of this building is in Smithfield, *i. e.* a plain and smooth field, which is at present a large irregular square, where on particular days, every week, markets are held for the sale of oxen, sheep, horses, hay, straw, &c. This field was formerly of greater extent than at present, and royal
justs

justs and tournaments, often held here, before the princes and nobility, both of this kingdom and foreign countries. In this place a fair is also held every year, which in antient times belonged to the priory of *St. Bartholomew*, who obtained a grant from King *Henry II.* for the privilege of holding a fair in *Smithfield*, to begin annually at *Bartholomew-tide*, and to continue for three days, to which the clothiers and drapers resorted; this fair in process of time was prolonged to a fortnight: but this continuance being found to occasion great mischiefs and disorders, the former order was revoked, and the fair again reduced to three days.

Surgeons Hall, situate in the Old Bailey, is a handsome edifice of brick and stone; in which is a hall or theatre, for dissections of human bodies, lectures in anatomy, and other business transacted by this useful and learned body.

In searching into the antiquities of this ward, we find that *Holborn*, was formerly a village called *Holeburne*, which was erected on the bank of the Brook or Bourn.

Ely House, situate almost opposite *St. Andrew's Church*, is the City Mansion belonging to the Bishop of *Ely*; which was bequeathed by *William de Luda*, Bishop of that See, Anno 1297, to the use of his successors; the ground belonging to this house, in the reign of *Queen Elizabeth*, was very extensive, consisting of an orchard and pasture, inclosed with a wall: the possession of which *Christopher Hatton*, Esq. (Vice-chamberlain and afterwards Lord Chancellor to that Queen) artfully obtained of her, after the death of *Cox*, the then Bishop, who would not be prevailed upon to part with it in his life-time. The house which that politic minister built being since pulled down, and the gardens converted into streets, as *Hatton-street*, *Kirby-street*, &c. remain

remain as so many monuments of that ministers avaricious temper.

Black Friars Bridge, stands across the River Thames, from Black Friars in this ward, to the opposite shore in the County of Surry. It was built according to a plan of Mr. *Mylne's*, delivered to and approved of by the City of London.

The first stone being laid on the 31st of November, 1760, by Sir *Thomas Chitty*, Knt. then Lord Mayor, several pieces of gold, silver and copper coin of his Majesty *George II.* were placed under the stone, together with a Latin inscription, in large plates of pure tin, expressing the merits of *William Pitt*, Esq. (now Earl of Chatham) and testifying the affection the City of London bore to the Man, who by the strength of his genius, virtue, and probity, restored the reputation of his country, and rendered the Annals of *George* the Second truly illustrious.

This Bridge was finished in 1769, and has nine beautiful elliptical arches, built of Portland stone; the centre one being much larger than any of the rest: the ballustrade on the top has a light and elegant appearance, but fixed at such an improper height, that it obstructs the prospect of the river, and the buildings that stretch along the banks of it.

White Friars, takes its name from the antient fraternity of *Carmelites*, or *White Friars*, who had a house about that spot. This order had its original in Mount Carmel, where *Elias* and *Elijah* the Prophets, inhabited. They were at first only begging hermits, who lived in caves and dens, dispersed one from another, till *Almeric* brought them together, and built their first monastery on that mount, and after many years, when the Holy Land fell into the hands of the infidels, the Brethren of this Order were compelled to depart from this place, and seek refuge in Europe,

Temple

Temple-Bar, which is the furthestmost boundary of London westward, and divides it from the Liberty of Westminster, is a neat modern building of Portland stone. The east side of this gate, fronting the city, is adorned with the statues of Queen *Elizabeth* and King *James I.* curiously carved in stone; and the King's Arms, over the key-stone of the gate, the supporters being at a distance over the rustic work. On the west side, fronting the City of Westminster, are the figures of King *Charles I.* and King *Charles II.* in Roman habits. These statues are likewise well executed, and deserve attention. On the top of the gate, upon long poles, the heads of two persons were affixed, who were executed for high treason in the last rebellion, neither of which are at present remaining.

This Gate was erected for some needful ceremonies, at the proclamation of a King or Queen of England, at which time it is shut; when the *Herald at Arms*, knocking at it, the Sheriffs of the City demand, Who is there? The *Herald* answers, *I come to proclaim, &c.* according to the name of the Successor to the Crown, and repeating the Titles of *Great Britain, France and Ireland, &c.* Upon which the Sheriffs open the gate, and bid them welcome.

Having thus minutely and concisely described the most remarkable buildings and other curiosities in this metropolis, we shall now pass through *Temple-bar*, the westward extent of the City of London, and proceed with the like regularity, to point out whatever is deserving our attention in the City and Liberty of Westminster.

The

THE CITY AND LIBERTY OF WESTMINSTER.

THE government of this district before the reformation 1539, was in the arbitrary hands of the abbots and monks of Westminster, after which time the Bishop, dean and chapter had possession thereof, till settled by the twenty-seventh of Elizabeth 1585, when the civil jurisdiction was lodged in the hands of the Laity; the chief officers of which are appointed by the dean, who has a power vested in him for that purpose, by the said act of parliament.

The principal officers, therefore, who have the management of the civil part, are, a High Steward, whose office is for life, and who appoints a deputy under him, to whom he leaves the management of affairs, as he seldom officiates himself; the next is a High Bailiff, whose power is like that of a sheriff's, managing elections for members of parliament, and having all bailiffs of Westminster under his subordination; his place is likewise *durante vita*. Besides these there is a High Constable, who has power over all the other constables of the liberty; the inferior officers are the Town Clerk, Asserger, Crier, &c.

The city and its liberties are divided into different Wards, and yearly upon Easter Tuesday, fourteen burgeses are appointed to preside over their respective Wards, whose office is nearly similar to that of the Aldermen of London: out of these fourteen persons two are elected, under the title of head burgeses, one for the city, and the other for the liberty, who are likewise obliged under a penalty, to continue the same during the term of one year.

The great addition that has within these few years been made, not only in the number of people, but

also in the vast increase of houses, in the liberty and suburbs of Westminster; the late improvements in the paving, lighting, and widening the streets, the pulling down old decayed houses, and erecting handsome modern buildings in their room; the spacious squares and elegant structures that are therein, and the great trade that is carried on in several parts thereof, renders it very little inferior to the city of London, in point of wealth and commerce; and in extent, private buildings, spacious streets and situation, equally splendid and convenient with most cities in the world.

The first building that attracts our notice, after having passed through Temple-Bar into a long street, called the Strand, is the church of

St. Clement Danes, the origin of which is of great antiquity, the Danes having fled hither for sanctuary in the reign of Etheldred, in 1002, at which time there was a cruel and barbarous massacre of those people. It is dedicated to St. Clement, the fourth bishop of Rome, and the additional name of Danes arose from its antient inhabitants, who were such as having married English women, were suffered to remain in England at the expulsion of the Danes; and obliged to reside between the city of London and island of Thorney, where they erected a chapel, which at its consecration, in the first of Edward the Confessor, received the present appellation.

The present church was erected at the charge of the parishioners in 1682, and is a beautiful performance, worthy of its great architect, Sir Christopher Wren. In the year 1719, the steeple was raised eighty-five feet, so that its altitude, at present, is one hundred and sixteen feet, in which is a ring of eight tuneable bells. A little farther on in this street the church of

St. Mary-le-Strand, commonly called the *New Church* in the Strand, is situated; which is a very sumptuous

sumptuous stone structure, richly ornamented, having a very elegant portico at the west end, with a light and airy steeple; this was the first finished of the fifty new churches appointed to be erected within the bills of mortality, in the reign of Queen Anne.

On the site where this edifice stands, till the year 1714, a lofty maypole stood, which on public occasions was adorned with streamers, flags, garlands of flowers, &c. and in the digging for a foundation for this church, the virgin earth was discovered at the depth of nine feet, by which it appears, that the ground hereabouts originally, was not much higher than the river Thames; therefore, this village was properly denominated the Strand, from its situation on the bank of the river. In this parish, and near to this church stands

Somerset-House, erected by Edward Seymour, Duke of Somerset, and Protector of the kingdom during the minority of king Edward VI. his nephew; this is a large antique palace, extremely dark, in which the architect seems to have attempted a refinement on the Gothic fabrics of his predecessors; the situation is finely adapted for a beautiful building, just in the middle of the bow of the river, between London-Bridge and Westminster, commanding a delightful prospect of the fine hills in Surry, and of the river Thames on both sides. It is to be regretted that the new back front, which was built by Inigo Jones in the reign of James I. was not finished according to the plan of that great architect, which might have been perfected at a trifle more expence. In a niche, on this front, is a statue of Apollo, finely done in marble, with a bow, arrows and dogs; and a neat figure of Cleopatra, with her asps environing one arm and fixed on her breast.

There is a very spacious bowling-green and gardens belonging to this palace, commanding a fine
prospect

prospect. In it is the figure of a naked Venus, and a dolphin, with a Cupid, and a boy on his back, but they are very much decayed by time. Here is likewise a handsome water-gate, having two figures in alto relievo, representing Isis and the Thames on the front.

Somewhat farther on in the Strand, is a spacious opening which leads us into some handsome streets and elegant buildings, lately erected, according to a plan, and under the direction of Messrs. Adams, on a useless and ruinous spot of ground, formerly known by the name of *Durham Yard*, but now denominated from the Brothers,

The Adelphi. In these buildings (even envy must own) that taste and judgment are united together, possessing such inconceivable beauties, as words will not convey an adequate idea of, and the sight of which fills the spectator with admiration and pleasure. Whether we look on it either as a useful, commodious, or ornamental performance, it must be allowed that the architect equally deserves our praise, and has convinced us, that even utility may be joined with magnificence.

If the front of the Adelphi, towards the Thames, be viewed from the water, the beauty and regularity of the building has a noble effect. Before the lower part of this front is a spacious and commodious wharf, on which a number of lofty arches are raised, (which form a kind of piazza) supporting a terras, (called the *Royal Terras*) which joins with the main streets, leading to the Strand. On this Terras are a row of handsome brick buildings, the middle houses, and those at each end, are ornamented with stone pilasters, having an entablature on the top, which runs the whole length of the front; and the Terras enclosed by a noble and elegant balustrade, with iron work, &c. having lamps placed at proper distances thereon. The
space



Adelphi Buildings.



space between the roof of the piazza, and the terraces, is filled up with convenient offices and counting-houses, for different tradesmen, who land coals, wood, &c. at this wharf, and at the back of the piazza are warehouses and store-houses for goods and merchandize.

Underneath the whole stupendous fabric, run different streets, rising with a gradual ascent from the wharf to the Strand. These streets are formed by the arched vaults, raised to support the streets and buildings above, and to bring them on a level with the Strand. Although these subterraneous streets are unavoidably dark from their situation, yet there is apertures very judiciously made through the roofs, which afford some light; on the sides of these streets are stables, and other convenient places for horses, carts, &c. And here are stairs, by which you ascend to the upper buildings; which are not only noble and handsome on the outside, but the rooms elegantly decorated and ornamented within.

This surprizing work was begun in June 1768, and is not yet entirely compleated; the heavy expence Messrs. *Adams* were at, in executing such an extensive plan, obliged them to have recourse to parliament, for permission to dispose of their buildings by public lottery; which they readily obtained. The lottery has since been drawn, and the buildings are now divided, and become the property of many persons.

St. Martin in the Fields, situate on the east side of the lane to which it gives name. Is dedicated to *St. Martin*, an Hungarian Saint, and received its addition from its former situation, to distinguish it from other churches of the same appellation, when it was taken into the bills of mortality.

In digging a foundation for the present church, at the depth of thirteen feet were discovered some human

human bones, of an enormous size. *Maitland* relates, that he measured the leg and thigh bones, which were three feet and eleven inches, which being considered, according to the rule of proportion; and the loss they sustained during their long interment, the person they belonged to must have been at least eight feet four inches high, and on comparing these bones to those of a skeleton of a man of six feet two inches, the last only appeared as childrens bones to the former, both in length and thickness.

This noble edifice was erected at the sole charge of the parish, the expence of which amounted to thirty-three thousand and seventeen pounds: a most extravagant sum, which appeared so exorbitant, that it was publickly joked, "*That one or two good Churches were sunk in the bellies of those concerned.*"

The outward fabric of this church is looked upon as a master-piece, having a very curious steeple, two hundred and fifteen feet high, with a fine ring of twelve bells: at the west end is a beautiful and noble portico, and on the front is the following inscription, to shew the time when this stately church was finished:

*D. Sacram Eodem. S. Martini Porobiani Extrui fecit;
A. D. M DCC XXVI.
Jacobo Gibbs, Architecto.*

Those who can admire the beauties of architecture, will take pleasure in observing the fine effect the round columns, at each angle of the church produce, in the profile of the building, and the remarkable elegance of the east end, which is no less deserving of applause. It is justly reckoned a misfortune, that the situation of the ground would not permit the steps arising from the street to the front,

to have been made regular on a line from end to end, as it would have given it a considerable grace, and been a great addition and ornament to this beautiful structure.

In this church is a fine organ, given by King George I. which cost fifteen hundred pounds; there are likewise many other decent ornaments within this structure, so that the inside is not inferior in beauty to the outside, and the whole together forms one of the most magnificent parochial churches in or about London and Westminster.

Opposite the bottom of the lane, where this church is seated, is

Northumberland House, a grand and magnificent building, in the Gothic taste; the towers at each angle have a noble appearance; and on the top, in the middle of the front, is the figure of a beautiful lion, carved in stone, on a ducal cap of state; being the crest of the family. Adjoining to this structure, is

Charing Cross, in the centre of which, is an equestrian statue of King Charles I. in brass, on a pedestal of marble seventeen feet high.

The horse on which the king is seated, is esteemed inimitable, being full of fire and spirit; the pedestal is finely elevated, and enriched with the royal arms, trophies, palm branches, and the whole is inclosed with iron rails, and is erected on a stone, thirty feet in diameter. Near this spot is

The *Meuse*, (which takes its name from *Mew*, i. e. to *Moul*) appears to be a place of considerable antiquity, by its being employed for the accommodation of the king's falconers and hawks, so early as Richard II. in 1377. But in the reign of Henry VIII. in 1537, the king's stables in Bloosbury being destroyed by fire, the hawks were removed, and the Meuse enlarged and fitted up for the reception of his majesty's horses. But the building being greatly

greatly decayed by devouring time, the north side thereof was rebuilt in a very magnificent manner, by *George II.* in the year 1732.

This is a very grand and noble building, in a singular taste, being a mixture of the Rustic and Gothic together; in which his majesty has a fine set of horses, worthy the sight of the curious: here are also apartments for the equerries, and other officers belonging to the stables; this grand stable fronts a large square, upon a rising ground, having on the sides coach-houses and stabling for his majesty and the royal family.

The *Admiralty Office*, is a spacious and magnificent structure, having two handsome wings to it, in which the commissioners reside. Here all business belonging to the maritime affairs of England are transacted by the Lord High Admiral, or the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty. Near to this office is an entrance into *St. James's Park*, called

The Horse Guards. A handsome edifice of Portland stone, having a neat and elegant front next the street; but that next the park, is extraordinary grand and magnificent, having over the gateway a clock, and a handsome Turret and cupola. Opposite to this structure are the ruins of that once magnificent palace of

Whitehall, erected by Cardinal *Wolsey*. There is no part of this building now remaining, except

The Banqueting-House. This edifice may justly be deemed a master-piece of architecture, and is only a part of a grand design for an intire palace, performed by the great architect *Inigo Jones*, at the command of King *Charles I.* This fabric took its name from it's being designed for the entertainment of foreign ambassadors, and the diversions of the court, and had the original plan (which is still extant) been carried into execution, and the rest of
the

the building finished, England might boast of a palace, superior to those so highly extolled in foreign countries.

This building has been converted into a chapel for Divine service, and lately repaired and beautified. The ceiling of which deserves our particular observation, it is finely painted by Rubens, and allowed to be an inimitable performance. The subject this fine artist chose, was extremely well adapted to the first intention of this building, but little suitable to its present use, as it is apt to call off the devotion of the congregation, who often pay a greater attention to the ceiling than the pulpit, and indeed they must be extraordinary devout, or entirely devoid of taste, who can refrain admiring so beautiful a performance.

The unfortunate monarch, King *Charles I.* passed from one of the walled windows of this house, to meet an undeserved death from the hands of his rebellious subjects.

In *Privy-garden*, adjacent to this place, is a pedestrian brass statue, of King *James II.* in a Roman habit, exceeding beautiful, and can hardly be outdone by any modern performance of this kind in the world. The statuary seems to have caught the very features of this monarch; and explained his very soul in the fine expression of his face, the attitude he stands in is equally meritorious, the manner exceeding free and easy, and the whole incomparably well finished, and worthy the inspection of the curious.

Westminster Bridge, universally esteemed one of the most noble and magnificent in the whole world, is built over the river *Thames* from the City of *Westminster* to the opposite shore. Whether this bridge is viewed from the water, or by the passenger who walks over it, its beauty, grandeur, and simplicity of parts, equally fills the mind with admiration

miration and surprize. The lofty and noble balustrade, the twelve semi-octangular towers, covered with half domes, the pedestals over the centre arch and the beautiful disposition of the lamps, which form a splendid and elegant appearance from the water and adjacent shores, are all striking beauties which undoubtedly intitle this structure to a superiority over most others of the kind yet erected.

This bridge consists of fourteen piers, each pier being seventy feet in length, from point to point, the ends against the streams terminating with saliant right angles, these piers are four feet wider at their foundation than at the top, and are laid in a strong bed of timber of the same shape as the pier, about eighty feet long, twenty-eight feet wide, and two feet thick.

These piers are all built of solid Portland block stones: none less than one ton, or twenty hundred weight, unless here and there a small one, called a closer, placed between four other large stones, but most of them are two or three tons weight, and several four or five tons. These stones are all set in, and their joints filled with Dutch tarris, and they are besides fastened with large iron cranks, run in with lead, and so placed, that none of those cramps can be seen, or ever affected by the water.

The two middle piers are each seventeen feet wide at the springing of the arches, and contain three thousand cubic feet, or near two hundred tons of solid stone, and the others decrease in breadth equally on each side by one foot, so that the two next to the largest, are each sixteen feet wide, and the last are only twelve.

The depths or heights of every pier are different, but none of them have their foundations laid at a less depth than five feet under the bed of the river, and none of a greater depth than fourteen. This difference is occasioned by the bed of gravel, on
which

which the foundation of all the piers and abutments are laid, lying much lower, and being more difficult to come at on the Surry side than on the Westminster.

The precaution used in laying the foundation of most heavy buildings, on planks, or beds of timber, which (if sound when laid, and always kept wet) will not only remain sound, but grow harder by time, was here taken; the caisson, on which the first pier was sunk, containing one hundred and fifty loads of timber, and it is computed that the value, always under water, in stone and other materials, amounts to forty thousand pounds.

All the arches of Westminster Bridge are semicircular, that form being one of the strongest and best adapted for dispatch in building; which springing from about two feet above low-water-mark, renders the bridge much stronger than if the arches sprang from taller piers.

There are thirteen large and two small arches, in Westminster-bridge, the middle arch is seventy-six feet wide, and the others decrease in width equally on each side by four feet; so that the two next to the middle arch, are seventy-two feet wide, and so on to the least of the two arches, which are each fifty-two feet wide. As to the two small ones close in shore to the abutments, they are each about twenty-five feet wide. The clear space for the whole water is therefore eight hundred and twenty feet, which noble passage, together with the gentleness of the stream, are the chief reasons why no sensible fall of water can ever stop, or in the least endanger the smallest boats.

The soffiet of every arch is turned and built quite through the same as the fronts, with large Portland blocks, over which is built (bounded by the Portland) another arch of Purbeck stone, four

or

or five times thicker on the reins than over the key; so calculated and built, that by the help of this secondary arch, together with the incumbent load of materials, all the parts of every arch are in equilibrio; so that each arch can stand single, without affecting, or being affected by, any of the other arches.

Between every two arches a drain is managed to carry off the water and filth, which in time might penetrate, and accumulate in those places, to the great detriment of the arches. By omitting this useful precaution some bridges have been ruined.

The surprising echo in these arches invites numbers to entertain themselves under them in summer; and none of the public walks and gardens can stand in competition with this bridge for an agreeable airing.

Upon the bridge is a spacious road, thirty feet wide, sufficient to admit three carriages and two horses to go abreast; with a commodious foot-way, seven feet broad on each side, raised above the road, and paved] with broad Moor stones, so that the whole width is forty-four feet, and its extent from wharf to wharf is one thousand two hundred and twenty-three feet, which is three hundred and eight feet longer than London Bridge.

The size and disposition of all the materials of this building, is such, that there is no false bearing, or so much as a false joint, in the whole bridge; so that every part is fully and properly supported; and whatever ought to be made of one stone, is not made of several small ones, as is but too common in other buildings.

The first stone of this structure was laid on the 29th of January, 1738-9, by the *Earl of Pembroke*; in 1747, when this bridge was near compleated, one of the piers sinking, damaged the arch so much to which it belonged, that it was obliged to be pulled
down,

down, and twelve thousand tons of cannon and leaden weight laid on the lower part of the pier, by which the foundation was settled, and set to rights, in such a manner as to render it completely secure from the like accidents for the future. This misfortune prevented it from being finished till the 10th of November, 1750; when the last stone was laid by *Thomas Lediard, Esq.* in the presence of several of the Commissioners, and on the 17th, about twelve at night, it was opened by several Gentlemen of that City, the chief artificers, and a crowd of spectators, preceded by trumpets, kettle-drums, &c. and guns firing during the whole ceremony.

The expence of erecting this bridge, amounted to three hundred and eighty-nine thousand five hundred pounds, whereof one hundred and ninety-seven thousand five hundred pounds were raised by three successive lotteries, and the remainder, being one hundred and ninety-two thousand pounds, was granted by Parliament at different times.

Westminster-Hall, a Gothic structure, originally built by *William Rufus*, and re-edified in 1397, by *Richard II.* In 1512, this building was damaged by fire, and afterwards repaired.

The front is narrow, built with stone, in the Gothic taste, with a tower on each side the entrance, adorned with much carved work. The hall is said to be the largest room in the world, not supported by columns. The large roof, built of Irish oak, is particularly admired for its contrivance and workmanship, which is one hundred feet wide, and unsupported by pillars, it being two hundred and twenty feet long and seventy broad.

In this hall are held the Coronation feasts of the Kings and Queens of Great Britain: and here when any of the Peers of England and Scotland are to be tried, a scaffold is erected at the King's charge, in which (in the presence of the Lord High Steward of England,

England, created only for such trial) all the Peers, who sit as Judges, after having heard the deposition, acquit or condemn him, by saying *Guilty upon my honour*; or *Not Guilty upon my honour*. Then the Lord High Steward passes sentence according to the majority of votes, and breaks his staff, whereby he puts an end to his commission.

In this hall are the principal courts of judicature, viz. The Court of *Chancery*, in which causes are not tried according to the strictness of the law, but with due regard to the rules of equity. The Court of *King's Bench*, which observes nothing but the strict letter of the law. And the Court of *Common Pleas*, where all sorts of causes at Common Law are tried; adjoining to this above stairs is the Court of *Exchequer*, and that of the Duchy of *Lancaster*.

At the upper end of this hall is a dark passage, over the entrance of which, adjoining to the Court of King's Bench, is placed a fine brass bust of King *Charles I.* which is a most curious piece of workmanship, little observed, and deserving a more conspicuous place.

Opposite the gate of *Westminster-hall*, a great Stone Bell Tower, formerly stood, which was erected on the following occasion*: A certain poor man, in an action of debt, being fined thirteen shillings and four-pence, *Ranulphus Ingham*, Chief Justice of the King's Bench, commiserating his case, caused the Court Roll to be erased, and the fine reduced to six shillings and eight-pence, which being soon after discovered, *Ingham* was amerced in the pecuniary mulct of eight hundred marks, which was employed in erecting the said Bell Tower; in which was placed a Bell and a Clock, which strik-

* COKE Inst. Part IV.

ing hourly, was to remind the Judges in the hall of the fate of their Brother, in order to prevent all dirty work for the future. However this fact seems to have been forgot by *Catlyn*, Chief Justice of the King's Bench in the reign of Queen *Elizabeth*, by his attempting the erasure of a Court Roll, which *Southcote*, his brother Judge, instead of assenting to, plainly told him, "that he had no inclination to build a cloek-house."

At the south-east angle of this hall, is *St. Stephen's Chapel*, where the Representatives of the Commons of this kingdom, meet and transact business.

This is a spacious room, wainscoted up to the ceiling; the galleries are very commodious, and are supported by small iron pillars, which have Corinthian capitals and sconces. From the centre of the ceiling hangs a noble branch.

The room was designed by that admirable architect Sir *Christopher Wren*, and is allowed to surpass the House of Peers in beauty, being elegant and convenient, and the seats so curiously contrived and disposed, as to contain so great a number in so small a space, and yet every one to have the advantage of hearing all that passes.

At the upper end is the speaker's place, on a raised seat, adorned behind with Corinthian columns; just below which is a table for the Clerk and his assistants, and behind on a pediment are the King's Arms.

The members sit promiscuously; below, in the galleries, and on each side of the speaker. The Speaker and Clerk appear in gowns when the House is sitting: the Members, who are Professors of the Law, are allowed to wear gowns in Term time. The rest of the Members are not permitted to wear robes, except the four Representatives of the City of London; who on the first day of a new Parliament

Parliament sit all together on the right-hand of the Speaker's chair, dressed in their scarlet robes.

From hence, passing through the Court of *Requefts*, used chiefly for those who attend the Parliament to walk in, we come to the

House of Lords. The entrance into this house for his Majesty, is by a flight of steps, through a plain but neat portal, supported by stone pillars, and in the back part of this building, is the *Robing-room*, where his Majesty puts on his royal garments before he enters the room where the Peers meet, which is spacious and lofty, having a Throne at the upper end, whereon the King sits, in his royal robes, with all the ensigns of Majesty, and the Crown of State upon his head. On the right hand of the Throne is the Prince of Wales's seat, and on the left is one for the next of the Royal Family. Behind the Throne are places for young Peers, who have no vote in this House. Behind and at a small distance on the King's right-hand, are the two Archbishops seats; and below them the Bishops Bench. On the opposite side sit the Peers who rank above Barons. Across the room, and before the Throne, are the Wool-packs, they are seats for the dignitaries of the Law: the Lord Chancellor, who is Speaker of the House of Lords, sits on that which is nearest the Throne, having the great seal and mace placed before him. On two other wool-packs, placed parallel to the former, sits the Lord Chief Justice, the Master of the Rolls, and the other Judges. The Lord Chancellor and Judges have no vote in the House, but are consulted upon points of Law. Great regularity is observed in the disposal of the rest of the seats; the several degrees of nobility being seated according to their precedence, and in their robes.

Fronting the Throne is a handsome gallery, for the reception of Ladies, foreign Ministers, &c. on those

those days the King comes in state to the House. And at the Bar, the House of Commons, preceded by their Speaker, attend, when sent for by the Usher of the Black Rod, who always sits near this place.

The sides of this room are ornamented with tapestry representing the defeat of the Spanish Armada. 1. The appearance of the Spanish fleet. 2. The divers forms in which it lay on our coast when pursued by the English fleet, which was much smaller than theirs. 3. A view of the place and disposition of the fleets, when they engaged. And 4. The final departure of the Armada. Near to this is

St. Margaret's Church. A Gothic building, situate on the north side of *Westminster-Abbey*, the original structure was erected by King *Edward* in 1064, at the time he was rebuilding the conventual Church of *St. Peter*, in a magnificent manner. This church was rebuilt in the reign of King *Edward I.* by the parishioners and others, and in 1735 it was beautifully repaired, at the charge of three thousand five hundred pounds, given by Parliament, in consideration of its being a national church, for the use of the House of Commons, who on stated days, as the 5th of November, the 30th of January, &c. repair to this church, as the Lords do to

Westminster-Abbey, which is a stately and magnificent structure, situate where antiently was an island called *Thorney*, or *Island of Thorns*.

The Monks present us with many fabulous stories of the first foundation of this edifice, but the most probable account that we can confide in, is that this fabric was first founded by *Sebert*, King of the East Saxons, and that *Offa*, King of *Mercia*, enlarged and repaired it, after which it became a sufferer by the depredations of the Danes. *Edgar* re-

stored it from its ruins, and *Edward the Confessor* pulled it entirely down, and rebuilt it in a magnificent manner, for that age, in the form of a cross, supported by pillars and arches.

The stately structure, called *Henry the Seventh's Chapel*, was erected by that prince, from whom it took its appellation. It is built on the spot where a chapel stood, erected by *Henry III.* and a house adjoining, called the *White Rose Tavern*; designing it as a burial place for him and his posterity, and he expressly enjoined in his will, that none but the Blood Royal should be interred therein.

This fabric was greatly damaged by King *Henry VIII.* in which ruinous condition it lay, till of late years, when a parliamentary aid was granted for its repair; and though many of the antient beauties were lost, yet Sir *Christopher Wren*, and his successors, with great skill and judgment, added many new ornaments, and restored it with additional lustre.

There never was any steeple yet built, though there are appearances of that intention, at the corners of the cross, but was left off before it rose so high as the ridge of the roof. Sir *Christopher Wren* left behind him a plan for a tower and spire, and several other ornaments, of which only the towers to the west, have since been erected.

The principal ornaments on the outside that deserve particular notice, are the two new towers on the west. The magnificent Gothic portico over the north door, by some called the beautiful, or Solomon's gate, founded by *Richard II.* his arms, carved in stone, being over the door. The modern window over this portico, admirably well executed, and a window on the south side, which is likewise very masterly.

The inside of this church possesses many more beauties than the outside, the Perspective at the

the entrance at the west end, is strong and beautiful, and the solemn appearance of the place, strikes the mind of the beholder with awe and veneration, which is caused by the loftiness of the roof, and the noble range of pillars that support the whole building. The fine paintings in the great west window, of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob; Moses and Aaron, and the twelve Patriarchs; the arms of his late Majesty, Queen Elizabeth, King Edward the Confessor, and King Sebert, and the late worthy Dean, Dr. Wilcox, Bishop of Rochester, was set up in 1733, and is very curious. To the left, in a lesser window, is a painting of one of our kings, (supposed of Richard II.) the face not to be distinguished. In the window of the right, is a lively representation of Edward the Confessor in his robes; under his feet are his arms. There are the most perfect remains of this art scattered up and down in the windows of the Abbey.

The grand entrance into the choir, is by a pair of iron gates, finely wrought; the floor is paved with black and white marble; the antient stalls, covered with Gothic acute arches, supported by small pillars of iron, painted purple. The altar (which was presented by Queen Anne) is a stately and beautiful piece of marble, enclosed with a curious ballustrade, within which is a pavement of Mosaic work, said to be the most beautiful of its kind in the world; the stones are of porphyry, laid in 1272.

Near the pulpit is an antient painting of *Richard II.* sitting in a chair of gold, having a vest of green, flowered with gold, and shoes of gold, powdered with pearls.

In this church are a great number of monuments erected to noble personages and others, some of them masterly executed, with epitaphs, wrote by many of our most capital poets. But as these tombs are exceeding numerous, a particular description of each

each cannot be expected within the limits of this work: we therefore shall only point out those that are most remarkable and most admired for the beauty, taste and magnificence of their structures and the elegance or peculiarity of their inscriptions.

In the south cross, in a spot called the *Poets Corner*, near the inclosed chapel, is a monument erected to the memory of Mr. *John Dryden*, a celebrated Poet. Here is an elegant bust of the Bard.

A monument to the memory of *Abraham Cowley*, an excellent Poet. The fire coming from the mouth of the urn, and the chaplet of laurel, with which it is bound, alludes to the merit he acquired by his writings.

Geoffrey Chaucer, the father of English Poets, This monument has suffered greatly by time, *Camden* says, that the picture of this poet was painted on it in plans, of which at present there is nothing to be seen.

John Philips. His bust is represented in an arbour, entwined with laurel branches, vines and apple-trees, alluding to this poet's being the author of *The Splendid Shilling*, *Cyder*, &c.

Barton Booth, Esq. An eminent player, this is a neat monument of white marble, with proper emblems.

Michael Drayton. A celebrated poet.

Ben Johnson. A very beautiful, lively and well executed monument, with this inscription, "O rare Ben Johnson." The sculptor has been guilty of an oversight in this bust, having placed the coat buttons on the wrong side. But the masterly execution of the whole, renders him somewhat excusable.

Edmund Spencer. This tomb is very antient, and of grey marble, and not badly executed for the age

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it was done in. This poet was peculiarly famous for his luxuriant fancy and admirable expressions.

Matthew Prior. The bust upon this monument is an exquisite performance, and was presented to this poet, by *Lewis XIV.* King of France, when he was in that kingdom, in a public character, in the reign of *Queen Anne*, and it is said to have cost one thousand five hundred pounds. The embellishments to this monument are beautiful and worthy observation, the figures of *History*, *Thalia*, and the two boys on the sides, are wrought with great judgment, and deserve particular admiration.

The monuments erected to *Butler*, *Milton*, *Shadwell*, *Pritchard* and *Rowe*, are neat and elegant, near to the last, is a fine monument to the memory of that inimitable poet.

William Shakespear. This is a beautiful performance; the poet is represented in an erect posture, dressed in the manner of those times, leaning on a pedestal, on which are carved the heads of *Henry V.* *Richard III.* and *Queen Elizabeth*. The figure is pointing to a scroll, on which are the following lines, taken from his *Tempest*.

The cloud capt towers,
The gorgeous palaces,
The solemn temples,
The great globe itself,
Yea all which it inherit
Shall dissolve,
And like the baseless
Fabric of a vision
Leave not a wreck behind.

Though the memory of this great poet is honoured by this monument, yet he was buried at *Stratford* upon the River *Avon*, where there is still a busto

busto of him in the wall, and a flat grave-stone covers the body, in the aisle beneath: On which are these lines:

Good friend, for Jesus' sake, forbear
To move the dust that resteth here:
Blest be the man that spares these stones,
And curst be he that moves my bones.

The monument to the memory of *James Thomson*, a celebrated poet, is handsome, and emblematical figures, representing his works, are carved upon the pedestal. Near this is a monument erected to

John Gay. On which are carved several emblems of the walks this poet excelled in, on the front are two lines written by himself:

Life is a jest, and all things shew it;
I thought so once; but now I know it.

Under which are some verses written by *Mr. Pope*.

Of manners gentle, of affections mild;
In wit a man, simplicity, a child:
With native humour, temp'ring Virtue's rage,
Form'd to delight at once, and lash the age:
Above temptation, in a low estate.
And uncorrupted, ev'n among the great,
A safe companion and an easy friend;
Unblamed through life, lamented in thy end.
These are thy honours, not that here thy bust,
Is mix'd with heroes, or with kings thy dust;
But that the worthy and the good shall say,
Striking their pensive bosoms—Here lies GAY.

The monument erected to *John Duke of Argyle and Greenwich*, is lofty and magnificent. It is surrounded with rails, and adorned with figures as
large

large as life. On the front of the pedestal in basso-relievo, appears the figure of *Liberty*, and two *Genii* offering the sword and shield of the late Duke to the Goddess. The pedestal is supported by two very grand figures, on the right side that of *Eloquence*; on the left, that of *Minerva*, with the emblems of *Wisdom* and *Valour*. The cornice of the pedestal is ornamented with various trophies alluding to his Grace's titles, honours and employments. Above is placed a sarcophagus (or antique stone coffin, of black and gold marble) on which rests the statue of the Duke, supported by the image of *History*; whose left hand points to a book, on which are inscribed his age, and the date of his death, while the right hand is employed in writing the following epitaph in golden characters :

Britain, Behold ! if patriot worth be dear,
 A shrine that claims thy tributary tear ;
 Silent, that tongue admiring senates heard,
 Nerveless that arm, opposing legions fear'd.
 Nor less, O *Campbell* ! thine the pow'r to please,
 And give to grandeur all the grace of ease.
 Long from thy life, let kindred heroes trace,
 Arts which enoble still, the noblest race ;
 Others may owe their future fame to me,
 I borrow immortality from thee.

This inscription is said to be the production of *Paul Whitehead, Esq.* Near to this, is a monument to the memory of

George Frederick Handell, Esq. An eminent Musician. The figure is beautiful, and the face a great likeness of Mr. Handell. His left arm rests upon a group of musical instruments. Over his head in the clouds, is an angel playing on a harp, to whose harmony he appears, by his attitude, to be

be very attentive. The celebrated Messiah is placed before him, where that admired air is, *I know that my Redeemer liveth, &c.*

On the south-east end of the cross, is several names on the pavement, among them is *Thomas Parr*, who lived in the reigns of ten Princes, viz. Edward IV. Edward V. Richard III. Henry VII. Henry VIII. Edward VI. Queen Mary, Queen Elizabeth, King James, and King Charles, and died at the age of an hundred and fifty-two years, and was buried November 15, 1635. At the age of an hundred and thirty he was prosecuted in the Spiritual Court for Bastardy, for which offence he did penance publicly in the church.

In the south aisle, is a monument to the memory of *Sir Cloudefly Shovell*, this great man is represented in a cumbent posture, adorned with an enormous full-bottomed peruke. On the base, in bas relief, the ship Association is represented as striking against a rock, and at the top are two boys blowing trumpets. He was shipwrecked on the coasts of Scilly; where he perished, with several others.

The monument to *Sir Palmes Fairborne, Knt.* is remarkably neat, placed between two black marble pillars, on which are cut in relievo, the representation of his death; being shot while viewing the enemy's lines before the town of Tangier, of which he was Governor. Over his arms, with this motto; "*Tutus si Fortis*," is a Turk's Head and Dagger, which he won by his courage in fighting against the Turks in the German war. There is a long epitaph written by Mr. Dryden.

The monument of *William Hargrave, Esq.* has a noble and beautiful appearance. It is designed and executed by *Reubillac*. The Resurrection is represented by a body rising from a sarcophagus; a contest between Time and Death, in which Time proves victorious, and by breaking his antagonist's dart, divest

divests him of his power, and tumbles him down. Above is a vast building, in a state of dissolution; and in the clouds is a cherubim sounding the last trumpet. Near to this is a grand monument to

General Wade, which likewise merits particular notice, it is placed over the door that leads to the cloisters: there is a beautiful marble pillar in the centre, enriched with military trophies and the figure of Fame pushing back that of Time, who is approaching to pull down this pillar. The head of the General is in a medallion.

The monument of *Sir Godfrey Kneller*, Knt. and Bart. was designed by himself, and executed by Mr. *Rysbrack*. His bust is represented under a fine canopy, on each side of which stands a weeping cherub; that on his left resting on a fine portrait of a lady's head, the other holding a painter's pallet and pencils. On the base is the following epitaph, written by Mr. *Pope*.

Kneller, by heav'n, and not a master, taught,
Whose art was nature, and whose figures thought,
When now two ages he had snatch'd from fate,
Whate'er was beauteous, or whate'er was great,
Rest crown'd with prince's honours, poets lays,
Due to his merit, and pure thirst of praise:
Living, great nature fear'd he might outvie
Her work; and dying, fears herself may die.

A most beautiful monument to *John Woodward*, M. D. The head, which is in profile, cannot be too much admired, and the Lady who supports it is beyond description, and may truly be said to be inimitable.

The monument of *Lord Kingsale* has had a great expence laid out on it in painting, carving and gilding; but is justly censured for its want of taste,
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judgement and propriety. The following description of it, therefore, may not be unentertaining to the judicious Spectator.

The nobleman is represented in a cumbent posture, with a curious suit of armour, a delicate head of hair, and points to a very emphatical coronet near him, as the sum of all his glory : a very pretty bit of canopy dangles over him, a coat of arms most pompously emblazoned glitters above that ; two infant boys, who are prodigiously to be pitied, bear up a most ponderous urn, with the additional weight of the statue into the bargain ; and an *important* epitaph underneath all, tells you, " That
" it has been the privilege of the *Kingsale Family*
" to wear their hats before the King, time im-
" morial."

A magnificent monument to the memory of *Admiral Tyrrel*, the device is taken from the Burial Service, " The sea shall give up her dead, and
" every one shall be rewarded according to his
" works." This inscription an angel has wrote on the side of a rock : her right hand is extended to assist the Admiral, who is represented rising from the sea, and her left holds a celestial crown to reward his virtue. Behind the Admiral is a large rock, on which are placed his arms, with emblems of Valour, Prudence, and Justice. The separation of the clouds discover the celestial light, a choir of cherubs singing praises to the ALMIGHTY ; and an angel descending is sounding the last trump. The Admiral's ship, the Buckingham, with her mast imperfect, is on one side of the rock ; Hibernia is represented leaning on a globe, in a pensive attitude, pointing to that part of the sea where the Admiral's body was committed. Though this piece of sculpture, at first, has a noble appearance, yet, when closely examined, it contains many defects. The multiplicity of the figures, the awkwardness

wardness of some, and the plaistered work of the clouds, renders the whole a scene of confusion, which tires the eye, without affording any pleasure or satisfaction.

On a pedestal, which supports a beautiful statue of the *Right Hon. James Craggs*, is the following epitaph, written by *Mr. Pope*, the last line but one alludes to the greatness of his merit; being only a shoe-maker's son, from which he was raised to the high stations of Secretary at War, and Secretary of State.

Statesman, yet friend to truth, of soul sincere,
In action faithful, and in honour clear!
Who broke no promise, serv'd no private end;
Who gain'd no title, and who lost no friend;
Ennobled by himself, by all approv'd,
Prais'd, wept, and honour'd by the muse he lov'd.

The monument erected to the memory of *Capt. James Cornwall*, is noble and magnificent, with a bold base of Sicilian marble. The rock against the pyramid is embellished with naval trophies, sea-weeds, &c. and in it are two cavities, in the one is a Latin Inscription, and in the other is a view of the sea-fight before Toulon. On the rock, Britannia is represented in the character of Minerva, accompanied with a Lion, and the figure of Fame, presenting a medalion of the Hero to the Goddess. Behind the figures is a lofty spreading palm-tree, (whereon is fixed the hero's shield and coat of arms) together with a laurel tree; as emblems of some heroic deeds of the Captain and honours due to him.

The monument of *Sir Thomas Hardy, Knt. Rear Admiral*, is reckoned a very just piece of Sculpture. Sir Thomas is represented reclining on an elegant tomb, with a naked boy weeping over an urn. Behind is a lofty pillar of bluish-coloured marble, and the

the enrichments round the pedestal are judicious and well executed.

The monument of *Lord Aubrey Beauclerk*, who lost his life cannonading Bocca Chica Castle, in the ship *Prince Frederick*. Here is a beautiful bust of this young nobleman, placed in an oval niche, on a pyramid of dove-coloured marble. The embellishments are armes, trophies, naval ensigns, &c. The following epitaph is over the inscription :

While Britain boasts her empire o'er the deep,
This marble shall compel the brave to weep ;
As men, as Britons, and as soldiers mourn,
'Tis dauntless, loyal, virt'ous Beauclerk's urn.
Sweet were his manners, as his soul was great,
And ripe his worth, though immature his fate,
Each tender grace that joy and love inspire,
Living, he mingled with his martial fire :
Dying, he bid Britannia's thunder roar,
And Spain still felt him when he breathed no more,

Over the north door is a magnificent monument erected to the memory of *Admiral Watson*. An elegant figure of the Admiral, in a Roman habit, with a branch of palm in his right-hand, receiving the address of a prostrate figure, representing the Genius of Calcutta, a place he relieved. The figure in chains is a native of Chandanagore, a place taken by the Admiral. Round the figure is a fine range of palm-trees.

An elegant monument to *Sir Charles Wager, Admiral of the White*. The principal figure is Fame, holding a portrait of the deceased in relief, which is supported by an infant Hercules.

The monument erected to the memory of *John Hollis, Duke of Newcastle*, is lofty, magnificent, and exceeding costly, being built at as great expence as any in the whole Abbey, except Henry the

the VIIth. The principal figure, which represents the Duke, rests upon a sepulchral monument of darkish-coloured marble, with a general's staff in his right hand, and a ducal coronet in his left; on one side the base stands a statue of *Wisdom*, on the other one of *Sincerity*; on the ascending side of the pediment are two cherubs, one with an hour-glass, and the other pointing upwards. On the angles of the upper compartment sit angels, who cannot claim so much merit as the rest of the figures of the monument.

A stately monument to *William Cavendish, Duke of Newcastle*.

A noble and beautiful monument to *Sir Peter Warren*, of white marble, done by *Roubillac*. A large flag hanging to the flag-staff, spreads its natural folds, being a fine figure of *Hercules*, placing *Sir Peter's* bust on a pedestal; on the other side *Navigation*, with a laurel wreath in her hand, looking on the bust, with melancholy and admiration; behind her a *Cornucopia* pours out fruit, corn, &c. besides many other handsome embellishments.

The monument to *Sir Isaac Newton*, is a masterly performance; this great man (whose works will ever be admired, and remain a more lasting monument than marble or brass) is represented in a cumbent posture, his right arm resting on four folios, thus titled, *Divinity*, *Chronology*, *Optics*, *Phil: Prin: Math:* and pointing to a scroll, supported by winged cherubs. Over the principal figure is a large globe, whereon is delineated the course of the comet in 1680, with the signs, constellations, &c. The figure of *Astronomy* is represented sitting on this globe, her book closed, and in a very thoughtful, composed and pensive mood. Underneath *Sir Isaac's* figure, the various studies he employed himself in, are represented in bas relief. The device of weighing

ing the sun by the steelyard is at once bold and striking.

Near this is a lofty and magnificent monument of *James, Earl of Stanhope*. This monument cannot boast of merit in any degree equal to the last.

The monument to the memory of *Thomas Thynne, Esq.* is justly celebrated for a beautiful piece of statuary. The figure of this gentleman is in a dying posture, with his hand directing the spectator to the story of his death, which was once engraven behind him; upon the pedestal in relief is a lively representation of his murder, conspired by *Count Koningmark*, who hired three assassins to perform the bloody deed, which they did by shooting him in his coach, in *Pall Mall*.

In the chapel of *St. Edmund* are many tombs and monuments, the principal of which, worthy the observation of the judicious, are,

A monument to the memory of *Lady Elizabeth Russell*, daughter of *Lord Russell*. The image is of white marble, sitting in a sleeping posture; beneath her foot is a death's head, at which she points with her finger; we shall here contradict a vulgar error, that this lady died of a bleeding of her finger, which has taken rise from the position of the figure, which only alludes to her composure of mind at the approach of death, which she seems to consider only as a profound sleep, from which she should awake again with heavenly joy and gladness, and which the Latin motto expresses: "She is not dead, but sleepeth." On a florilege of roses, is an eagle, the emblem of eternity.

A most grand monument to the memory of *John, Lord Russell*, and his Son, is erected within the rails of the former one. It is of various coloured marble, and alabaster painted and gilt.

On

On your entrance into this chapel on your right hand, you will see an ancient monument to *William de Valence*. The figure, which is carved in wood, lies in a cumbent posture on a wainscot chest, which stands upon a tomb of grey marble. The figures and chest were covered with copper gilt, which with thirty small images placed in little brass niches round it, have been almost all stolen.

An elegant monument of marble and alabaster (partly enclosed) to the memory of *Edward Talbot*, eighth *Earl of Shrewsbury*, and *Jane* his lady.

In the Chapel of *St. Nicholas* is a very elegant temple to the memory of *Anne, Dutcbess of Somerset*, wife to Edward, Duke of Somerset. This performance is admirably executed in various coloured marble; here is also

A most costly and beautiful monument of porphyry and other sorts of marble, gilt with gold, to the memory of *Mildred*, Wife of the *Lord Burleigh*, and his daughter *Lady Anne, Countess of Oxford*. Near to this is

Another grand monument to the memory of *Lady Winifred*, wife to *John Paulet, Marquis of Winchester*.

An elegant pyramid to the memory of *Nicholas Bagenall*; he was overlaid by his nurse when he was two months old; and

A beautiful pyramid to the memory of *Anne Sophia Harley*, daughter to the Honourable *Christopher Harley*, the French king's ambassador. This child was a year old; her heart was placed in a cup, and fixed on the top of the pyramid. we shall now proceed to the description of

KING HENRY VIIth's CHAPEL.

This beautiful Gothic building deserves particular notice, and is worthy the observation of the curious, as being one of the most expensive remains of the ancient English taste and magnificence; this building is so artfully joined to the abbey, as not to be distinguished by the eye; and the whole chapel, while it fills the mind with reverence, inspires us with admiration at the beauty of the workmanship*.

The entrance into this chapel, is by a flight of black marble steps, through a portico, which is ma-

* The occasion of erecting this superb structure being somewhat particular and hard to be met with, we shall relate it. King Henry VIIth having claimed and obtained the crown, as heir to the House of Lancaster, and next relation of Henry VI. he applied to the Pope for the canonization of that unfortunate prince, who had been first buried at Chertsey-Abbey, and afterwards removed by King Richard III. to Windsor. Upon this application, the Abbot and Convent of Westminster petitioned the King to have the body of Henry VI. removed to their church, as being the place, he in his life-time, had chosen for his burial. The privy council, on hearing the respective claims of Chertsey, Windsor and Westminster, determined for the latter; and accordingly the body was, in 1501, actually removed thither, at the expence of 500l. Upon this the king determined to build a chapel here; and having caused that of the Virgin Mary, built in the reign of Henry III. and that of St. Erasmus, to be taken down, he, on the same spot, erected this most curious chapel, of embroidered work, known by the name of Henry VIIth's Chapel; the first stone of which was laid by Abbot Islip, Jan. 24, 1502-3; and it is built of stone, which came from Haudlestone quarry, in Yorkshire, tho' Sir Christopher Wren took it to be a soft Caen stone. The expence of this building amounted to 14000l. and the King liberally endowed it; however, the Court of Rome demanding more money for canonizing Henry VI. than he chose to give, the matter dropt; no monument was erected to that prince, and now it is not known in what part of the church the body was deposited.

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jestic and ornamental, and formed to afford a fine perspective, if the beauty and symmetry of the whole was not spoiled by the stalls, which entirely cut off the collateral isles; the brass gates are curious, in every other pannel is a rose and portcullis alternately placed.

The roof, which is of stone and flattish, is supported on arches, which turn upon twelve stately Gothic pillars, the whole most richly decorated with a cluster of ornaments.

The stalls are of brown wainscot, having Gothic canopies, of very elegant workmanship. On the seats are carved uncommon devices; and beneath them are shocking representations of beastly actions, which are very expressive of their designs.

One hundred and twenty large figures of patriarchs, saints, martyrs and confessors, adorn the walls of the nave and south aisles; these are fixed in niches: beneath are imperial crowns, supported by angels and a vast number of small statues; this imagery is well executed and much esteemed by the judicious.

The pavement is of black and white marble, laid at the expence of Dr. *Killigrew*, a Prebendary of this cathedral.

In this chapel is an antique and beautiful monument of King *Henry VII.* all of solid brass, with a large enclosure round it of the same metal, most curiously wrought. At the head of the tomb is a red dragon, the ensign of *Cadwallader*, from whom this monarch traced his descent, and at the foot is an angel. The portcullises alludes to his relation to the family of the *Beauforts*, by the side of his mother; and the roses twisted and crowned commemorate the union of the royal houses of York and Lancaster. At each end is placed a crown in a bush, alluding to the crown of *Richard III.* found

in a hawthorn near *Bosworth-field*, where the famous battle was fought, which ended in Henry's favour, who caused himself immediately to be crowned on the field of battle. The statuary has executed the statues of the King and Queen in a masterly manner; the bas relief is beautiful and expressive, and the whole a grand and admirable performance, where neither expence nor workmanship has been spared.

A beautiful monument to *John Sheffield, Duke of Buckingham*, who is represented in a half-raised posture, his *Duchess* sitting at his feet, in a weeping attitude. The decorations of this are elegant and expressive; the trophy at his head, the figure of *Time* above, holding the busto's of their Grace's children, and every other ornament, so judiciously placed, that there appears to be nothing omitted, nor nothing superfluous.

The Latin sentences on this monument have a particularity about them that deserves notice; they are said to be written by his Grace himself, and are thus translated:

Much for the prerogative, ever for my country.

I lived doubtful not dissolute.

I die unresolved not unresigned.

Ignorance and error are incident to human nature.

I trust in an Almighty and Good God.

Thou King of Kings have mercy upon me.

In the chapel of *Issip*, otherwise *St. John the Baptist*, are two monuments, one to *John Issip*, the founder, who was Abbot of Westminster, and employed by *Henry VII.* in repairing and beautifying the Abbey, which he ornamented with the statues of Kings and Queens in the Buttresses; the other monument is erected to *Sir Christopher Hatton, Chancellor of England*, in the reign of *Queen Elizabeth*.

This

This monument deserves observation. On the ascending sides of a triangular pediment, parted in the middle by a trunkless helmet, are the figures of a knight in armour, and a lady in deep mourning; above their heads, are two naked boys, holding a scroll, on which is their arms; the one over the knight has his torch extinguished and reversed, shewing that Sir Christopher died first; the other over the Lady has his torch erect and burning, to signify her surviving him.

In the chapel of *St. Michael* is an excellent monument to the memory of *Joseph Gascoigne Nightingale* and his Lady. Death is represented with all his horrors, sily creeping from a tomb, with his unerring dart pointed towards a lady above, who is expiring in the arms of her husband: at the sight of which, he is struck with astonishment, horror and despair, and would fain put by the fatal stroke; this performance is like the rest of *Roubilliac's*, exceeding masterly and expressive, and can never be too much the subject of admiration.

A grand and new monument to the memory of *General Wolfe*. It is supported by two lions, and ornamented with trophies of war. The general is represented in his last agonies, roused from fainting by the sound of *they run*, eagerly asking, "who run?" being told the French, and that they were defeated, he said, "I thank God, and die contented," and instantly expired; a British grenadier has taken him up, and is presenting him to fame, who in the character of Victory, crowns him with a wreath of laurel. The flat figure on the back ground is the Scotch serjeant, who shot the French centinel on the beach, which was a great means of gaining their landing. The basso relievo underneath is a representation of the landing the troops under General Wolfe. This monument is well executed
by

by Mr. Wilton, and the conqueror of Quebec justly deserves every honour paid to him.

Opposite this monument, is another new and stately one to the memory of *Lord Ligonier*, commander in chief of his majesty's forces: it is a masterly performance by Mr. Moore. The principal figure is History, resting on a sepulchral urn, on which are the arms and ensigns of the order of the Bath; in her right hand she holds a pen, and with it points to a scroll in her left, whereon are recorded the ten chief battles in which he distinguished himself; on the stand of the urn, each side of which is adorned with trophies of war, is his portrait, in profile; on the carriage of a cannon is a Roman coat of mail, in which the emblem of Fortitude, supporting the laurelled helmet, represents the soldier at rest; behind History is a pyramid, and on the top of it is his Lordship's crest. Above are the medallions of Britannia, and four of her princes, whom he served about seventy years; the festoons with which they are adorned, finish at the bottom with the ensigns of the order of the Bath. He died April 1770, aged ninety-two.

In the Chapel of *Edward the Confessor*, are deposited the sacred remains of most of our monarchs; the solemnity of this place, and the contemplation that arises from the prospect of the end of all human grandeur, inspires the mind of the spectator with a sacred awe*.

In

* On the third of May 1774, the large stone Sarcophagus, which contains the body of *Edward I.* in this chapel, was opened; when in a coffin of yellow stone, the royal body was found in a perfect preservation, in two wrappers; the inner one, which is of gold tissue, being strongly waxed, was fresh; the outer one more decayed. The corps was richly habited; his face had over it a silken covering, so fine, so closely fitted to it, as to preserve the features entire; round his temples was a gilt coronet of fleur de lis. His hands were also entire, in each

In the centre of this chapel stands an ancient venerable shrine of *St. Edward*, formerly the glory of England, but now greatly defaced. This shrine was composed of various coloured stones, enriched in the most costly manner; many rich offerings of jewels, &c. were made to it, which were afterwards made use of by Henry III. to defray the charges of an expedition into France. Before it was placed a lamp, which was continually kept burning; on one side stood a silver image, and on the other an ivory one of the Blessed Virgin. Edward I. made an offering to this shrine of the Scotch regalia and chair, which are still to be seen.

The chair is of wood, in which all the kings and queens of England have been crowned since Edward the Confessor. Underneath this chair is placed a stone, (said to be the same Jacob leaned on when he saw the vision) of which there goes this prophecy, said to have been formerly inscribed on it.

Ni fallat fatum, Scoti hunc quocunque locatum
Inveniunt lapidem, regnare tenenter ibidem.

Which is thus translated:

Or fate's deceived, or heav'n decrees in vain,
That where this stone is found the Scots shall reign.

There are many other monuments and sepulchral inscriptions in this Abbey, but as our work is

each of which was a sceptre of gilt metal; the feet, which were enveloped in the mantle that went round his body, were found, and the toes distinct. The length of the corpse was six feet two inches; and as none of the writs from the treasury for preserving the wax about this body have been issued since the reign of Henry IV. it must have been preserved above three centuries and a half, in the state in which it was now found, by virtue of an embalment originally bestowed upon it. The strictest care was observed in replacing every thing about it; so that perhaps it may last as many centuries longer. Edward I. died July 1307.

limited,

limited, we have only taken notice of those most deserving observation, and which demand the attention of the spectator for their beauty, and magnificence. There are likewise many effigies of Kings and Queens, and others, in wax-work, which formerly were ornamented with coronation robes, and the ensigns of royalty; but these tawdry figures are now almost stripped of their coverings: and it is to be hoped, that this method of perpetuating the memory of such noble personages is quite laid aside, as such fine wax-work images may indeed attract the admiration of the lower class, but the judicious spectator must allow, that they are more suitable to adorn the inside of a puppet-show, than the solemnity of a church, and never can convey that grand and expressive idea, which is done by the statuary in marble and stone.

We shall take our leave of this venerable pile, by saying a few words on the noble and sublime enthusiasm it fills the mind with; and indeed he must be a person of the greatest levity, who is not struck with the scene of mortality that surrounds him; the multitude of costly and magnificent sepulchres, the variety of monuments, epitaphs, &c. erected to the memory of Monarchs, Heroes, Patriots, Poets, and Philosophers, raises a pleasing melancholy, which cannot be expressed, and can only be truly felt by those who are delighted with an hour's solemn conversation with the dead. Here the spectator may contemplate on the vanity of all human glory, and reflect that the noblest monuments, nor the most pompous epitaphs, will not add any merit to those to whom they are raised, if their life has not been truly deserving of them; while those whose actions, while living, have justly merited this public tribute to their character, may excite some to emulate their noble example, and kindle in their

Breasts

Breasts a generous ambition to imitate those virtues they admire in others. Not far from the Abbey is

Westminster School, where great numbers of the young nobility and gentry have their education. There was a school here in the time of *Edward the Confessor*, which was established in the like manner it is now by *King Henry VIII*, and though *Queen Elizabeth* is looked upon as the original foundress, she only continued her father's appointment, and ordered it for the education of forty boys, denominated the *Queen's Scholars*, who are taught in the best manner preparatory for the University, though at present there are above four hundred scholars.

St. James's Park was formerly an uncultivated spot of ground, till the time of *Henry VIII*. who converted it into a park. This was greatly enlarged by *Charles II*. who laid that beautiful vista, called the *Mall*, where the King and some of the Nobility used to divert themselves with Bowls, so named.

This walk is near half a mile long, and here great numbers of people resort in summer for the pleasure of enjoying the cool air, and the agreeableness of the place. About the middle of the Mall there is a most picturesque view of Westminster Abbey, which with the park, the canal, and the buildings, is extremely delightful, and hardly to be equalled in the world.

On the right-hand, near the top of the Mall, is the

Green Park, and here, in the front of an elegant row of buildings, is a pleasant walk, which leads you up to a noble basin of water, on the top of the park; from whence, if you continue your walk round, you reach a small, but agreeable wilderness.

On the other side of the park is an exceeding pleasant walk, called the *Bird-cage-walk*, and at the east

east end is a grand and spacious area, which is the *Parade*, where the Foot-guards are mustered, and perform their daily exercise. Here you have a fine view of the *Queen's Palace*, and the Canal, which is one hundred feet broad and near two thousand seven hundred long.

There was a small wilderness in this park, which was removed, along with a vast number of trees, to clear the ground, which is now encompassed with rails. Many other alterations have been made on this spot, though many people are of opinion, that the beauty of the park has been hurt by them, and that it was preferable in its former negligent state, than at present. On the side of the Mall is

The *Royal Palace*, which was built by *Cardinal Wolfey*, who yielded it up to *King Henry VIII.* This is an irregular brick building, and has an awkward appearance, not answerable to the grandeur of the British Court.

At the back front of this building, next the park, is a neat garden belonging to it, at the end of which there is a Terras, commanding a fine prospect of the park and the City of Westminster.

The grand entrance into this palace is in *St. James's-street*, through an old gate-way, which has more the appearance of a prison, than the entrance of a structure for the residence of a king. Here is a large court, where a company of the foot-guards mount every morning; and at the end of the piazza are the great stairs leading to the King's apartments. On the top of which, on the left hand, is the guard-room, where are musquets, bayonets, and other arms, placed against the wall, in various devices. Next this is a fine state-room, where the King gives audience to foreign ministers, and after passing thro' a great room, on the right-hand you enter a great drawing-room, where on Sundays companies resort to see their Majesties go to chapel, which is generally

rally about one o'clock. His Majesty is always preceded by a nobleman, carrying the sword of state, and attended by the Lord's and Groom of the Bed-chamber, the Gold Staff Officer, the Lord Chamberlain, and other officers in waiting; and accompanied with the Royal Family, with the foreign ministers, and nobility; attended by the Heralds and Pursuivants at Arms, and last of all the Gentlemen of the Band of Pensioners, with their golden-partizans.

The chapel is of a piece with the rest of the building, and is mean, compared with many places of Divine worship in London, and Westminster. At the top of the Park is

The Queen's Palace, originally called *Arlington-House*, but being purchased by the late *Duke of Buckingham's* father, it was called *Buckingham-house*, till the year 1762, when his present Majesty bought it, and named it the *Queen's Palace*, from the pleasure her Majesty took therein. It is now thoroughly repaired in an elegant taste, and is a handsome building. Their Majesties have made great improvements in the house and gardens; a large piece of ground has been taken from the Green Park into the gardens, on one side, and on the other a considerable spot has been inclosed from Pimlico.

This grand edifice has at once the advantage of a triple vista, along the Mall, the air of Constitution-Hill, the prospect of Chelsea fields, terminated with the hills of Surry; and a most delightful view of the canal, with the landscape on either side, and of the Banqueting-house at Whitehall, to finish and adorn the whole.

Before the house is a spacious court, inclosed with iron rails, in the centre of which was formerly a fine fountain representing Neptune in his chariot, drawn by sea-horses, and attended by tritons, &c. The entrance to this noble building, which is built

of brick and stone, is by a flight of broad steps, from whence arise four tall fluted pillars of the Corinthian order, which reach the top of the second story. On each side of the building are bending colonades, with columns of the Ionic order, crowned with vases and balustrades. These colonades join the offices, at the extremity of the wings, to the main building, and each of these offices is crowned with a turret, supporting a dome, from which rises a weather-cock.

The apartments of this house are ornamented with many capital pictures, by the best masters, many of which have been brought from Kensington and Hampton-Court, particularly the famous Cartoons of *Raphael* (brought into England by King William) which for design and expression, exceed every thing of the kind.

In the Garden is a grand Terras; from whence there is a fine prospect of the adjacent country.

Crossing the road at the top of the Green Park you come to

Hyde Park, which is very large and extensive, notwithstanding King George I. inclosed a great part of it, to enlarge the Gardens belonging to Kensington palace. The largeness of this park, the agreeableness of the spot, and the wholesomeness of the air, invites numbers of gentlemen and ladies to resort hither in coaches, on horse-back, and on foot, to take the benefit of the air. The beautiful piece of water, called the *Serpentine River*, adds not a little to its pleasant situation, and natural beauty.

Having proceeded thus far to the westward of the City, we shall now return again a different road, and observe the remarkable buildings, squares, and other places worthy attention, which we shall meet with in our way; and first,

Grosvenor

Grosvenor Square, reckoned the finest square in and about London. It is situated upon a rising ground, and has an area in the midst, surrounded with rails, in an octagonal form, agreeably planted with dwarf trees, intermixed with fine walks; laid out in a neat and decent taste. In the centre stands an equestrian statue of King George I. finely gilt, which has a good effect in prospect, and a great ornament to the square. There are houses on all sides this agreeable spot. But the east end claims the preference for elegant and grand buildings. On the south of this lies

Audley Square, which has some handsome buildings. Near the top of which, crossing Oxford-street, is

Cavendish Square. A fine square, with handsome houses round it. In the middle is an area, inclosed with iron rails, in the centre of which, a handsome gilt equestrian statue of the late Duke of Cumberland, erected to his memory by General Strobe. Recrossing Oxford-street, is

Hanover Square. A handsome square, in which are some noble buildings. On the south of this square is

Great George Street, remarkable for the particularity of its form, being considerably wider at the upper end, towards the square, than at the bottom. The occasion of its being laid out in this manner, was to have a noble view of the square at the entrance, and a better prospect down the street on the other side; and certainly the view from the upper side of the square, down this street, is extremely entertaining. The sides of the square, the area in the middle, the breaks of building that form the vista, the vista itself, but above all, the beautiful projection of the Portico of the Church, renders the prospect

spect compleat, where taste and beauty are seen united together. In the middle of this street is

St. George's Church, which is a very elegant church, with a stately and august portico, the steeple is well proportioned, and the whole structure built of free-stone. Not far from here is

Berkley Square. The area of which is a large rectangular grass plot, in the centre of which is an exceeding large equestrian statue of his present Majesty. Great fault is found with this piece of workmanship, and it is certainly liable to many exceptions. This square lies on a slope, and has handsome edifices on every side of it. Leaving this square, and entering Piccadilly is

Devonshire House. A stately and magnificent edifice, having a noble prospect over the Green Park, to the hills in Surry; and behind it is a large and handsome garden. Somewhat lower down is

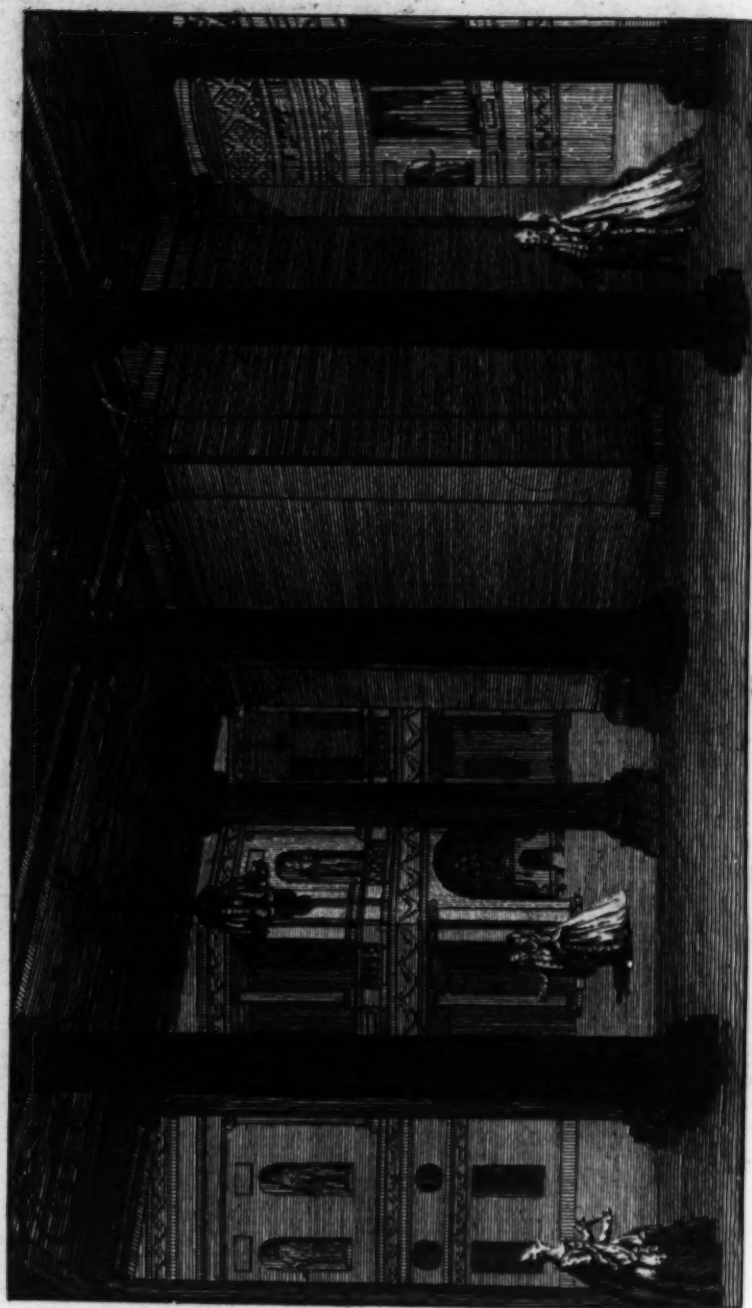
Burlington House. Before this building is a very high wall, exceedingly well decorated, and justly proportioned; this wall covers the house from the sight, and on opening the door you have a full view of the whole building, and the area in the front, which, striking all at once on the eye, affords both pleasure and surprize: behind this house, likewise, there is a fine spacious garden, &c. At a little distance from this street is

St. James's Square. Which is very singularly constructed, and has a very noble appearance. The buildings are extremely regular and neat, the most distinguished of which is *Strafford-house* and *Norfolk-house*, both elegant structures, and

St. James's Church. A neat brick building, very elegantly finished within-side. At the east end of Piccadilly is the *Hay-market*, in which

The *Opera-house* is situated, which is built of free-stone. This place is appointed for the performance





The Pantheon.

ance of Italian operas, ridottos, masquerades, &c. Opposite this place of diversion is

Mr. Foote's Theatre. The inside of which is fitted up in a neat and commodious manner. Here are theatrical performances during the summer season, and the pieces chiefly consist of satirical comic pieces of Mr. Foote's own production. Near this is

Leicester-Square. Which took its name from the *Sidney Earl of Leicester*, who formerly resided there, in the house which the late Princess Dowager of Wales dwelt in. This square is ornamented with a noble equestrian statue of George I. finely gilt, and placed in the centre of a grass plat, surrounded with rails, this statue formerly stood in the garden of the Duke of Chandos, at Cannons; which was purchased by the inhabitants of this square, on the demolition of that fine seat, and being brought hither it was erected on the present spot, in commemoration of that august monarch. A little northward is

Soho-square. In which is a handsome area, in the centre of which is a fountain, which is at present out of order, a statue of King Charles II. in stone, on a pedestal, whereon are carved four figures, representing the four principal rivers in England, viz. The Thames, Medway, Severn, and Humber. Adjoining to this square is

Oxford-street. The longest and handsomest-street in the City of London. It is regularly paved, and when the lamps, which are regularly placed on the houses, at proper distances, are lit up in the evening, there is a most beautiful prospect, and a fine perspective, the line of lamps, looking like a running rocket, and giving great pleasure to the eye of the spectator. In this street is

The Pantheon, A noble and magnificent structure, the inside of which is ornamented with the riched

The Pantheon.

richest decorations and embellishments, and is worthy the observation of the curious, as neither art nor expence has been spared to fit it up in the most elegant and superb taste. The entertainments of this place are chiefly in the winter season, and consist of musical pieces, both Italian and English; masquerades, balls, concerts, &c. &c. when the place is adorned with embellishments of transparent paintings, temples, and other ornaments. Returning eastward, near High Holborn,

St. Giles's Church is situated, which takes its denomination from St. Giles, a Grecian, and the epithet of in the Fields, was given it to distinguish it from a church of the same name at Cripplegate.

The parish of *St. Giles's* is of great antiquity, and was formerly a village, supposed to have had its origin from an hospital founded here by Matilda (confort to Henry I. and daughter to Malcolm, king of Scotland), about the year 1117, which she perpetually endowed with three pounds per annum, for poor leprous persons of the city of London and county of Middlesex. This foundation Henry II. confirmed, with several benefactions; the number of persons afterwards admitted were fourteen from the city of London, and probably as many from Middlesex. This hospital, in the time of Edward the Third, became a cell to the order of Burton St. Lazar of Jerusalem, in Leicestershire, to whom the king gave it. This structure is thought to have stood where Loyd's court is at present situate, at the west end of the church.

When the gallows was removed from the Elms in Smithfield, about the year 1413, it was erected at the north-end of the garden wall belonging to this hospital, opposite the Pound, between the end of St. Giles's High-street and Hog-lane; in which place it continued till removed to the neighbourhood of Tyburn; the condemned criminals in their way
to

to the place of execution, usually stopped at this hospital, where they, as their last refreshment, were presented with a large bowl of ale.

Soon after the dissolution of this hospital, Henry the VIIIth, in the year 1545, granted the same, with the appurtenances, to the Lord Dudley; at which time, it is imagined, the chapel was converted into a parish church, which little edifice was taken down in 1623, and the materials only sold for nine pounds, eleven shillings and nine-pence. Another brick structure was raised upon the spot, at the expence of two thousand and sixty-eight pounds, seven shillings and two-pence, which was pulled down when the ground round about it was raised seven feet higher than the floor, and in 1730 the present church was begun and finished in 1734, at the expence of one thousand and twenty-six pounds, fifteen shillings and nine-pence, a third less than the cost of St. Martin's in the Fields was erected at.

The present edifice is one of the most simple and elegant of the modern structures. The east end is plain and majestic, and the smallness of the doors are the only things objected to at the west end. The steeple is light, airy and handsome, being at once a proof of the architect's judgment, and a great ornament to the whole building; the roof is arched, and adorned with fretwork, supported by stately columns of the Ionic order.

St. George's Church, Bloomsbury. The steeple of this church is a peculiarity, differing from any steeple hitherto erected, having placed his majesty King George I. on the top of it, in a Roman habit, and in full proportion; at the bottom of the pedestal, are the supporters of the British arms. This is a handsome edifice, build entirely of free stone, and has a very noble portico before it.

The *British Museum* consists of a grand collection of curiosities, the valuable remains of antiquity, and the large library of Sir Hans Sloane, which he collected

lected at the expence of fifty thousand pounds, and which he directed to be offered to parliament for twenty thousand pounds, which they accepted. As these number of natural and artificial curiosities, with the addition of the Cotton library, and many other things, required an extensive building for the repository of so valuable a treasure, Montague House in Bloomsbury, was purchased for that purpose, and repaired and fitted up accordingly; the expence attending it is as follows:

By Parliament for the purchase of Sir	
Hans Sloane's collection	} £.20,000
Paid for the Manuscripts of Lord Oxford	10,000
Ditto for Montague-House	10,000
Repairs, alterations, &c.	15,000
Vested in the public funds for salaries	
for officers and other necessary expences	30,000
	<hr/>
	£.85,000

And in the year 1772, in order to secure to the public Sir William Hamilton's large collection of Etruscan, Grecian and Roman antiquities, brought from Italy; the sum of eight thousand four hundred and ten pounds was granted his majesty to make that purchase, and eight hundred and forty pounds for the trustees to provide a proper repository. These valuable antiquities were likewise deposited here.

This noble and curious collection is open for public inspection, without any expence. The method to gain admission, is, for those persons who have an inclination to see them, to send their Christian and Surnames, and places of abode, to the porter's lodge; when they are entered in a book, and in a few days the tickets are made out, in which

which the day and hour are specified for your admittance, and delivered on being sent for. The time allotted for your stay in the Museum is two hours. Fifteen are allowed to view it in one company, and there is always a gentleman acquainted with the collection, who superintends and describes any curiosity that you do not know.

His late Majesty added to this Museum the royal library of books and manuscripts, collected by the several Kings of England; and the late Major *Edwards* left it a fine collection of books, together with seven thousand pounds in reversion, for purchasing manuscripts, books, medals and other curiosities.

In the British Museum are three departments: one of printed books; that of natural and artificial productions; and the department of manuscripts, medals, and coins; besides many articles in the hall and other places, not comprehended in any particular department.

In the hall is a very curious model of a bridge; some sea-compasses, and several magnets and apparatuses, serving to shew the magnetical powers in philosophical uses. In another part is a painted genealogical tree of a noble Venetian family, and a large piece of painting representing several kinds of dead game. In one corner are two coffins of Egyptian mummies.

Many excellent portraits of illustrious persons hang up in the several departments of the Museum; they are presents, and are mostly placed in such rooms as contain presents which have been given by the persons they represent.

The first department to be mentioned is that of printed books, they are contained in twelve rooms.

The first room is set a-part for donations, and contains part of the late King's library; which in

the whole consists of a about twelve thousand volumes.

In the second room is Major Edwards's library, consisting of about three thousand volumes; it is composed of a good collection of English, French, and Italian books. To it is joined the Cotton library.

In the third room is the library of Dr. *Birch*, to which is added many valuable books.

In the fourth room is placed the first part of Sir *Hans Sloane's* library, the whole of which consists of about forty thousand volumes. The books preserved in this part consist of physic, pharmacy, anatomy, surgery, chemistry, &c. Here is a fine transparent painting of the Lava issuing from Mount *Vesuvius*; by darkening the room it is shewn to great advantage.

In the fifth room is the second part of Sir *Hans's* library, containing natural history. Here are some drawings, the finest that are to be seen in the world; particularly a book of drawings, by *Monf. Robert*, painter to *Louis XIV.* of France: they consist of vegetables, curious animals, shells, and other natural productions. Sir *Hans Sloane* paid this artist five guineas for doing each leaf. Here is also another book of drawings, elegantly coloured from nature by *Madam Marian*; this is as valuable a collection as the other, and consists of a great variety of plants, with the insects that feed on them, and some other things.

The sixth room contains the third part of Sir *Hans Sloane's* library, containing books on philological subjects, grammars, lexicons, critics, treatises on rhetoric, geography, some travels, journals, and miscellanies.

In the seventh room is the fourth part of Sir *Hans Sloane's* library, containing histories of all nations, antient and modern; some treatises on chronology,

chronology, prints, globes, and large maps of different countries.

The eighth room contains the fifth part of Sir Hans's collection of books, consisting of treatises on the arts and sciences, systems of philosophy, ethics, astronomy, commerce, and philosophical transactions.

In the ninth room is the remaining part of Sir Hans Sloane's library, being books of divinity and law.

In the tenth room is deposited the first part of the royal library, given by his late Majesty. It consists of books collected in some of the former reigns. Here are also the libraries of Archbishop Cranmer, More, Arundel, and Lumley. In this room are preserved the first books printed in England and France; some are upon vellum, others on paper.

The eleventh room contains the second part of the royal library given by his late Majesty, classed in order, according to the reigns in which they were collected.

In the twelfth room is the remaining part of the royal library.

If any ingenious person has a desire, either for improvement or curiosity, to peruse any of the valuable books in this department, by applying to the trustees, he may have an order to attend the readings room for a time, where a particular officer is appointed to provide such books as may be wanted.

In our way to the next department, we are led up the back stairs, where are two canoes; the one from America, which is very ingeniously covered with the bark of a kind of birch tree, fixed to small ribs on the inside; the whole boat is so light, that
two

two men may easily carry it many miles, from one lake or river to another : the other is from Greenland, and is entirely covered with seal-skins ; the upper part of it is decked with the same materials, a small hole only being in the middle for the man to sit and manage his paddle in. You will see a curious boat from Otaheite. The sides of the stairs are lined with abundance of dried animals, and stuffed skins of others ; as large bats, turtles and tortoises ; sharks jaws ; heads and beaks of birds ; a flamingo, a porcupine, the head of a sea-horse, and some crocodiles, &c. A variety of horns of different animals. Also dried fish brought from various parts of the world.

The first room we enter above stairs, is intituled,
" Collectio Sloaniana."

In this room are repositories of many amphibious animals in spirits ; as frogs, toads crocodiles, allegators, guanas, cameleons, salamanders, and lizards.

The serpents consist of snakes, slow-worms, vipers, adders, rattle-snakes, and some serpents from South America, whose heads can scarcely be distinguished from the tails. Among the fish in spirits are, the hippocampus, or sea-horse, the flying-fish, the remora, pearl-oysters, the John Doree, sea-polipus, torpedo, a fish that benumbs those that touch it, barnacles, and many others.

A great variety of English and foreign birds preserved in spirits ; as the king-fisher, wheatear, blue American titmouse, &c.

Parts of fish, foetuses of different animals, and some unnatural productions.

On the shelves round this room a great number of articles, from the animal and vegetable kingdoms, are preserved in spirits.

Here is also some curious shells.

The

The next room contains a most beautiful and large collection of foreign and domestic birds, they are stuffed and placed in glass frames; the colours of their feathers are preserved in the highest perfection. This is not the least curious part of the Museum, and claims your attention. Most of these delicate birds are paired, and have with them their nests, eggs, young ones, &c. among these is the bird of paradise, and many other rare birds. In one of the glass-cases between the windows, is an oron outon, or wild man of the mountains; in the other cases are curious productions of the ape and monkey species. Some young apes, a white fox, and a white hare, with other rarities beneath the tables, are worth notice.

A very numerous collection of eggs, among them are those of the ostrich, the cassoware, owls, eagles of various kinds, penguins, cormorants, maccaws, some parrots eggs, those of the China pheasant, kingfisher, miscle-birds, and some remarkable blue eggs from Virginia. There is also a very curious small egg contained within another; some that have irregular furrowed surfaces, and an egg on which is neatly and whimsically rivetted a small horse-shoe. Besides these, here are some eggs of crocodiles, guianas, lizards, turtles and tortoises.

Nests of insects; wasps nests, a large hornet's nest, spiders nests, some humble bees cells, and ants nests of various kinds. Here is a curious spider's nest from the West-Indies, to which the insect has, with great natural skill and ingenuity, contrived a valve, or trap-door, to secure the entrance, thereby defending its progeny from the attack of some enemy of the species.

Nests of birds; here you will find the hanging nests from the Indies; they hang by a slender filament to a small twig of a tree, and are by that means put out of the reach of any enemy of the quadruped

druped or reptile kind. The nests of the humming birds are pretty, particularly one, in which a very beautiful bird is sitting. A nest from the Indies; it is covered with leaves, which the birds are said to sew together with their beaks, whence they have the name of taylor-birds; the king-fisher's nest, the tom-tits, and many others.

Parts of birds; they consist of heads, beaks, talons, legs, quills, &c. Some quills of the condor of South America, a bird of such a prodigious size and strength, as to be able to carry a sheep through the air in its talons.

In one of the tables is a horn that grew out of the back part of a woman's head.

The next room is intituled, "*Collectio Sloaniana III.*"

Round the room, under their several titles, you will find the different kinds of coral; as black coral, consisting of sea-fans, sea-willows, sea-firs, and others of the like sort.

Some specimens of coral fastened to pieces of ships, on bottles, pieces of coin, &c. and also some of the black coral.

Corals that have stellated perforations; among these are several brain-stones, sea-mushrooms, &c.

Corals that have perforations, but are neither stellated nor radiated; they consist of many branched corals, some large and very curious.

A species of coral, some of which resembles woven cloth, or the leaf of a tree, others net-work.

Many hollow tubes, or pipes of coral, issuing from the same stock; the specimens are curious, varying in colour; but they are generally of a purple colour.

Here are a great variety of foreign fruits in spirits.

A great number of specimens of the different kinds of sponge, some very large.

Different

Different kinds of aromatic and other curious woods; many sorts of gums, barks, and a numerous train of other vegetable productions; among them is the Scythian lamb, the root of a plant much like fern that grows in Muscovy; it is covered with a sort of down resembling wool, and has shoots, or fibres, which will serve well enough to represent the legs and horns of the vegetable animal.

Various kinds of silk grass, common in the East and West-Indies. The different kinds of cotton as it grows in the Indies, some of it bursting from the pod.

A great number and variety of calabashes, of which the Indians of America make many of their household utensils: some sea cocoons, and soapberries.

The Turkish-cap, or thistle melon. Several sorts of spices and drugs, &c. as cloves, which are the fruit of a large tree, having leaves like the laurel. Pepper as growing on the branches.

Beans of different kinds, colours, and sizes. The heads and fruits of palm-trees. Some tea-nuts, cocoa-nuts, &c. Guinea-corn, and maiz.

The bark-lace; it is often, by curious people, made up into ruffles, &c. Here is preserved a kind of shirt or garment of it; being the entire inner bark taken off the body of one of these trees.

Many specimens of roots; as ginseng, rattlesnake root, contrayerva, and others. A great variety of gums, as gum elemi, galbanum, copal, styrax, &c. and some aromatic and other foreign woods.

Two specimens of fern of a very particular kind, produced in the island of St. Helena, and in some parts of South America.

Over the repositories are disposed, in order, a great number of sea productions of the coral kind; as sea-fans, sea-willows, &c. and some large shells.

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In the tables here, are a vast number of insects of various kinds; as beetles of several sorts, and lady-birds, variegated and properly distinguished. Locusts; of this kind are some curious specimens of what are called in the Indies walking leaves, or moving sticks, from the resemblance their wings have to the leaves of trees, and their bodies to a piece of stick; these are a wonderful kind of insect, and worth remark: crickets, water scorpions, flies; butterflies of various species, curious and beautiful; moths, wasps, bees, ants, and gnats.

Insects without wings; wood-lice, scorpions of different sorts, worms, &c.

Nests of insects; and among them a ribbon made of a spider's web.

Many insects in spirits.

In one of the repositories are a variety of crabs of different kinds, colours, and countries. Some lobsters, sea-locusts, prawns, shrimps, and an extraordinary large claw of a lobster.

We now enter on another room, intituled, "Collectio Sloaniana II."

This room contains a fine collection of fossil-shells, figured fossils, recent shells, and some other articles, which particularly claim the attention of the ladies; many of them are very scarce and valuable, others remarkably beautiful.

In the cabinets round the room, are several stones formed by droppings of water, which being impregnated with certain stony particles, by degrees petrifies, grows to the hardness of a spar, and consists of several coats. Here are various kinds of incrustations, petrified isicles, pea-stones, and other kinds of spars that do not shoot from the substance of the rock, but insensibly increase in bulk, preserving always a smooth and curious surface.

A human

A human scull and a sword, both of which are completely covered over and incrusted with a stony substance to a considerable thickness, yet without losing their form; they were found in the Tyber at Rome.

A stone composed of several pebbles bedded in a mass of pure earth.

Eagle-stones, or hollow pebbles; those which particularly bear this name have another enclosed in the cavity of them, which may be known by their rattling. In others is very plainly heard a liquid, which, on opening them, is only found to be foul water.

Stones supposed to be formed of coral which had been buried in the earth for some considerable space of time, till it arrived to a state of petrification.

In this room are preserved a number of fossil-shells; as spiral or snail-shells of various kinds; the horns of Jupiter Ammon, generally called snake-stones; petrified sea shells of the bivalve kind, being plain and common oysters of various sizes; bivalve shells with circular lines on the outside, being fossil oysters and muscles; fossil-shells of the scallop-oyster kind; petrified sea-urchins, or hedge-hogs; thunder-stones, and star-stones.

Petrified parts of fish. Among the specimens are slates of various colours, on which are represented, with natural and distinct marks, the skeleton of some fish, or the parts thereof. Teeth of sharks and other fish; petrified grinders of the wolf-fish; palates of various kinds of fish; petrified crabs.

Petrified parts of land animals; among them are the grinders of an elephant, &c.

Petrified plants; here are a number of pieces of wood turned into stone; slates and pebbles, having on them the perfect figure of fern and other leaves; in some of them the plant is immersed, but projects

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from others of the stones. Figured slates, and various kinds of earthy matter found in digging.

Stones or balls found in the stomach and other parts of the intestines of animals; among them are the bezoars, found in the intestines of an Indian goat; they have been deemed of great use in medicine.

Several specimens of stones extracted from human bodies; the larger from the urine-bladder, the small from the gall-bladder, and the others were formed in the kidneys: among them are two large stones, which were taken from a man; they are chained together.

Lava from the eruptions of Vesuvius and *Ætna*.

In the large tables are the recent shells, which are all ranged in proper order according to their different species.

One of the large tables contains a part of the univalves, or shells consisting of one piece or part, as follow: the sea-hedgehog, or urchin, the sea-egg, and the sea-cake; most of them are of a globular figure, sometimes with, at other times without spines. Among these specimens are, the round sea-eggs, the rounded flattish sea-eggs, the oval, flat, radiated, and undulated sea-eggs; some few of them yet retain their spines.

Many spines of the shells just mentioned, preserved in their recent state as they dropped from the shell.

Limpet-shells; these are of a gibbous shape, the summit of the shell is sometimes whole, at others perforated; frequently sharp pointed, often obtuse; many have circular ridges, others are radiated. The deck and chambered limpet-shell are worth notice.

Sea, land, and fresh-water snails.

Bead-shells and pea-shells of various colours.

Top-shell,

Top-shell, trumpet-shells, the tower of Babel, the mitre-shell, the spindle, screw-shells, wing-shells, and some others, named from their shapes.

Another table contains the remainder of the shells.

Among these are, the woodcock-shell, the thorny or prickly woodcock-shell, the endive-shell, the caltrop-shell, the Ethiopian crown; several kinds of harp-shells, the variegated ribbed tun-shell, some Persian shells, boat-shells, Gondola-shells, the Persian crowns, and many shells that resemble figs and other fruit. Olive shells; of these are the admiral, vice-admiral, tyger-shells, Hebrew letters, onyx-shell, and several kinds of leopard-shells.

Porcelain shells; a few of the most curious of this kind are, the Arabian letter-shell, the map-shell, the argus and false argus, the tortoise porcelain, the beetle, the Chinese and boat porcelain, the atlas porcelain, mole porcelains, and one specimen of that kind called the weaver's shuttle.

Sailor-shells. It has been conjectured that men first learned the use of sails from the little fish that inhabits it: it often swims on the surface of the sea, throwing out a membrane that serves it instead of a sail; and it has other parts which it uses as oars and a rudder; among the specimens, one of the shells is cut vertically in such a manner as to discover the different concamerations. Here are the small thin nautilus, and the paper nautilus.

Tooth-shells; a shelly tube resembling the tusk of an elephant, or the horn of some animal, which is a little bent. Worm-shells; they are of a very irregular shape, and nothing but a kind of testaceous covering the sea-worms inhabit.

The remainder of this table is filled with bivalve shells; such as oyster and scollop shells.

Heart-

Heart-shells; the most curious are, Venus's-heart, the Noah's-ark, the ox-heart, human-heart, thorny hearts, and speckled heart-shells.

Also some curious shells called the Roman-mantle, the Arabian shell, the basket-shell, the yellow chama, and the articulated white chama.

Muscles; some of them have pearls fixed to the inside of the shell, occasioned by its having been by some means or other accidentally injured.

Here are a set of figures representing miners, in the ordinary dresses they wear in Bohemia, Saxony, and other parts of Germany. With them are the tools they use in their work; also a view of a mine, shewing their huts, ladders, and crucifixes belonging to them, they being commonly seen about the entrance of mines situated in those places where the Roman Catholic religion prevails.

The small tables by the windows, both in this and the other rooms, contain a vast number of intaglios on shells, onyxes, sardonyxes, crystals, hyacinths, jaspers, agate, Mocoe, cornelian, and other precious stones of all kinds, opaque and transparent, rough and polished, some loose, others set in rings and other devices. Models, impressions taken in glass paste from antique seals.

In one of the cases by the window in this room, among a number of fine pearls, is a very large and curious pink pearl, it is of great value. Here is also a remarkable pair of gloves, made with the beard of a muscle, and by them is the muscle-shell.

Under the tables in these rooms are a number of large folio volumes; many of them are filled with rare and curious plants, brought from all countries.

The next room is intituled, "Collectio Sloaniana I." and contains a collection of minerals and fossils.

They are all placed under their proper titles.

At the top are some large pieces of crystal, brought from the Hartz-forest in Germany, and other mines.

The cabinet of specimens of flints, agates, and cornelians.

Jaspers; the blood-stone, the serpentine marble; florid jaspers, distinguished by a variety of colours; on some of them are delineated, by the hand of nature, representations of rivers, trees, landscapes, ruins of buildings, &c.

Specimens of several kinds of marble and alabaster.

Spars and moon-stones.

Chrystals.

Sulphurs; in this repository are many specimens of stones that resist fire, and of the different kinds of sulphurs, or inflammable minerals. Cotton stone, ambers of various kinds, bitumens, jets, coals, and Jews pitch.

Minerals and metals; a large collection of ores from almost all the known mines in the world; consisting of lead ore, silver and gold ore, tin ore, iron and copper ores, quicksilver and cinnibar ores; antimony, bismuth, cobalt, and calamine.

In this room are a number of handles for daggers, knives and forks, some seals, heads of canes or walking sticks; a variety of cups, dishes, boxes, &c. They are all made either of agate, Mocha-stone, onyx, cornelian, jasper, blood-stone, or nephritic-stone, &c. Some Turkish and Persian daggers, and some knives with the blades inlaid with gold.

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The large tables contain a very curious collection of fossil shells, figured shells, natural and simple fossils, and minerals.

In the first table are petrified oysters, various fossil scallop-shells, snake-stones, sea-eggs, the cavities of which are entirely filled with stone. Petrified spines of the sea hedge-hog, star-stones, fossil coral, fossil cockle-shell, and shells where the fish extends itself into many different cells. Bones either preserved in stone, or petrified; impressions of fish on stones, or petrified. Petrified insects.

In the other table we find figures of leaves and other parts of plants, very naturally represented on pebbles, and some pieces of petrified wood. Specimens of figured marble slates, &c. A collection of fossil shells found in Hampshire. Drop-stones, formed by incrustation, particularly in the Peak in Derbyshire.

Several specimens of the gypsum, a kind of stone, of which plaster of Paris is made. Various kinds of spars, crystals, marble, jasper, and agate, &c.

In one of the tables, near the windows, on the right-hand, amongst a number of precious stones, &c. is a rough Egyptian pebble, broke in two parts, on each piece is a perfect resemblance of the head of Chaucer, as he is usually painted, entirely the work of nature; at your back is a painting of him.

Among the models of diamonds, in a table near the windows, is that of Pitt's brilliant, which was sold to the King of France for an hundred and twenty thousand pounds. The present King wears it in his hat instead of a button; its weight is an hundred and thirty-six carats and three quarters.

A model of a fine rose-diamond, weighing an hundred and thirty-nine carats and a half, being two and three quarters more than Pitt's brilliant;
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but, not having so fine a lustre, is not so valuable; this diamond is in the possession of the Emperor of Germany; it formerly belonged to Charles the Bold, the last Duke of Burgundy.

A great variety of crystals manufactured into vases, cups, boxes, beads and balls, &c. Some pieces of coral, finely cut in various shapes. A deal of amber curiously manufactured into bells, bottles, handles for instruments, &c.

A variety of utensils of agate, jasper, &c. as spoons, necklaces, pendants, rings, boxes, buttons, &c. and a pestle, mortar, and plate, of Egyptian porphyry.

Beneath the tables in this room are abundance of lava from Vesuvius and Ætna.

We now enter a most magnificent room, finely ornamented with fresco paintings, consisting of architecture, stair-cases, flowers, statues, and other things properly arranged.

The dome is supported by several atlantes, and on it are represented a council of the heathen gods.

In the different compartments the giants are turned out of heaven.

Mercury is seen ready to receive his orders as messenger of the gods.

In another appears Ceres and Neptune, Pan and Amphitrite.

Phæton is represented driving the chariot of Phœbus, preceded by Aurora, and properly attended by the hours.

In this room is the first part of Sir *William Hamilton's* collection of Etruscan, Grecian, and Roman antiquities.

They consist of a number of vessels, of different forms, made of a kind of fine pale red earth; some of

of them plain, but elegantly varnished; others painted with various ornaments.

Here are a vast number of ancient mugs, pitchers, &c. small figures of animals, and other Egyptian gods; together with some household utensils.

Abundance of ancient tools, hinges, handles, nails, buckles, keys, needles, hooks, &c.

Various charms, seals, rings, and curious stones; dice, inscriptions, &c.

Some Roman play-house tickets; each ticket has a number on it, which referred to the seat the person who had it was to set on.

By the window is a beautiful table, made with the lava from Vesuvius, intermixed with marble.

The next department consists of a collection of manuscripts, medals, and coins.

In this room are the Royal and Cottonian collection of manuscripts, consisting of upwards of two thousand volumes.

Among the royal manuscripts are some very ancient copies of the Holy Scriptures, and translations of them into many different Oriental and other languages.

Some old and curious manuscripts, treating on the subject of religion, and of the different confessions of faith, in various languages.

Some large volumes of history, finely wrote, and ornamented in a most elegant manner with paintings.

A great number of manuscripts relating to the history and government of the church, and other curious subjects.

The Cottonian collection of manuscripts is ancient and noble, consisting of original charters, deeds, and evidences of fact.

There

There are many ancient copies of several parts of the Bible.

A number of impressions of seals, &c.

The room we next enter is intituled, "Bibliotheca Harleiana MSS. I."

These are a part of the Harleian manuscripts; containing many curious copies of the Bible, and the different parts of it, in a variety of languages.

Some original manuscripts, treating of divinity and ecclesiastical matters; Alcorans and other Turkish books; and a Thorah, the five books of Moses, finely wrote in Hebrew on a vellum roll.

But what is more particularly to be admired, is an original of that great bulkwark of our liberties, the Magna Charta.

In this room is a series of English medals, beginning with William Rufus, and reaching down to the present times.

By turning a button, these medals may be viewed both in front and reverse.

"Bibliotheca Harleiana II."

This room contains another part of the Harleian manuscripts, treating chiefly of philosophical, historical, and philological subjects, in a variety of languages, and by many different authors.

"Harleiana III. Chartæ et Rotuli."

This room contains the Harleian collection of original (or very ancient and authentic copies of) charters, acts of parliaments, deeds, warrants, rolls, and other instruments in writing, relative to a great number of transactions at home and abroad. They are locked up in cabinets.

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In this room is a series of French medals, beginning with those of Pharamond.

In an adjoining room is carefully preserved, in several small cabinets, Sir Hans Sloane's collection of medals. Their number is said to be upwards of twenty thousand.

“Bibliotheca Sloaniana MSS.”

This room contains Sir Hans Sloane's manuscripts. They are a valuable collection, though not so ancient as those before-mentioned. Their subjects are comprehensive, and consequently may be esteemed of general use. There are many original treatises on philosophy, physic, natural history, and in fine, almost the whole circle of sciences,

Here is a table of Pontifical medals, beginning with Martin the fifth (who was the first of the Popes that struck them good) and carried on in a chronological series to the present times.

We now enter on another department of natural and artificial productions; part of them the collection of Sir Hans Sloane; another part given by T. Hollis, Esq. and some articles given by Mr. Letheulier.

“Collectio Splaniana.” Many pieces of antiquity; consisting of a great number of urns, vessels, &c. used of old by different nations.

We here find many modern articles brought from distant nations.

In one corner of this room, in a glass-case, are deposited two Egyptian mummies, and a coffin. The faces are covered with a gilded mask. At their feet is a skull and several bones; as feet and hands, taken from a broken mummy. Here are some small earthen idols; a square case in which the Egyptians placed some utensils belonging to the deceased

deceased, and deposited it near the body; also two models of a mummy, one of which they put near the coffin at the head, and the other at the feet.

Near the mummies is an urn of Ibis, and several Egyptian Idols in bronze.

Over the glass-case is a mummy brought from Teneriff, and presented to the Museum by Dr. Lettsom; it is placed in a wooden case, not being fit for public inspection.

That the Egyptians believed the existence of the human soul after its quitting the body, may be fairly concluded from their generally believing, that the spirit which animated the living body, was continually hovering about it after its disunion; they thought it affected by any injury, or corruption the dead body might receive: therefore they endeavoured, with the greatest care, to preserve their deceased, that the soul might be inspired with a kind of pleasing idea of its former union.

This was done three several ways:

The first for the common people; and consisted only of salting the viscerated body after a particular manner, having first cleansed it from all impurities, drying it either by a natural or artificial heat; and finally placed in a fine sycamore coffin. They always made choice of that wood, it being esteemed the most durable.

The next method was for those of a higher rank; which was embalming them with a kind of resinous or bitumenous substance, properly mixed with cheap and ordinary drugs. Some say they used much of a resinous substance which swims on the surface of the dead sea in Judea, called Jews pitch. The coffins of these were of a better kind of sycamore, painted with various colours, and ornamented with curious hieroglyphics, which their superstition prompted them to imagine helped to preserve the body from corruption.

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The last and most expensive method was reserved for those of very eminent stations; the brains were first extracted, perhaps through the nostrils, and the corpse viscerated in a very curious manner, without injuring the outward part of the body, which was thoroughly cleansed. They next proceeded to fill the cavities with bitumenous and aromatic substances, properly prepared and mixed, using the most precious and costly gums, balsams, and spices. A liquid being prepared, in which a quantity of the above substances have been dissolved, they boiled the body therein, that the most remote part of every muscle might be strongly impregnated with the embalming quality. Then they dried the body, (the method of doing which is not with certainty known) and wrapt it round with bandages of linen cloth, and the bark papyrus; filling up the hollow parts, and sometimes the cavity of the belly, with small earthen figures, impressed with superstitious hieroglyphics. They were deposited in coffins, ornamented with gold, and hieroglyphics of the most noble kind.

Among the Egyptian antiquities are several bronze figures of Isis, Osiris, &c.

A musical instrument of metal, in form of a racket, traversed by several moveable bars.

A great number and variety of small earthen figures, shaped like mummies, some adorned with hieroglyphics, others plain.

Urns, representations of idols, Egyptian priests, &c.

Several bustos and groups of figures in earthen ware.

Some amulets with loops to them, which the Egyptians, wore about their persons, as charms or preservatives against bad fortune, unforeseen accidents, sickness, &c.

Representen-

Representations of animals and insects made of marble, agate, cornelian, &c.

Small oblong pieces of enamelled earth, notched, as is in general conjectured, to mark the rising and falling of the water in the Nile.

Pebbles curiously marked with hieroglyphics and figures, and some Phœnician seals.

Hetruscan antiquities. Figures of gods in bronze. A number of vessels of different forms, made of pale red earth; some plain and elegantly varnished, others painted with figures, letters, and various ornaments; these vases have two handles, also covers to them. They are of various sizes.

Jars with triangular mouths, intended to pour water on the hands of the priests, or for libations in their sacrifices. Dishes of various shapes and sizes; some of them have pedestals.

Cups for containing a great variety of precious ointments.

Some urns of plain alabaster; others very large, ornamented with figures and inscriptions.

Roman antiquities. They consist of several ancient figures, bustos and basso relievos of various kinds, and other curious articles.

Sacrificing vessels of marble, and marble-heads of persons. Bronze figures of Venus, Cupid, Hercules, &c. The heads of Juno, Diana, Apollo, &c. in bronze.

Uncommon masks, various votaries or oblations; models of circuses, the places where they exhibited their public games. Pieces of stones, bricks, and earthen pipes, dug out of ancient Roman ruins.

Sacrificing instruments. Under this head are a variety of odd-fancied metal lamps; some like animals; others, monsters as have not their likeness in nature.

A sacrificing knife, simpulums, chalices, ladles, and other instruments of brass, used by the priests in their sacrifices.

Roman dishes, various in form and size.

Small glass or earthen bottles, chiefly in the form of phials. At the Roman funerals, the friends of the deceased used to fill them with their tears, and deposit them with their ashes.

A number of earthen sepulchral lamps of various forms. Square urns, with covers and inscriptions on them.

An ordinary kind of Roman and British urns, wherein the ancients, after having burnt the bodies of the deceased, deposited their ashes, burying them with the lamps, lacrymatories, &c. already mentioned.

The antiquities given by T. Hollis, Esq; are of several kinds :

An alabaster round urn with a cover, and a square one ; these were for the purpose of depositing ashes.

Several bronze figures of Egyptian idols, priests, &c.

Figures of Roman gods, heroes, generals, and soldiers. Marble bustos of Janus, Hercules, Diana, &c.

Some large earthen jars, which the ancients used for philtration of liquids.

American idols. They are made of earth, and are either burnt or hardened in the sun.

A Japanese pagod, a model of a temple with an idol in it.

Indian pots, and many other articles by them applied to domestic uses.

A nest of baskets made of the bark of a tree, and edged with porcupine quills, dyed of various colours.

A bacchus of alabaster, and two earthen dishes of Raphael's painting.

Some

Some bastinadoes, used by the Turks to beat the soles of the feet of offenders.

In one of the repositories near the windows, are some calumets of peace, large tobacco pipes, which the Indians of North America use as a token of friendship.

A variety of musical instruments from the East and West Indies. Drums from China, America and Lapland.

Another repository contains a variety of ancient mathematical instruments.

On the table of Roman antiquities are several curious heads and bustos. Bricks and tiles with figures and letters stamped on them. Figures of animals, heads of canes or sticks, &c. Keys, bracelets, and other ornaments of metal. Pebbles with figures and inscriptions on them.

Some Roman weights. Various kinds of measures for oil, pulse, &c. Parts of ancient pavements and Mosaic work.

Turkish talismans, or charms, with Arabic inscriptions, being generally a sentence of the Alcoran.

Tabbabs or seals (inscribed with Arabic words), which the Turks use instead of signing their names.

Spells or charms, marked with the constellations, figures of angels, &c.

Some articles given by T. Hollis, esq; particularly thread, corn, hinges, and other matters, brought from the ruins of Herculaneum.

Brass axes, heads of spears, wedges, &c. and some keys, bracelets, and other articles.

Among the articles given by Mr. Letheullier, we find some Egyptian idols of a small size.

In a glass case, is a curious cork model of the ruined temple of the goddess Cybele, near the city of Rome.

Over

Over the repositories are a variety of American household utensils, made of vegetables, chiefly gourds, and some snow-shoes, and sledges used in the northern nations of Europe. A large calabash (a kind of American vegetable), in the form of a globe.

Shields, drums, targets, and other instruments of war. Hats, fans, &c.

The last room contains the remainder of Sir William Hamilton's collection of Etruscan, Grecian, and Roman antiquities.

Here are a vast number of earthen vessels of various sizes and forms; some of them finely varnished, and painted with letters, figures, and other ornaments.

Among them are some tolerable sized drinking vessels; they are made to stand mouth downwards, so that the person to whom they were given to drink, were obliged to empty their mugs before they could set them out of their hands.

The rest consist of a vast number of ancient household utensils, scales, weights, small bronze, gods, pieces of armour, &c. &c.

On the cieling in this room is the latter part of the story of Phaeton. The gods are assembled; and, whilst Jupiter is casting his thunder bolts at Phaeton falling from the chariot, you see Saturn, Apollo, Mars, Neptune, Juno, Diana, Venus, Cupid, Mercury, Minerva, and Bacchus, in various attitudes, and agitated by various passions.

As you come out of this last room you will see a busto of Sir Hans Sloane, on a pedestal.

On the cieling at the head of the stairs begins the story of Phaeton: the gods are assembled, and the youth appears asking Phœbus to permit him to drive his chariot for a day; he consents, and in another part is seen conducting him to the chariot: Diana is near them, and Juno is attended by Iris.

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Farther on, Phaeton, with all the ardour of youth, is driving the chariot of the sun, accompanied by the hours in the form of women. Time is represented by Saturn, Eternity by a woman holding a serpent, and Cybele, or the goddess of the earth, appears also.

In a compartment as you go down the stairs, the rivers Nile and Tiber are represented by gigantic figures emblematically ornamented: and there are views of emblematical landscapes at a distance, and several fine pieces of architecture.

In another are the feasts and sacrifices of Bacchus. The Fresco paintings on the side of the stair-case, are, Cæsar and his military retinue, the chiefs of the provinces he had in part subdued attending on him, and others on their knees, imploring his protection or assistance.

Bedford-House. A neat regular and handsome building, so happily situated, that it enjoys the pleasure of the town and country, at one and the same time. Before it is a handsome square with a grass plot; enclosed with rails, and a prospect down Southampton-street into Holborn, while the back front has an extensive view (over beautiful gardens) of the hills of Highgate and Hampstead, with the country around. Contiguous to this, is

Queen's-Square. Which being left open towards the country, forms a beautiful landscape, and is a great advantage to the square, which consists of very handsome buildings and genteel inhabitants; adjoining to this is *Red-Lion Square*; which is small, having a grass plot railed in, in the center of which is a stone obelisk, with four small turrets, for pumps and watch-houses at the angles of the area. Not far from here, on the out-part of the town,

The *Foundling-Hospital* is situated: A large and magnificent edifice, having a fine chapel in front, with handsome wings; the area before this structure

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is exceeding spacious, and on each side is a handsome work-place, for the employment of the children maintained in this hospital. On the west side is a very pretty parterre, and at the back front is a kitchen garden, &c.

The inside of the chapel has a peculiar neatness in it; at the altar-piece is a very beautiful painting; on each side of a very fine organ, and in part of the galleries, the children are placed; the windows at the east and west end are adorned with the arms of the charity, governors and others painted on glass. Gentlemen and ladies who chuse to attend divine service at this chapel, pay for their seats quarterly.

The court room is ornamented with some capital pictures, a fine painting by Mr. Hayman, the subject from the second of *Exodus*, ver. 8 and 9, the words of which, are, "The maid went and called the child's mother, and Pharaoh's daughter said unto her, Take this child away and nurse it for me, and I will give you wages."

The ensuing verse is the subject of the next picture, (painted by Mr. Hogarth) viz. "And the child grew up, and she brought him to Pharaoh's daughter, and he became her son, and she called his name Moses."

The third picture is the history of Ishmael, painted by Mr. Highmore, the subject taken from the twenty-first chapter of *Genesis*, ver. 17. "And the angel of the Lord called to Hagar out of heaven, and said to her, What aileth thee, Hagar? fear not for God hath heard the voice of the lad where he is."

The other picture is painted by Mr. Wills, the subject from the eighteenth of *Luke*, ver. 16. "Jesus said, suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of God."

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On each side of these pictures are placed smaller ones in circular frames, representing the most considerable hospitals in and about London, viz. The Foundling, St. George's, Chelsea, Bethlehem, St. Thomas's, Greenwich, Christ's and Sutton's hospitals; the last is also called the Charter-house.

Over the chimney is a very curious bas relief, representing children employed in navigation and husbandry, being the employments to which the children of this hospital are chiefly destined; this was carved by that ingenious artist, Mr. Rysbrack, who presented it to this charity. This room is likewise adorned with stucco work, a marble chimney piece, and other ornaments by eminent hands.

In the other rooms are the pictures of several of the governors and benefactors, and in the dining-room is a large and beautiful sea-piece, representing the English fleet in the Downs, by Mr. Monamy.

The following is a short account of this noble and serviceable charity, which was first set on foot by several worthy and reputable merchants in the reign of Queen Anne, who left very handsome legacies at their death, for carrying the design into execution, which was accomplished by the generous endeavours of Mr. Thomas Coram, who lived to see the building compleated. In the thirteenth of George II. in the year 1739, at the intercession of the above gentleman, a charter was granted for establishing the said hospital, constituting the governors and others a body politic and corporate, under the name of "The Governors and Guardians of the Hospital for the Maintenance and Education of exposed and deserted young Children." The legislature have been very beneficent in allotting considerable sums for the support of this institution, besides numbers of benefactors and subscribers, who have largely contributed towards it, by donations and legacies.

As charity is allowed to be the purest incense we can offer up to the Almighty, certainly it never can extend its benignity to greater objects than to young children exposed and deserted by their parents; these, through their tender and infant years, claim the assistance of the humane and benevolent, and 'tis such as these this hospital takes under their friendly wings. Here under proper regulations they are tenderly brought up and diligently instructed in every necessary method for their future livelihood, and at a proper age the boys are apprenticed out to different masters, and become compleat mariners, tradesmen, &c. who might probably otherwise have never had means to support their existence. The girls likewise are employed in as useful a manner, and taught to spin, use their needle and other domestic work, or put out for a term of years, to be employed in the linnen or some other manufactory. Those persons who desire to have a boy or girl from this hospital, apply by petition, when after due enquiry has been made into the person's character, they have one sent to them, who is properly indentured to them for a term of years. We must now deviate a little out of our direct road, and returning somewhat back cross Holborn, take a view of

Covent-Garden, which is a very handsome square, with beautiful piazzas on the east and north sides. In this square, is one of the most noted markets in London for fruits, flowers, roots and physical herbs. On the west end stands the church of

St. Paul Covent-Garden. This is a most magnificent building, built by Inigo Jones, and esteemed a master-piece. The inside of this church is very beautiful, and what is remarkable, the roof is supported without any pillars. Near this square are

Drury-Lane and Covent-Garden Theatres. These buildings have no fronts towards the streets that recommends

commends them to a description, but the insides are fitted up with every elegance and ornament, that is necessary to give pleasure to the eye, and the whole extremely well calculated for the convenience of the audience and performers; the painting, scenery and dresses, are extremely costly and beautiful, and the many improvements and alterations made in our Theatres by that inimitable genius, David Garrick, Esq. has rendered them equal, if not superior to any places of the kind in the world. Not far from here, is

Lincoln's-Inn Fields. A large and spacious square, with a handsome grass plot, enclosed with iron rails; in the centre of this area is a piece of water, and round the whole within the iron rails is a gravel walk, for the convenience of the inhabitants. This is esteemed to be the largest square (except Grosvenor) in Europe, and the houses which surround it are handsome and noble. On the side adjoining to this square, is

Lincoln's Inn. Appointed for the residence of gentlemen of the law; here is also a square, which though smaller is as neat as any in town; having, in the center, a fountain, which is at present out of repair; this square is open on one side, which affords a pleasing prospect of the gardens belonging to this Inn, where is a large terras on the west end, from which you have a fine view over Lincoln's-Inn Fields.

Here is an ancient chapel belonging to this inn, standing on a piazza; the inside of this building attracts many admirers; the painting on the windows being reckoned the most curious in London. Therein are represented the twelve patriarchs and apostles, with their proper symbols; and what is remarkable, they were taken down in the time of Oliver Cromwell, and sold to a gentleman who preserved them entire, and after the restoration, they were

were purchased of him by the society, who replaced them.

We shall now proceed to conduct our readers through the suburbs of this great metropolis, and though they more properly belong to the County of Middlesex, yet as they are in the Bills of mortality, and closely connected with London, it would therefore be highly improper to omit adding to our description of that City, whatever is remarkable and worthy of observation in those parishes which form an extensive part of the general mass.

The SUBURBS

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AS the histories and governments of the several parishes and liberties within this district, are separate, we shall therefore digest them alphabetically, and describe them separately, that we may continue that order and perspicuity we have hitherto observed.

Christ's Church, Spitalfields. This parish is in the Hundred of *Osulfston*, and was (till 1728) part of the parish of *St. Dunstan's Stepney*, denominated *Spittlefields Hamlet*.

A very handsome Church is erected on the south-side of Church-street, which was one of the fifty new churches appointed by Parliament, in 1710. The foundation was laid in 1723, and the whole structure finished in six years.

This parish, which may be compared to a little province, is chiefly inhabited by weavers and others employed in the silken manufacture; and derives its name of *Spittle-fields* from its vicinity to an hospital, or *Spittle*, dedicated to *St. Mary*.

St. Dunstan's, Stepney. This Parish has increased so greatly in buildings and inhabitants, that it has been divided into nine separate ones, and the old parish still remains one of the largest in the Bills of Mortality.

This parish appears to be of great antiquity; being antiently denominated *Stibenbada*, a Saxon compound implying *Stiben's Heath*, and was a Manor belonging to the Bishop of London in the time of William the Conqueror.

The Church belonging to this parish is decent, and the inside is handsomely ornamented. On a stone

stone on the east side of the portico, leading up to the gallery, on the north side of the chancel, are inscribed these words :

Of Carthage great I was a stone,

O mortals read with pity !

Time consumes all, it spareth none,

Men, mountains, towns, nor city :

Therefore, O mortals ! all bethink,

You whereunto you must,

Since now such stately buildings

Lie buried in the dust.

High Holborn Liberty. Situate without the bars of the City, belongs to the parish of St. Andrew's, though it possesses a separate government, chusing their own officers and others, independent of that part of the parish within the bars.

The most remarkable antiquity in this Liberty is the Manor of *Portpool*, (a Prebend of St. Paul's Cathedral) so denominated, it is thought from its neighbourhood to a pool or place, where the great Roman military way, called *Watling-street*, was intersected by that of *Old-street*, another Roman way, which led from east to west.

Where *Grays Inn* is at present situated the capital messuage of this manor stood, the only part thereof now remaining, is the chapel. The present appellation was received from the noble family of *Gray* of *Wilton*, who became possessors thereof in the Reign of *Edward* the third. This manor was demised to certain Students of the Law, by that name, and was afterwards purchased by the Prior and Monks of *Shene*, who granted them a lease of it, for six pounds thirteen shillings and four pence *per annum*, and falling into the hands of *Henry* the VIIIth, in 1541, he confirmed

firmed the same to the students at the aforesaid rent.

In this Inn of Court is a neat square, library and chapel, besides a handsome garden and extensive walks, where much company resort in the summer season.

Charter-House, or Sutton's Hospital. This house which is situate near Smithfield, was formerly a Priory belonging to the order of *Chaftren* or *Carthusian Monks*, from whence this appellation is derived. The antient monastery was founded by one *Manny*, in the year 1371, in honour of God and the Virgin Mary, by the appellation of the Salutation of the Mother of God. At its suppression by Henry VIII. it was conferred upon *Sir Thomas Audley*, with whose only daughter it went by marriage to *Thomas Duke of Norfolk*, and from him by descent to *Thomas Earl of Suffolk*, who disposed thereof to *Thomas Sutton, Esq.* Citizen and Girdler of London.

King James I granted this worthy Citizen Letters Patent to establish the said hospital according to his request, and the founder fitted up the house every way convenient for the reception of his pensioners and scholars, at a very great expence, and endowed it with manors and other lands, the amount of which at present is near six thousand pounds *per annum*.

In this hospital eighty old pensioners are provided with handsome apartments, and all the necessaries of life, except apparel, in lieu of which, they are allowed a gown and seven pounds *per annum* each. There are a number of scholars likewise supplied with all the necessaries of life, and instructed in the classics. Such of them who are found the most capable, are sent to the universities, where they have an allowance of twenty pounds *per annum* each, for the term of eight years,

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and as a farther encouragement, the governors have nine preferments in their patronages for those students who were educated in this hospital. Those boys who are not adapted for classical learning, are put out apprentices to mechanical trades, and the sum of forty pounds given with each of them.

St. James's Clerkenwell. The most remarkable thing in this parish is the Church, which is part of the antient priory church of the monastery dedicated to *St. James of Jerusalem*, and built by *Jordan Briest*, in the year 1100, for the reception of nuns, to which great numbers flocked from all parts. After its dissolution in the reign of *Henry VIII.* it became the inheritance of *Sir William Cavendish*, afterwards created *Duke of Newcastle*, who erected that stately square brick edifice on the north side of the church, now in the possession of *Mr. William Gomm*, an Upholsterer. A little south east of this church is

St. John's Square. Where stood a house or hospital, dedicated to *St. John*, and likewise founded by *Jordan Briest*, in 1110. In this magnificent fabric the Knights Hospitallers dwelt, who, from the greatest poverty, by the profuse liberality of simple bigots and enthusiasts, became so very rich, that their prior was reckoned the first Baron of the kingdom, and vied with the king for state and grandeur.

The riches and insolence of these Knights, raised the antipathy of the populace to such a height, that the rebels of Kent, headed by *Wat Tyler* and *Jack Straw*, set fire to their magnificent seat and consumed it, which was afterwards rebuilt in a more superb manner, in which state it remained till the suppression of religious houses by *Henry VIII.* the only part of which now standing is the stately south gate at the lower end of the square, called *St. John's Square*.

In *Cobham-Row*, *Cold Bath Fields*, is the *Small-Pox Hospital*, where persons of both sexes and of all ages, are taken care of, both as to physick and diet, while under that calamitous distemper. They have likewise another hospital, a very handsome building, lately erected near *Battle Bridge*, for the inoculation of persons for the small-pox.

As we promised to take particular notice of *Sir Hugh Middleton*, and of the *New River Company*, we cannot do it with more propriety than at present, the *New River Water-works* are situate in *Spa Fields*, in this parish, from whence the company supplies at this time, near forty-thousand houses with water; for they have about that number of tenants, several of which pay for many houses.

Various were the projects in the reign of *Queen Elizabeth* and *King James I.* for supplying the City of London with sufficient quantity of water for domestic uses. *Sir Hugh Middleton*, with the assistance of *King James I.* and the Mayor and Commonalty of London, is supposed to have expended five hundred thousand pounds in bringing this work to town: but so poorly did it answer at first, that the projector was almost ruined by it, whereupon the King, who was intitled to a moiety of the profits, relinquished his share, reserving only five hundred pounds per annum out of it; and for above thirty years, there were not divided but five pounds odd money to each of the shares, which are seventy-two in number; and are now reckoned to be worth between four and five thousand pounds each.

By an exact mensuration of the course of the *New River*, taken by *Henry Mills*, (Surveyor to the Company) in the year 1723, it appeared to be thirty-eight miles three quarters and sixteen poles

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in length; to which it was reduced, by the contraction of its sinuosities, above two miles.

The river, wherein, and over it, are forty-three sluices, and two hundred and fifteen bridges, is carried over two vales in wooden frames, or troughs, lined with lead; that at Bushill being six hundred and sixty feet in length, and thirty in height; under which, for the passage of the land-waters, is an arch capacious enough to receive the greatest cart or waggon, laden with hay or straw; and the other, at Highbury, is in length four hundred and sixty-four feet, and in height seventeen. And over and under the said river, besides divers considerable currets of land-waters, a great number of brooks, rills, and water-courses have their passage.

As this New River is, in some places, wafted over hills and vales, so in others, mole-like, it forces its way through subterraneous passages; and arriving at the place, unjustly called its head, in the neighbourhood of Islington, it is ingulfed by fifty-eight main pipes, of bores of seven inches; whereby it is conveyed into several streets, lanes, &c. of the City and Suburbs of London, to the great convenience and use of the inhabitants; who by small leaden pipes of an half-inch bore, have the water brought into their houses; which amount to near forty-thousand, who take in the same.

This Corporation consists of a Governor, Deputy-governor, Treasurer, and twenty-six Directors: besides these, the officers and servants belonging to this Company, are, a Clerk and his Assistant; a Surveyor and his Deputy; fourteen Collectors, who after deducting five per cent. for collecting the Company's rents, pay their money every Thursday to the Treasurer; fourteen Walksmen, who have their several walks along the river, to prevent throwing in filth or infectious matter, into the same;

same; sixteen Turn-cocks; twelve Paviours; twenty Borers of Pipes; besides horse engines for boring of others; together with a great number of inferior servants and labourers.

The work of the New River being finished, and the water brought to the bason, into which it was not admitted till the *Michaelmas* following, in the year 1613, on which day *Sir Thomas Middleton*, Brother to the Undertaker, was elected Lord Mayor of London for the ensuing year; who accompanying *Sir John Swinerton*, the Lord Mayor, attended by many of the Aldermen, Recorder, &c. repaired to the said bason; when a company of labourers, about sixty in number, (handsomely apparelled, with green caps, carrying spades, shovels, pickaxes, and other implements of labour) preceded by drums and trumpets, marched thrice round the bason; when stopping before the Lord Mayor, &c. who were seated upon an eminence, one of the said labourers address'd himself to them in the following lines:

Long have we labour'd, long desir'd and pray'd
For this great work's perfection: and by the ayd
Of heav'n, and good mens wishes, 'tis at length
Happily conquer'd by cost, art and strength.
And after five yeeres deare expence in days,
Travaile and paines, besides the infinite wayes
Of malice, envie, false suggestions,
Able to daunt the spirits of mighty ones
In wealth and courage: This, a work so rare,
Only by one man's industry, cost and care,
Is brought to blest effect, so much withstood;
His onely ayme the Cities generall good.
And when (before) many unjust complaints,
Enviously seated, caus'd oft restraints,
Stops, and great crosses, to our master's charge,
And the work's hindrance; favour now at large
Spreads

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Spreads itself open to him, and commends
 To admiration, both his pains and ends.
 The King's most gracious love perfection draws,
 Favour from princes, and (from all) applause.
 Then, worthy Magistrates, to whose content,
 (Next to the state) all this great care was bent;
 And for the publicke good, (which grace requires)
 Your loves and furtherance chiefly he desires,
 To cherish these proceedings; which may give
 Courage to some, that may hereafter live,
 To practise deedes of goodnesse and of fame,
 And gladly light their actions by his name.
 Clarke of the work, reach me the book to show
 How many arts from such a labour flow.
 First, here's the overseer, this tride man,
 An ancient soldier, and an artizan :
 The Clarke, next him, a mathematician.
 The master of the timber-work takes place
 Next after these; the measurer, in like case;
 Bricklayer, and engineer; and after those,
 The borer and the paviour. Then it shoves
 The labourers next; Keeper of Amwell-head;
 The walkers, last: so all their names are read.
 Yet these but parcels of six hundred more,
 That (at one time) have been employed before.
 Yet these in sight, and all the rest will say,
 That all the weeke they had their royall pay.
 Now for the fruits then: flow forth precious
 spring,
 So long and dearly fought for, and now bring
 Comfort to all that love thee: loudly sing,
 And with thy chrystal murmurs strook together,
 Bid all thy true well-wishers, welcome hither.

At which word, the sluices being opened, the
 stream ran plantifully into the basin, under the
 sound of drums and trumpets, the discharge of
 divers

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divers chambers, and loud acclamations of the people.

Adjoining to the New River Head is *Sadler's Wells*, a handsome brick building. This place is licensed according to Act of Parliament, and the inside fitted up for the entertainment of music, singing, dancing, tumbling, rope-dancing, &c. This house is only opened for public diversions in the summer season, to which great numbers of people flock. Though this Theatre is small, it is notwithstanding through the care of the present proprietor, greatly improved, and rendered exceedingly convenient and commodious, not only for the spectators, but also for the several performers.

There are likewise several places for amusement and entertainment, as *White Conduit-house* and *Gardens*. *Smith's Gardens*, known many years by the name of *Dobney's Bowling-green*. The *Pantheon and Gardens*; and *Bagnigge-wells*. Though these places are designed for recreation, it is to be lamented, that many of them have been greatly instrumental in corrupting our city youth, who meet together at night in these places of dissipation, are often enlisted among the greatest debauchees, and very few that visit these nocturnal revels, but contract a vicious habit, which they never again can throw off, and at last end in their ruin.

St. John's Wapping. This parish was taken out of *St. Mary Whitechapel*, in 1615, and the site thereof, together with the parts adjoining, were antiently within the flux of the River Thames, and imagined to have been imbanked about the year 1544.

In this parish is the place of execution for pirates and others, who have been found guilty of capital misdemeanors on the high seas; from whence it receives the appellation of *Execution-Dock*.

St. Leo.

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St. Leonard's Shoreditch. The church belonging to this parish is of great antiquity, and is dedicated to St. Leonard, Bishop of Lemoges in France; the addition arises from its situation.

This was anciently a village situated along the Roman highway, and denominated by the Saxons, Old-Sreet. This hamlet is supposed to have taken its name from Jane Shore, but *Maitland* is of opinion, that it owes its denomination to one of the predecessors of Sir John Sordig, or Soredich, who was Lord thereof in the year 1339. Its name shews it to be of Saxon origin.

Near the Well, which gave the name of *Haliwell* or *Holywell* to part of this parish, stood the priory of St. John Baptist, of Haliwell, of Benedictine monks, about the year 1180, which was re-edified by Sir Thomas Lovel, knight of the garter, in the reign of Henry VII. In commemoration of this great benefactor, the following lines were curiously printed in most of the glass windows:

All the nunes in *Holywell*,
Pray for the soul of Sir *Thomas Lovell*.

St. Luke's, Old-Street. This parish is separated from St. Giles's Cripplegate, to which it was formerly united, and the church, which is situate on the north side of Old-Street, is a plain and neat building. This is one of the fifty new churches erected by Act of Parliament, and was dedicated to St. Luke, because it happened to be consecrated on the Day kept in commemoration of that Saint.

In the antiquities of this parish we find, that *Old-street*, or *Eald-street*, as denominated by the Saxons, was part of the Roman military way, which antiently led from the western (on the north side of the City of London) to the eastern part of the kingdom.

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The ancient manor of *Finsbury*, or *Fensbury*, takes its name from a fenny or moorish ground, in that neighbourhood. In the year 1498, several gardens on the north side of Chiswell-street, in this manor, were by the order of the Mayor and Commonalty of London, converted into a large field; (known now by the name of the Artillery Ground) for archers and other military citizens to exercise in, and here our present Artillery Company and trained Bands of the City of London, perform their warlike manouvres.

St. Mary le Bonne, was formerly a village called *Maryborne*. It is situated in the liberty of Finsbury, manor of Tyborne, and hundred of Osulfston. This parish, though without the Bills of Mortality, is so greatly increased in buildings, that they join to the Suburbs of London, and at present form a very extensive part thereof.

The village arose out of the ruins of that of Tyborne, which was left to decay, and its church of St. John the Evangelist having been robbed of its books, vestments, bells, images, and other decorations, was pulled down, and a new church erected (supposed to be the present) in a place where they had before built a chapel; and the same being dedicated to the *Virgin Mary*, it received the additional epithet of *Borne* from its vicinity to the neighbouring *Brook* or *Bourn*.

The Village of *Tyborne*, was of great antiquity, for in the survey of *William the Conqueror*, it appeared to have given denomination to the manor of that name; it was situated on the eastern bank of the rivulet Tyborne; near which were erected conduits, about the year 1738, for supplying the city with salubrious water. Here stood the Lord Mayor's banquetting-house, whither his Lordship

and the Aldermen of the City of London, occasionally repaired on horse-back, accompanied by their ladies in waggons, to view the city conduits; after which they were sumptuously entertained in the said banquetting-house.

St. George's in the East, is situated near Ratcliff-Highway, and one of the fifty new churches built by Act of Parliament of the ninth of Queen Anne, Anno 1710, it was began in 1715, and finished in the year 1729.

In this parish is Prince's-square, in the middle of which is a Swedish Church; and part of that of Wellclose, which is a handsome square, in the Tower Liberty, having a Danish church in the centre, no contemptible piece of architecture; the inside is magnificent; the Altar being elegantly finished, and a handsome bust of polished marble of the present King of Denmark, who visited this place when in England. The Court-house and Tower-goal is on the south side of this square.

In Farthing-fields, in this parish, is an hospital for the maintenance of thirty girls, who are taken from the parish school, at the age of twelve years, and kept till they are sixteen, where they are taught all manner of domestic work, and put out to services. There was likewise one hundred and five pounds a year left, as a portion for two girls, educated at this school; but it being neglected for some time, it was augmented to two hundred and ten pounds a year, which is paid them on their wedding-day, which is obliged to be on the first day of May and fifth day of November, when there is a sermon preached to the memory of the benefactor, *Mr. Rayne*.

St. Paul Shadwell. This parish is greatly increased in houses and inhabitants. The church is an old building, and takes its name from its dedication

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dication to *St. Paul*, and its addition to its situation.

Under the south wall of the church-yard, in Spring-street, there issues out a fine clear water, antiently denominated *Chadswell*, from whence this parish derives its name.

There are two other springs, one in Shakespear's walk and the other in Farmer-street.

Near to Shadwell-market are the water-works, which supply this part of the town with plenty of water.

A Roman Cemetery was discovered about the year 1615, in Sun Tavern Fields, where formerly gravel was dug for ballast, wherein were found two coffins, one of stone, containing the bones of a man; and the other of lead, beautifully embellished with escallop-shells, and a crotister border, contained those of a woman, with two urns, each three feet high, placed at her head and feet, and at the side divers beautiful red earthen bottles, with a number of lachrymatories of hexagon and octagon forms: on each side of the inhumed bones were, two ivory sceptres of the length of eighteen inches each; and upon the breast the figure of a small cupid, curiously wrought, as were likewise two pieces of jet, resembling nails, of the length of three inches.

That judicious antiquary, *Sir Robert Cotton*, who made the discovery, is of opinion, that the person here interred, must have been the consort of some Prince, or Roman Prætor, by the decorations of the coffin, and the things therein deposited.

Several urns, with Roman coin, were also discovered in this place, which on one side had this inscription, *Imp. Pupienus Maximus. P. F.* and on the reverse, with hands conjoined, *Patrus Senatus.*

St. Mary

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St. Mary Whitechapel. There is nothing very remarkable in this parish. The Church indeed appears to be of great antiquity, mention being made of it in the year 1329, it is situated on the south side of *Whitechapel-street*, in the Manor of Stepney and Hundred of Ofulston, it was first a chapel of ease to *St. Dunstan's Stepney*, (which from its external appearance, seems to have given it the epithet of *White*) but at what time is unknown; it was originally denominated *St. Mary Matfellow*, From whence the latter appellation had its origin, we have no particular account; but some are of opinion, that it derived from the Hebrew or Syriac word *Matfeli*, i. e. A woman that has lately brought forth a son, therefore dedicated to *Mary*, delivered of a Son.

THE BOROUGH of SOUTHWARK.

WHICH is joined to the City by London-
Bridge, making the twenty-sixth ward, or
Bridge-Ward Without, granted to the city of
London, in 1237, and under the jurisdiction of
the Lord-Mayor for the time being, though it has
justices and other officers of its own.

Southwark, situated in the county of Surry, on
the south side of the river Thames, is very extensive
and has a vast number of inhabitants; the principal
street, which is very long, is a great thoroughfare,
and continually crouded with coaches, carriages,
and cattle; a great trade is carried on in this place,
and was it not so contiguous to London, it might
with justice be entitled to the denomination of a
royal city.

As there are many buildings in this place worthy
of observation, and many remarkable antiquities
belonging to it, we shall therefore give a summary
account of the antient and present state of the
borough of Southwark and places adjacent. The
first building, therefore, that attracts our notice
after we have passed over the bridge, is

St. Thomas's Hospital. Which owes its origin to
a fire in that neighbourhood, in the year 1207,
which destroying the priory of St. Mary Overies,
they erected an hospital on this spot for divine
service, till their monastery could be rebuilt. This
hospital suffered by several great fires in 1676, 1681
and 1689, and being afterwards found in a crazy
and ruinous condition, the governors set about to
rebuild the same by voluntary subscription in 1693,
whereby they not only re-edified the ancient struc-
ture but greatly enlarged it; so that it then con-
sisted

sisted of three beautiful squares; to which the governors in 1732, added a magnificent new edifice, and other offices, at their own expence.

At the entrance into the square, which is on the north side, by iron gates, you ascend up by steps, where is a fine door case, embellished with two demi pillars and pediment of the Ionic order; the squares are large, having a piazza, with handsome stone arches round each of them. In the first square is a figure of Edward VI. the founder, and in the others inscriptions set up to the honour of Mr. Guy, Mr. Frederick, and Sir Robert Clayton, the last of which has a marble statue, in full proportion, in the habit of lord-mayor, with a charter in his hand; the sides of the pedestal on which this statue stands, is enriched with his arms and a Latin and English inscription, purporting, "that he was a bountiful benefactor to this hospital, a just magistrate, and a brave defender of the liberty and religion of his country; who, (besides many other instances of his charity to the poor) built the girl's ward in Christ's Hospital, gave first towards the re-building this house, six hundred pounds, and left by his will two thousand three hundred pounds to the poor of it. Adjoining to this, is

Guy's Hospital. Which is a most sumptuous structure, and cost near thirty thousand pounds building.

This hospital was built at the sole expence of Mr. Thomas Guy, formerly a bookseller in the city of London, in which business and in trafficking with poor seamen for their tickets, (which they at that time received instead of pay, and through necessity were obliged to part with them at thirty, forty, and sometimes fifty per cent. discount) he amassed a prodigious wealth, with which the old batchelor, in the seventy-sixth year of his age, began to build the present hospital, but dying in the year

1724, in the eightieth year of his age, before the building was completed, he bequeathed his vast estate for the finishing and endowing it, excepting upwards of fifty thousand pounds to particular persons and other charities. In the principal square of this building is a handsome brass statue, enclosed with iron rails, erected to the memory of the founder.

Not far from these hospitals is *St. Margaret's Hill*, where the Town or Court-house is situate; here formerly the parish church of *St. Margeret's* stood, which with that of *St. Mary Magdalen's*, were united to the priory church of *St. Mary Overie's* or *St. Saviour's*.

As this part of the Borough is in the parish of *St. Saviour's*, we shall here say a few words of that church, on which spot a priory of nuns anciently stood, founded by one Mary, a virgin, the owner of a ferry in this neighbourhood, before the erection of *London-Bridge*, wherewith she endowed her new convent, and from its dedication to the Virgin Mary, and its southern situation of London, it received the appellation of *St. Mary Overie*, that is *St. Mary beyond the river*; and though this name has been changed, it still retains its original name among numbers of people; the monastery and church, as it at present appears, was rebuilt in the reigns of *Richard II.* and *Henry IV.* after it had been destroyed by fire about the year 1207.

On the east side of *St. Margaret's Hill*, the *Marshalsea-Prison* is situate, which has nothing remarkable, except its antiquity, which appears by the following occurrence. In the year 1377, the court having shewn great partiality to a gentleman who had murdered a sailor belonging to the royal navy, at that time assembled together in London by the lord high admiral, the duke of Lancaster; the sailors, who were greatly enraged at this lenity,
went

went in a body to the Marshalsea, broke open the prison, seized the prisoner, murdered him on the spot, dragged his body to the gallows, hung it thereon, and by sound of trumpet, returned to their respective ships in triumph. This prison was likewise broke open, and the prisoners released by Wat Tyler, in the year 1381.

Leaving the Marshalsea, you pass *St. George's Church*; a modern structure erected in 1736, opposite the west end thereof, anciently stood a magnificent structure belonging to the Duke of Suffolk, which coming to Henry VIII. he erected a mint thereon, from which that neighbourhood took its name, and was formerly an asylum for insolvent debtors, which being found to be a national grievance, it was suppressed. Proceeding through Blackman-street, at the eastern extremity in St. George's Fields, is

The King's-Bench Prison. Which has been lately enlarged; here prisoners are put for great debts, and for about twenty pounds a prisoner may purchase the rules, which gives them the liberty to walk over St. George's Fields, on the west side of Blackman-street, to St. George's Church, and from thence on the east side to the Marshalsea.

St. George's Fields extends as far as Lambeth, and contiguous is the asylum, an excellent charity, for orphans of either sex, where they have the principles of virtue inculcated in them, and are instructed in necessary methods to support their future existence by industry; here is a neat chapel, much frequented on Sundays by genteel people.

In the new road leading from Black-Friars Bridge, is the *Magdalen-House*, a neat and commodious building, with a handsome chapel. This institution is founded to reclaim, reform and relieve those unhappy women, who have been deluded by the snares of vile men, and who from a continuation of their wicked

wicked lives, have brought disease and misery on themselves.

Lambeth, is of great antiquity, being denominated Lambhythe in 1041, which some think is derived from Lomehithe, i. e. a dirty station, or haven, while others are of opinion, it may be construed with greater propriety Lambs Haven, from the owner thereof; as no part of the river less deserves the appellation of Lomehithe than this; but with humble submission to these derivators, Lambeth might not have been such a cleanly spot in the time of Hardacnut, as within these latter times.

It is uncertain what time the first part of the palace, consisting of the Lollards Tower, chapel, &c. was erected, but it is imagined to have been about the year 1250, when Boniface, archbishop of Canterbury, was obliged privately to make his escape from the metropolis, for fear of the Londoners, who were greatly enraged against him for his maltreatment of the Sub Prior and Canons of St. Bartholomew's Convent. The stately gate was erected by Reginald Pole, Cardinal and Archbishop; the spacious and beautiful hall by Archbishop Juxon, 1662; and the handsome brick building betwixt the hall and gate, by the Archbishops Sancroft and Tillotson.

In the uppermost of the Lollards Tower, is a very strong room, of the length of twelve feet and breadth of nine; the walls whereof are lined with thick elm planks (wherein are fixed eight strong iron rings) and the ceiling covered with those of oak. This is said to be the place where Archibop Chicheley, the implacable enemy and persecutor of the Wickliffites and Lollards, used to imprison them; from which prison the Tower took its name.

On Lambeth Wall is a spot of ground, containing an acre and nineteen poles, denominated *Pedlar's Acre*, which has belonged to the parish time immemorial;

morial; it is said to have been given by a pedlar, upon condition that his portrait and that of his dog, be perpetually preserved on painted glass in one of the windows in the church, which the parishioners carefully perform, in the south-east window of the middle isle.

Kennington, anciently denominated *Chenintune*, is an ancient royalty belonging to Lambeth parish, where once stood a royal mansion, wherein the kings of England used frequently to reside; and where Hardacnut is supposed to have died.

Vauxhall Gardens. Which is one of the places of amusement in the neighbourhood of London, and to which great numbers of people resort in the summer season, has such a cluster of beauties, and is such an agreeable spot, that the ablest pen cannot give a description equal to the delight and pleasure the eye receives in a walk in these enchanting gardens.

The first beauty that strikes the spectator on his entrance, is a gravel walk about nine hundred feet long, shaded by lofty trees on each side, at the extremity of which is a fine view of the adjacent meadows, and a grand Gothic obelisk which terminates the prospect.

In the middle of the grove, which is on the right of this walk, is the Orchestra, in which is a very fine organ, with places for the vocal and instrumental performers, from whence they can be distinctly heard by the surrounding company below.

The quadrangle formed by the walk around the orchestra, is spacious and convenient; the sides are adorned with pavilions, in most of which are pictures painted from the designs of Mr. *Hayman* and *Hogarth*. In these walks the company are sheltered from the weather, by an elegant canopy, over elliptic arches, with handsome festoons of flowers painted on each side. At the angles, the canopy breaks into a temple, over which, in the centre, is a dome
of

of singular construction, highly pleasing from its elegant simplicity. It is supported by Doric columns and pilasters, before which hangs a grand curtain, with festoons. In the grand pavilion are four pictures, the subjects are taken from Shakspeare, and masterly painted by Mr. Hayman.

The pavilions continue in a sweep, to a beautiful piazza and a colonade five hundred feet in length, in the form of a semi-circle; which leads to a sweep of pavilions that terminate in the grand walk.

There are, besides these several noble vistas of very lofty trees, where three spaces between each are filled up with neat hedges, and each side planted with flowers and shrubs, which give a delightful fragrance.

At the end of one of the gravel walks is an elegant transparent painting, the subject of which is allegorical; the principal figure represents liberality standing at the portico of her temple, attended by a lion; she is respectfully approached by Comus, while mirth and her companions join in festive dance round the statue of plenty. In the sky is the inscription of the word "Gratitude", which is supported by three cherubs, and in the back ground the cathedral of St. Paul is placed. At each end of another walk is a beautiful painting: one is a building, with a scaffold and ladder before it; the other is a view in a Chinese garden.

In the area before the semi-circle, stands lofty trees; where is a beautiful marble statue of Mr. Handel, playing upon a lyre, in the character of Orpheus; and another of Milton, erected on a rock almost surrounded with bushes; in a sweet lawn adjoining to the garden, as if listening to music arising from the ground.

On the left of the grand walk, turning under the range of Gothic pavilions, is the rotunda, an edifice
fitted

fitted up with the greatest taste and elegance, where the company assemble in cold or rainy weather; this room is one hundred and seventy feet in diameter, with an arched and elliptic roof, in which are two small singular Cupola's, adorned with paintings; Apollo, Pan, and the muses are in one; and Neptune, with the sea-nymphs in the other. In the center hangs a magnificent chandelier, eleven feet in diameter, containing seventy-two lamps in three rows.

Between ten three-quarter columns adjoining to the walls, are four capital paintings by Hayman; the first represents the surrender of Montreal, in Canada, to the British army, commanded by General Amherst; on a commemorating stone, at one corner of the piece, is this inscription; "Power exerted; Conquest obtained; Mercy shewn! 1760."

The second represents Britannia holding a medalion of his present majesty in her hand, and sitting on the right hand of Neptune, in his chariot drawn by sea-horses, who seems to partake in the triumph, for the defeat of the French fleet (represented on the back ground) by Sir Edward Hawke, *Nov. 10, 1759.*

The third represents Lord Clive receiving the homage of the Nabob; and the fourth, Britannia distributing laurels to Lord Granby, Lord Albemarle, Lord Townshend, and the Colonels Monckton, Coote, &c.

There are also the pictures of their present Majesties.

The entertainment consists of vocal and instrumental music, which begins at six o'clock in the evening, and the songs are regularly performed at proper intervals, by eminent voices of both sexes, for about four hours; at nine o'clock the company are summoned by the ringing of a bell, to a curious piece of machinery in a hollow, on the inside of one
of

of the hedges, near the entrance into one of the vistas; by drawing up a curtain, a fine landscape is shewn, illuminated by concealed lights, in which, the principal object that strikes the eye, is a cascade or water fall. The exact appearance of water is seen flowing down a declivity, and turning the wheel of a mill, it rises up in a foam at bottom, and glides away; the vocal performance generally ends about ten o'clock, though the music sometimes keep playing a longer time.

In the different pavilions are seats and tables, and the company may be regaled with whatever they chuse in the most elegant manner; and when it grows dark, the gardens are illuminated with near two thousand lamps, the resplendency of which among the trees, the sweet odour of the shrubs and flowers, the multiplicity of company; and above all the ravishing harmony that is constantly inspired by the instrumental music in the orchestra, is impossible to be conceived or expressed intelligibly by words; in short, it abounds with such a variety of charms, is so replete with pleasures for a romantic mind, that it would be endless to describe each particular beauty in these gardens, which with great justice may be stiled, one of the most elegant places of pleasure and recreation in the whole world.

In *Newton*, or *Newington*, is nothing very particular, except the alms-houses belonging to the company of fishmongers, we shall therefore now return to St. Saviour's parish, wherein on the southern bank of the river Thames is.

The *Bankside*, remarkable for its being anciently a very notorious place, the stews or licensed bawdy-houses being seated here, the first mention of which is in Henry the Second's reign, in the year 1162, where they were eighteen in number, under the jurisdiction of the Bishop of Winchester, wherefore they were commonly called *Winchester geese*.

If

If the orders and regulations were not strictly observed, they had several penalties inflicted on them, and for the better securing all persons guilty of any crimes in this district, a prison was erected called the Clink; which is still in being. These stews were entirely suppressed by proclamation of Henry VIII. in 1546.

Rotherhithe, originally known by the Saxon name of *Rederbithe*, in the reign of Henry I. This parish is in the manor of Bermondsey, by the side of the river of Thames, where are a great number of docks for ship-building, and others.

We shall now take our farewell of the Borough of Southwark, which being in the county of Surry, we should not have described it in this part of our work, had it not been so closely connected by its buildings, laws and trade, to the city of London; that a description of the one without the other would have had but a maimed appearance, and been an unpardonable omission; therefore re-crossing London-Bridge, we again enter the city, which though seated in the county of Middlesex, we have given a separate and distinct account of, and (we flatter ourselves) without having detained the reader by any superfluous detail, or omitted any remarkables that were worthy his notice and observation.

The towns and villages around London are all in some measure benefited by it; and their neighbourhood to the city being so convenient, has been the occasion of many handsome edifices to be erected; those in Middlesex are the first we shall take notice of, after having primarily given a short general description of that county.

MIDDLESEX.

M I D D L E S E X,

TAKES its name from its being situated in the middle of the kingdoms of the East, West, and South Saxons, it is divided from Surry, on the south, by the Thames; from Essex, on the east, by the river Lea; from Buckinghamshire, on the west, by the river Coln, and the Shire-ditch; and on the north by Hertfordshire. It is divided into six hundreds, and two liberties, containing seventy-three parishes, besides chapels of ease, meetings, &c. It has five market-towns, inclusive of London and Westminster, all under the jurisdiction of the Bishop of London, excepting some few peculiars. The length of this county is not above twenty-one miles, scarce fifteen in breadth, and not eighty miles in circumference. Its area is computed at two hundred and ninety-eight square miles, or two hundred and forty-seven thousand acres. The air is accounted sweet and wholesome, and the land, which is greatly enriched by the compost from the metropolis, is allowed to be very fruitful, and to bear excellent corn.

This county gives title of Earl to the eldest son of the Duke of Dorset. It is remarkable, that the Sheriffs of all other counties except this, are appointed by the King. The sheriff of this shire was, by a charter of king John, in the first of his reign, constituted by the lord mayor of London, and accountable to the said city for all matters appertaining to his office. But now the sheriffs of London and Middlesex are chosen on Midsummer-day by the liverymen of London, but are not sworn in nor
enter

enter into their office till Michaelmas-eve, and two days after are presented at the Exchequer court in Westminster-hall, by the lord-mayor and aldermen. The fine for not serving this office is four hundred pounds to the city, and thirteen pounds six shillings and eight pence, to the ministers of the prisons, unless he swears himself not worth ten thousand pounds.

The first excursion we shall make in this county will be to the eastern villages thereof. Leaving Whitechapel therefore, and proceeding along Mile-end road, are several remarkable Hospitals and Alms-houses. The first is the hospital of the corporation of the Trinity-house, founded in 1695. This is a very fair and handsome building of brick and stone, fronting the road, adorned with pediments, under them the king's arms, and a cross between four ships under sail. The entrance is graceful, and on each side are two rows of apartments, one story high, and twenty-eight in number, for the accommodation of twenty-eight decayed or antient sea-men, who have been masters of ships, or pilots, or their widows, each of whom receive sixteen shillings every month, twenty shillings a year for coals, and a gown every second year. This hospital was erected by the money of the Ballast Office, Light-houses, buoys, beacons, &c. belonging, by Act of Parliament, to the corporation, who perform extraordinary charities therewith, relieving monthly, poor mariners, widows and orphans, in great numbers.

Here are likewise several other alms-houses, as Drapers, Skinners, Vintners, &c. but the most beautiful structure of them all is, the Alms-house, School and Chapel, erected by the Drapers company in 1736. pursuant to a will of *Francis Bacon*, who having been many years one of the Lord Mayor's Officers, obtained a vast sum of money,

money, *viis et Modis*, both from poor and rich, but was so universally despised, that when his body was carried to St. Helen's to be buried, the bells were rung for joy: by his will, dated 1727, he bequeathed twenty-seven thousand pounds to the Drapers company for the above purpose; wherein were to be maintained twenty-four Alms-men, and one hundred poor boys: two masters to have a salary of thirty pounds a year each, and two houses to dwell in; the alms-men to have eight pounds a year each, and half a chaldron of coals, with a gown of baize every third year. The school-boys should be cloathed as well as taught; that twenty pounds a year should be expended in coals and candles for the master and school, besides a sufficient allowance for books, paper, pens, and ink. The boys, while at school, to go with the alms-men to two half-yearly sermons, (for which he left three pounds ten shillings) to be preached at St. Helen's, or Michael's, Cornhill, in memory of this foundation, and when apprenticed to have four pounds given with each, but if to service, only two pounds ten shillings to buy cloaths.

Along the road, and at *Bow* by *Stratford*, and at *Bromley*, are many very good houses, the seats of merchants and others. These villages are on the confines of this county, next to *Essex*. The first takes its name from the stone arches of the bridge built over the river *Lea*, by order of *Maud*, consort to *Henry I.* who had narrowly escaped drowning as she passed it at *Oldford*, a Hamlet belonging to *Stepney*.

Bromley takes its derivation from the Saxon *BROM LEAY*, i. e. *Broomfield*, as it formerly abounded in broom; it is but a small village, in which was anciently a monastery, on the site of which, the manor house, called *Bromley-hall*, which is a very noble structure, was erected by *Sir John Jacob*,

Y

Bart.

Bartholomew, a commissioner of the customs at the restoration, and buried there. To the north of this village is

Hackney, through the marsh of which the river *Lea* runs. The part next London is called *Mare-street*, the middle *Church-street*, and the north end of it *Clapton*; besides the Hamlets of *Darleston* and *Shacklewell* on the west, and of *Hummerton* on the east. The church is an old Gothic structure, formerly called *St. Augustine's*, till the year 1660.

This village was anciently remarkable for the number of seats of the nobility, which occasioned a mighty resort there of persons from the City of London, whereby there were so great a demand daily for hired horses in the city, that at length all horses to be let were denominated *Hackney-horses*, which title has been since communicated both to coaches and chairs: although the nobility have now deserted this place, yet it boasts of being the richest village in England, and we may justly say, in the whole world, as it is the country retreat of great numbers of opulent merchants and citizens of London, almost every family here keeping their carriage.

To the westward of *Hackney* is the Hamlet of *Hoxton*, in which is a beautiful square, and an exceedingly magnificent edifice of brick and stone, called *Aske's hospital*, erected in 1692, by the company of *Haberdashers*, pursuant to the gift of *Robert Aske, Esq.* one of their members, and it is said to have cost twelve thousand pounds.

This structure, which has more the appearance of a palace than of an alms-house, is four hundred feet in length, in the front of which is a noble piazza, formed by stone columns of the *Tuscan order*: but the middle is adorned with columns, entablature, and pediment of the *Ionic order*; and under the pediment, in a niche, is a statue of the
Founder,

Founder, who left about thirty thousand pounds for the building, and for the relief of twenty poor members, who are to be single, and for the maintenance and education of twenty poor boys, sons of the decayed freemen of the company. It is always to be regretted, when the charitable intention of the founder is not gratified; in these alms-houses the money was so shamefully squandered away in a costly building, that the company were obliged to discharge the boys at first, but we are informed that the evil has been since remedied, and they have restored the charity to its original plan.

The first place of any note, after we have left Hoxton, is *Tottenham*, which stands in the main road from London to Scotland, it is an ancient manor, given by Henry VIII. for ever to the Dean and Chapter of St. Paul's. The air in this neighbourhood is very healthful, and the soil generally good, either for corn or grass, being watered on the east side by the river Lea; and its church, which is a pretty large one for a country village, stands upon a hill, encompassed on the east north and west, with a rivulet, called the Mosel. The Cross in this town, which was once very high, and from whence it takes its name of *Tottenham High Cross*; is supposed to have been erected in pursuance to a decree of the Church of Rome, that every parish should set up one in the places most frequented, and that it was only repaired and adorned, and perhaps raised higher, by Edward I. because the corpse of Eleanor his Queen, was rested there, in its way to London to be buried.

We cannot pass over the three proverbs this town was famous for, *viz.*

1. "Tottenham wood is turn'd French.
2. "You shall as easily remove Tottenham wood.
3. "When

3. " When Tottenham-wood is all on fire,
 " Then Tottenham-street is nothing but mire.

The origin of these proverbs is supposed to have been from the following circumstances. In the beginning of Henry VIII. French mechanics swarmed in London. and the neighbouring villages, to the great prejudice of the natives; so that on May-day, London was up in arms. Tottenham is supposed to have refused admitting these refugees at first, but afterwards to have received them, from whence this proverb was used as a reproach to the villagers, that Tottenham was as foolish as other places.

The second proverb is used to express an impossibility; for if the wood, which is at least four hundred acres be removed, the hill which is very high and large, must be carried with it.

The explanation of the third proverb we shall take from Mr. *Bedwell*, who says it means, that when Tottenham-wood, which stands at the west end of the parish, has a foggy mist hanging over it in the manner of smoke, then foul weather generally follows.

Quitting Tottenham, and passing through *Edmonton*, which has nothing remarkable to stop our progress, we come next to *Endfield*, which is a market town, called in some records *Ensen* or *Insen*, from its being situate in fenny or moorish ground, though it has been drained greatly for many years, and turned into good meadow and pasture land. The Royal Chace, which is in this parish, belonged formerly to the Magnavils, Earls of Essex, then to the Bohuns; but ever since Henry IV. married a daughter and coheir of the last Humphry Bohun, it has belonged to the Duchy of Lancaster. When King James I. resided at *Theobalds*, in this neighbourhood, (where he died) for the diversion of hunting,

hunting, it was full of deer and other game, since which it was stripped of great part of its game and timber, and farmed out to many tenants for the use of the public. And though it has been laid open again, it will never perhaps appear in the state it was. By the side of the chase is a most sumptuous lodge for the ranger, and many seats of sportsmen and citizens seated round the skirts of it.

Southward of the chase-gate is a village, esteemed one of the pleasantest in England, called *South-gate*, it stands on a rising ground, on a dry soil, and has many handsome houses belonging to citizens and others, the distance from the city being only ten miles, renders it extremely convenient for a country retreat.

In order to render our description as regular and entertaining as possible, we shall cross over a few miles from *South-gate* to *Colney-hatch*, and accompany our readers to London again, by a different road, promising not to detain them by the way but where there is good entertainment for the mind.

Leaving *Colney Hatch*, we pass *Muswell-bill*, which is in the parish of *Hornsey*. Formerly there was a chapel here, dedicated to *Our Lady of Muswell*, from a well there, near which was her image, that was resorted to by numbers of people, on account of some miraculous cures said to be performed by its water.

In the reign of Queen Elizabeth, the chapel and manor, were both sold to *William Roe*, in whose family they continued till they were parted with by the famous Ambassador, Sir *Thomas Roe*, who had a noble mansion here, which was afterwards Sir *Thomas Rawlinson's*, and then became the property of the Earl of Bath; but was lately converted into a public-house.

To

To the west of this hill is *Highgate*, which derives its name from a high gate, on the hill erected for the convenience of paying toll, upon the change of the high road from Gray's-inn to Barnet, through that Bishop's land.

Highgate being situate on an eminence, commands a most delightful prospect, and is surrounded by many handsome seats belonging to opulent citizens and others. Mr. Bromwich's house deserves peculiar notice, and is a handsome brick edifice, seated on the top of the hill, which affords the eye an extensive view over the adjacent country, the city of London, and the hills of Surry. On the other side of the hill is *Caen Wood*, where the seat of the present Lord Mansfield is situated.

Descending Highgate-hill, the next village we come to of any note is *Islington*, which is contiguous to the City of London, and nearly joined to it within these few years, by the number of houses that have been erected, so that it might with great propriety be reckoned a suburb of London. In the time of William the Conqueror this village was known by the appellation of *Isledone* or *Isendone*, which plainly shews it to be of Saxon origin.

The remarkables in this village, are

Canonbury-house, corruptly called *Canbury-house*, which is an ancient building, formerly a manor-house that belonged to the Prior and Canons of St. Bartholomew's in Smithfield. It is seated to the east of Islington, on an easy eminence, in a healthy situation, and commands delightful prospects to the east, north, and south.

The field beyond White Conduit, called the *Reed-mote*, or *Six-Acre Field*, from its contents, appears to have been an ancient fortress inclosed with a rampart or ditch; this is supposed (by its form and manner of fortification, without outworks) to have been a Roman camp made use of by Suetonius Paulinus,

Paulinus, the Roman general, after his retreat from London, from which he sallied and routed the Britons; and that which is erroneously called Jack Straw's Castle, in a square place in the south-west angle of the field, is supposed to have been the seat of the Roman Generals prætorium or tent.

The Church belonging to this parish, and dedicated to St. Mary, is a handsome modern structure, erected in 1751, on the site of the old church, which was pulled down, as it was in a ruinous condition, and dangerous to the people that resorted thereto.

We cannot leave this village without taking notice of *Issington Spa*, which deserves to be mentioned separate from the other gardens of recreation in its neighbourhood, being not liable to the same censure; as here the genteel company resort in the morning to drink the chalybeate waters, which are thought to be the same with those of Tunbridge in Kent, which has given this place the appellation of *Tunbridge Wells*. These waters are said to be of great efficacy in relieving the gout, jaundice, scurvy, king's evil, and restoring impaired constitutions.

The disposition of the gardens is exceedingly pretty, the walks being laid out in serpentine sweeps, with fine lofty trees on each side, which meeting at the top, spreads a pleasing gloom over the scene; exceedingly pleasing to a person of a thoughtful or romantic turn of mind.

Quitting the town again we shall make an excursion by a different road, a little more to the west; and take a view of *Hampstead*, called by Sir William Dugdale, *Hampsted Marshal*, which has so greatly increased in buildings, that it has more the appearance of a city than a village.

The

The situation of Hampstead being so exceedingly beautiful, and romantic, has induced numbers of persons of genteel fortune, to erect many elegant seats around it, and it may with great justice, be termed the most delightful village of any within the same distance from the metropolis. It stands chiefly on the side of a hill, on which there is a heath, with a most extensive and delightful prospect. To the north-west the view stretches within eight miles of Northampton, as far as Hanslip steeple; to the east, as far as Laindon-hill in Essex; to the south, over London, as far as Banstead downs; south-east, to Shooter's-hills; south west, to Red-hill; and on the west, to Windsor castle, which is twenty miles: these prospects meet with no interruption, but due north, the view is confined within six miles, and we cannot see any farther than Barnet.

The principal inhabitants of this village have formed a splendid assembly for their amusement, which is held at the long room, a very neat and handsome building, elegantly fitted up for the reception of the genteelest company, and indeed it is frequented by none but such, as may be observed by the beholder at their meetings, where the company makes a most brilliant appearance. The assembly begins at Whitsuntide and ends in October, the meetings are only once a fortnight, at the beginning and latter end of the season; but in the middle they are every week. There are two small, but neat rooms, on each side the entrance into the ball-room, where the company retire to drink tea and coffee, and play at cards. The subscription to the assembly is a guinea, which will admit a gentleman and two ladies into the ball-room, every other Monday, during the summer season. The master of the ceremonies has a benefit every summer, when the tickets are

are five shillings each, and every person pays one shilling for tea, whether subscriber or non-subscriber.

A short road on the western side of Hampstead, brings us into the main road to St Alban's, antiently the famous high road called Watling-street, which reached from London to Shrewsbury, and so on towards Wales. On this road is the little Market-town of *Edgware* or *Edgworth*, on the east side of which the church stands. The west part, which belongs to *Little Stanmore*, is called *Whitchurch*.

It would be highly unjust not to give an account of a most magnificent palace, which was built by the late Duke of Chandos at Cannons, where no expence nor art were spared to render the building elegant and commodious; which we shall describe in the words of an author of that time: "The disposition of both the house and garden, discovers the genius and grandeur of their noble master. The ascent of the great avenue of this seat to the town, is by a fine iron gate with the duke's arms, and supporters on its stone pillars, with ballustrades of iron, and two neat lodges in the inside. The avenue, which is near a mile long, and so wide, that three coaches may go abreast, with a large round basin of water in the middle, fronts an angle of the house, by which means two of its four fronts appear at once, as if they were but one, and consequently represents the house the larger; for the distance does not admit the angle in the centre to be seen: and yet, upon a nearer approach, it creates a fresh surprize, to see the winding passage opening, as it were, a new front to view, of near a hundred feet in breadth. The north front is finely adorned with pilasters and columns of stone; and above every window, in each front, is an antique head, neatly engraved, and at the top of all the fronts are statues as big as the life. The saloon is supported by marble pillars, and painted by Bel-

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lucci.

lucci, as is the great stair-case, which is all of marble. The steps also, which are twenty-two feet in length, are all of one piece of marble. This stair-case leads to a suit of six rooms, well proportioned, finely plaistered and gilt by *Pargotbi*, and the ciellings painted by *Bellucci*. There is another fine pair of stairs painted by *Legar*, and ballustrated to the top with iron. The Library is a fine spacious room, curiously adorned with books, and statues in wood of the stoning of St. Stephen, said to be the finest of that sort of engraving in the world. The chapel, where the Duke formerly maintained a full choir, and had worship performed with the best music, after the manner of the chapel-royal, is incomparably neat and pretty, being all finely plaistered and gilt by *Pargotbi*; and the cieling and niches painted by *Bellucci*. There is a handsome altar-piece, and in an alcove above the altar, a neat organ; and over the gate, fronting the altar, there is a fine gallery for the Duke and his Family. In the windows of the chapel are also, finely painted, some passages of the history of the New Testament. The Gardens are well designed, by a vast variety, and the canals very large and noble. There is a spacious terrace that descends to a parterre, which has a row of gilded vases on pedestals on each side, down to the great canal; and in the middle, fronting the canal, is a gilt gladiator. The gardens being divided by iron ballustrades, and not by walls, are seen all at one view from any part of them. In the Kitchen-garden are curious bee-hives of glass, and at the end of each of the chief avenues, there are neat lodgings for eight old serjeants of the army, whom the Duke took out of Chelsea College, to guard the whole, and perform the same duty at night, as the watchmen do in London, and to attend his Grace to chapel on Sundays."

From

From the above description, this palace appears to have been a most beautiful and costly structure; and it is to be lamented, that nothing but a description remains of all the beauties it was possessed of. The furniture and curiosities have been publicly sold by auction, and this superb edifice quite demolished. We will not enter into the cause of the fall of the unhappy founder. Certain it is he was a most munificent and princely spirited nobleman, and who rather merits pity and admiration, than censure and reproach, having stood in the gap to prevent, as he hoped, the ruin of a society, of which he was at the head.

London is chiefly supplied with hay from the fields around, as there is scarcely any arable land intervenes between here and the metropolis. The teams which carry up the hay to London, bring back a load of dung each; which preserves the ground in *good heart*, as the farmers term it, and thereby it produces constantly good crops.

A little higher than *Edgware*, at the distance of two miles, on the right hand is an ascent from the road, which leads to Bushey-Heath, on which is a most beautiful and extensive prospect on every side; and returning again to the metropolis by a road still more to the west, we come to Harrow on the Hill, the highest in Middlesex, which was anciently a market-town, but now a village, which likewise commands a delightful prospect, from its situation, and the church with its steeple is seen at a greater distance than any in this or the neighbouring counties; here is an exceeding good school, where young noblemen and gentlemen are educated, and annually a silver arrow is shot for by some of the scholars.

About six miles distance from London to the north west, *Eling* is situated, a very pleasant village, with a neat church and a musical ring of eight bells; the parish of Eling is adorned with many gentlemen's
seats,

seats, among which is an elegant and noble edifice, called *Gunnersbury-House*, which being seated on an easy eminence, having a gradual descent towards the Brentford road, commands a beautiful prospect, especially from the portico in the back front, which is supported by columns, and affords a most delightful view of the city of London, the county of Surry, the river of Thames, and the meadows on the borders for several miles.

This house was built by Mr. Webb, son-in-law to Inigo Jones, and every part of it convinces us of the judgment of the architect; from a remarkable large hall, with a row of columns on each side, you ascend, by a noble flight of stairs, to a saloon and other apartments, elegantly adorned with the finest tapestry hangings and capital paintings; from the saloon, which is a double cube of twenty-five feet, adorned with capital pictures by eminent masters, is the entrance to the portico already mentioned, and which situation is rendered doubly pleasant, by its not being exposed to the scorching beams of the sun, no longer than two o'clock in the afternoon, so that a person may sit here after that hour, and enjoy the delightful prospect, without being incommoded by a sultry heat.

The gardens are laid out exceedingly plain, having the walls in view on every side; from the gardens you ascend to a noble terrace, by a handsome flight of stone steps, the upper part of which is concave, with grand stone ballustrades on each side, as also on the coping of the wall, the length of the house, which makes a fine appearance from the road; the terrace extends the whole width of the garden, whence you have a fine survey of the neighbouring country, and on which you may walk dry immediately after the greatest rains. This seat anciently belonged to the Trowicks, after whom the possessors were the Corbets, Sir John Maynard, the Earl and Countess Dowager

Dowager of Suffolk, Lord Hobart, and Henry Furnese, Esq. after whose death the house and estate were bought by her Royal Highness the Princess Amelia, and is her summer residence, where she entertained her royal nephew the King of Denmark, in a most sumptuous and magnificent manner.

Some miles farther, a little to the left of the north west road, is *Hayes*, the seat of the Earl of Chatham, and on the borders of Middlesex, is the town of Uxbridge, through which the main road runs. Anciently this place was called Woxbridge and Oxbridge, and is famous for the treaty between King Charles I. and the parliament, in the year 1644. It contains a number of houses, placed for the most part on each side of a long street, which abounds with good inns, it being one of the chief baiting places on this road. The chief trade carried on in this town, is in meal, whereof they send great quantities to London; and there are a number of mills erected on the river Coln, which here divides this county from Bucks.

The next principal road from London is the western, therefore leaving Hyde Park Corner, the first place that claims attention in our excursion, is *Kensington Palace and Gardens*. The chief entrance into which is in Kensington, which was a place of little note till King William III. purchased the old seat of the Earl of Nottingham's, converted it into a royal palace, and enlarged it to its present extent.

The palace is an irregular structure, and fronts the garden three ways. The gallery and closet of King William, who died here, are curiously contrived. Queen Anne died here also, as did Prince George of Denmark, her consort. The gardens reach from the great road in Kensington town, to the Acton road north, more than a mile; besides a
great

great track of ground out of Hyde Park. The gardens are laid out exceeding beautiful, and the front of the house on that side has a noble appearance. Turning your back to the house, you have a delightful view over a spacious green, with a bason of water in the centre, down several walks on each side, form'd by the breaks of lofty trees, which afford several beautiful perspectives. Queen Mary was the first who designed the laying out of these gardens. Queen Anne improved what her sister had begun, and her late Majesty Queen Caroline completed them, by the additions we have already spoken of, and erected a mount with a chair on it that could easily be turned round for shelter from the wind.

These gardens are by his Majesty's permission opened publicly for company to walk in, in the summer season, when every person is admitted that is genteelly drest, and this is certainly one of the most agreeable public walks in the neighbourhood of the city. The gardens are constantly kept in good order, and in the green-house, which is very beautiful, and worth observing, Queen Anne used to sup when she resided in this palace in the summer season.

The town of Kensington gives title of Baron to the Earl of Holland, who has a fine seat in this neighbourhood, called Holland-house, which was greatly improved by its late possessor, Lord Holland.

By the sides of this road are a great number of fine seats, and very extensive gardeners grounds, especially about *Hammermith*. Near which, at *Norbt-end*, is the handsome house, and finely disposed gardens of the Earl of Hillsborough, in Ireland. This pretty seat was designed and improved by Sir John Stanley, who had every qualification that

that stamps the character of a gentleman. Somewhat farther on this road, is

Brentford. A town on the little river *Brent*, where it falls into the *Thames*. It is divided into *Old* and *New*, the former on the east, where the *Thames*, at low ebb, has not above three feet water; and the latter, on the west, where stands its market-house and church, which was first built in the reign of Richard I. The place being a great thoroughfare to the west, and lying so near London and the *Thames*, has a considerable trade, especially in corn, both by land and water carriage. In the reign of King Charles I. it gave title of Earl to his Scots General, Patric Ruthen Earl of Forth, on account of his bravery in an action here, mentioned by Dr. *Fuller*, but the honour died with him. On the north side of it is a pleasant place, with several little seats, called the *Butts*, where the poll is always taken for Knights of the Shire.

On the north-west of Brentford lies *Osterley-house* and *Park*, formerly the seat of the famous parliament-general, Sir *William Waller*, at present in the possession of Mr. *Cbild*, an eminent Banker. This is a very handsome building, which has lately been repaired and adorned with a new front; the water in the park has been greatly enlarged, and the whole seat much improved. It was originally built by Sir *Thomas Gresham*, the founder of the Exchange. Queen Elizabeth coming to see it soon after it was built said that it was too big, and that it would have looked handsomer if it had been divided by a wall in the middle. Sir Thomas taking the hint, immediately sent for workmen, who run up a wall in the night, with such dispatch and silence, that the Queen, when she saw it the next morning, was as much surprized as pleased. The courtiers were equally amazed; but some of them punned upon

upon it with the wit of that age, saying, "*It was no wonder that he should change a building, who had built a change.*"

On the west side of Brentford, near the Thames, is a noble seat belonging to the *Duke of Northumberland*, called *Sion house*. Here was formerly a nunnery erected by Henry V. and denominated from the Holy Mount. The present house, built on the site of its church, is a large square stone building, to which, lately, a new beautiful front has been finished, so that at present it has a most noble and elegant appearance. Here the princess Anne of Denmark resided, at the time she was out of favour with King William.

At *Hounslow* the road branches off to the south-west, crossing the heath at Hounslow, which is very extensive, and surrounded by many handsome houses. This heath is remarkable for the number of robberies committed on it, and for being the place where King James II. encamped his forces to over-awe the City of London and his Protestant subjects.

Near which, by the side of this road, is *Hanworth House and Park*, which was antiently a royal seat. The fields round here are esteemed so fruitful in corn, and that of the best sort, especially about *Heston*, that Mr. *Camden* says, our Kings made peculiar choice of its wheat flower for their bread.

At *Whitton*, near Hounslow-heath, is the seat of the Duke of *Argyle's*, which is a handsome building, surrounded by a garden. In a fine well-proportioned room, on the ground floor, is a fine Chinese pagoda of mother of pearl, of exquisite workmanship, with a curious collection of china at the upper end. In a room adjoining to this is a curious collection of Butterflies and other insects; besides drawings of birds, fishes and fruits, colour-
ed

ed and highly finished. On each side of the great room is a long gallery, where are all the instruments which the Duke uses in his mechanical and chymical experiments, and along the opposite side are a set of admirable drawings. On an eminence in the garden is a round tower, which contains two rooms, one over the other. Here are some curious chairs invented by the Duke. Also a Chinese instrument of copper called a Gong. It is almost like a dish, which, on being struck with a stick, bound over with packthread, gives a clear, full and harmonious sound, which vibrates a long time, and gradually dies away. In one part of the garden is a fine collection of exotics, and from the mount on which the tower stands, being cut into an arch, contracts the prospect, and forms a very striking point of view from the farthest part of the garden.

—We find nothing more remarkable on the western road in Middlesex, except the market-town of Stanes, which stands on the borders of this county, pleasantly situated by the Thames, over which it has a wooden bridge: the name of this town is derived from the Saxon, STANA, which signifies a stone; because here was anciently a boundary stone set up to mark the extent of the City of London's jurisdiction upon the river. This town has several good inns, is well inhabited, and is a lordship belonging to the crown.

From Brentford a road strikes off to the south which leads to *Hampton Court*, to which we shall make an excursion, as it would be an unpardonable omission to forget it. This is an extreme pleasant and agreeable road, passing through the villages of *Isleworth*, *Twickenham* and *Teddington*, which stands near the River Thames, and are crouded with elegant houses and gardens. The Church of *Twickenham* merits the traveller's observation, which is a

modern building, of the Doric order, and may vie with any country church in England. In the park is a beautiful seat built by Mr. *James Johnston*, who was principal Secretary of State for Scotland. It is built exactly after the model of the country seats in Lombardy, being of two galleries, with rooms going off on each side. The front looks towards the Thames, and the gardens are laid out in good taste.

At *Cross Deep*, near *Twickenham*, is the seat of Mr. *Hindley*, known by the name of the *Earl of Radnor's villa*, the situation of this house is admirable, having an open prospect of the adjacent country, with a fine view of the river. This house is ornamented abundantly, and the gallery which runs the whole length of the building, contains a number of paintings by eminent hands: indeed the rooms in general are small, but they boast a taste and elegance, which are equalled by few of their size.

Though the gardens are not of equal situation with the house, as there is not a single view from them, except that of the river, through a passage, his lordship cut under the road, to make a communication to his garden, from the fine lawn behind his house, yet the Cold Bath deserves peculiar notice. It is a small building, erected upon the river, with an alcove at each end; one of which contains the water, and is adorned with the finest shell-work; and a perpetual rill of water drops with an agreeable murmur of many little streams, into the Bath; in the other alcove is a handsome side-board, and the middle is a pretty square room, adorned with pictures. This inscription, taken from the sixth satire of *Horace*, is wrote over the water alcove.

"Hos

"Hoc erat in votis —

"Hortus ubi, & recto vicinus jugis aqua fons."

The retreat of that eminent Poet Mr. *Pope*, is now in the possession of *Wellbore Ellis, Esq.* the description of the Garden and Grotto we shall give from his own words, in one of his letters to Mr. *Blount*.

— "Let no access of any distrust make you think of me differently in a cloudy day from what you do in the most sunshiny weather. Let the young ladies be assured I make nothing new in my gardens without wishing to see the print of their fairy steps in every part of them. I have put the last hand to my works of this kind, in happily finishing the subterraneous way and grotto: I there found a spring of the clearest water which falls in a perpetual rill, that echoes through the cavern day and night. From the river Thames, you see through my arch up a walk of the wilderness, to a kind of open temple, wholly composed of shells in the rustic manner; and from that distance, under the temple you look down through a sloping arcade of trees, and see the sails on the river passing suddenly and vanishing, as through a perspective glass. When you shut the doors of this grotto, it becomes on the instant, from a luminous room, a *Camera obscura*; on the walls of which all objects of the river, hills, woods and boats, are forming a moving picture in their visible radiations: and when you have a mind to light it up, it affords you a very different scene: it is finished with shells interpersed with pieces of looking-glass in angular forms; and in the cieling is a star of the same material, at which when a lamp (of an orbicular figure of thin alabaster) is hung in the middle, a thousand rays glitter, and are reflected over the place.

place. There are connected to this grotto, by a narrower passage two porches, one towards the river of smooth stones full of light, and open; the other toward the garden shaddowed with trees, rough with shells, flints, and iron ore. The bottom is paved of simple pebble, as is also the adjoining walk up the wilderness to the temple, in the natural taste, agreeing not ill with the little dripping murmur, and the aquatic idea of the whole place. It wants nothing to complete it but a good statue with an inscription, like that beautiful antique one, which you know I am so fond of,

- “ Hujus Nympha loci, sacri custodia fontis,
 “ Dormio, dum blandæ sentio murmur aquæ.
 “ Parce meum, quisquis tangis cava marmora,
 “ somnum
 “ Rumpere; si bibas, sibi lavere, tace.
 “ *Nymph of the grot, these sacred springs I keep,*
 “ *And to the murmur of these waters sleep;*
 “ *Ab spare my slumbers, gently tread the cave!*
 “ *And drink in silence, or in silence lave!*

“ You’ll think I have been very poetical in this description, but it is pretty near the truth. I wish you were here to bear testimony how little it owes to art, either the place itself, or the image I give of it.”

I am, &c.”

I have read this author’s writings with peculiar pleasure, but the two single lines, inscribed on an obelisk this author erected in commemoration of his mother, I think as deserving of praise as any of his works, it marks that filial duty this poet was famed for, and pathetically expresses in a few words, the unfeigned grief he felt when he lost his parent.

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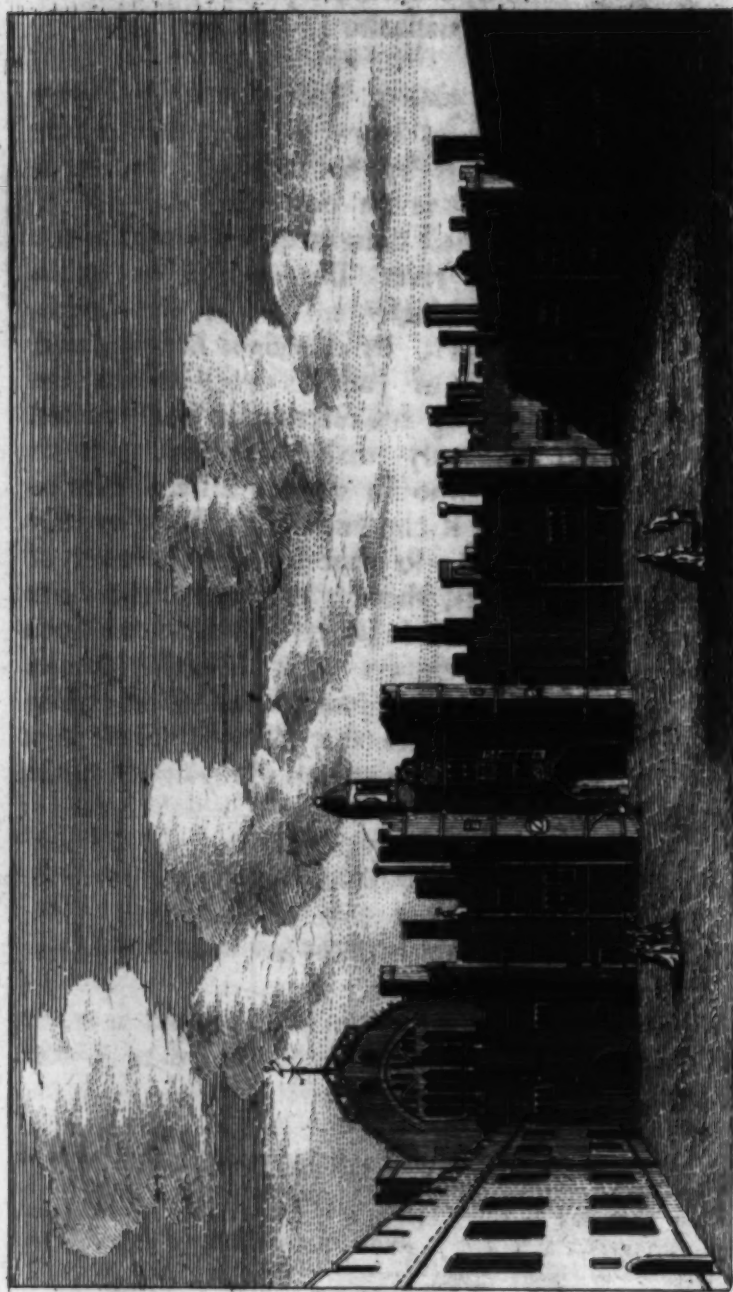
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Hampton Court.

“ Ah! Editha, Matrum Optima,
 “ Mulierum Amantissima, Vale!

After you have passed Teddington is *Bushy Park*, the residence of Lord *North*, who is appointed Ranger of it by his Majesty, and at a small distance from it is the palace of

Hampton Court, most delightfully situate on the north bank of the river *Thames*. This noble building, which is chiefly of brick, was began about the year 1511, by *Cardinal Wolsey*, and finished on the 18th of June, 1526. When the politic prelate finding his ostentation had created much envy*, prudently made a present of it to King *Henry VIII.* who in return suffered him to live in his palace of *Richmond*. The King greatly enlarged the palace; so that it then consisted of five spacious courts, though at present there are only three, which were so universally admired, both by natives and foreigners, that *Grosius* speaks of it in a very sublime manner in some Latin verses, where he declares that the confession of a traveller, after he had viewed all the palaces in the world, would be

Ibi Regis, hic habitare Deos †.

i. e.

There Kings, but here the Gods do dwell!

The following description of this place is given by *Hentzner*, who saw it in the reign of Queen *Elizabeth*:

* The edifice and furniture were exceeding sumptuous and magnificent. Besides the costly hangings of the apartments, there were two hundred and eighty silk beds for the reception of strangers, and every place shone with gold and silver plate.

“ The

“ The chief area (says he) is paved with square stones; in its center is a fountain that throws up water, covered with a gilt crown, on the top of which is a statue of Justice, supported by columns of black and white marble. The chapel of this palace is most splendid; in which the Queen's closet is quite transparent, having its windows of crystal. We were led into two chambers called the Presence, or Chamber of audience, which shone with tapestry of gold and silver, and silk of different colours: under the canopy of state, embroidered in pearl, *Vivat Henricus Octavus*: here is besides, a small chapel, richly hung with tapestry, where the Queen performs her devotions. In the bedchamber, the bed was covered with very costly coverlids of silk. At no great distance from this room we were shewn a bed, the tester of which was worked by Anne Bolyn, and presented by her to her husband Henry VI. I. All the other rooms, being very numerous, are adorned with tapestry of gold, silver and velvet; in some of which were woven history pieces; in others Turkish and American dresses; all extremely natural.

“ In the hall are these curiosities; a very clear looking-glass, ornamented with columns and little images of alabaster; a portrait of Henry VI. brother to Queen Elizabeth; the true portrait of Lucretia; a picture of the battle of Pavia; the history of Christ's passion, carved in mother of pearl; the portrait of Mary Queen of Scots; the picture of Ferdinand, prince of Spain, and Philip his son; that of Henry VIII. under which was placed the Bible, curiously written upon parchment; an artificial sphere; several musical instruments. In the tapestry are represented negroes riding upon elephants; the bed on which Edward VI. is said to have been born, and where his mother, Jane Seymour, died in childbed. In one chamber were several

veral excessive rich tapestaries, which are hung up when the Queen gives audience to foreign Ambassadors; there were numbers of cushions ornamented with gold and silver; many counterpanes and coverlids of beds lined with ermine. In short, all the walls of the palace shine with gold and silver. Here is, besides a certain cabinet called *Paradise*, where, besides, that every thing glitters so with gold, silver and jewels, as to dazzle ones eyes, there is a musical instrument made all of gold, except the strings. Afterwards we were led into the gardens, which are most pleasant.

The description of the palace in its present state, is as follows; passing through a large pair of brick gates, adorned with the lion and unicorn, holding the British arms and trophies of war; you enter the palace yard, on each side of which are the stables and other out offices. The building consists of three courts, or quadrangles, the first of which you enter through a portal from the palace yard, this portal was built of brick by Cardinal *Wolsey*, but having fallen to decay, was taken down and rebuilt within these few years, pretty much in its antient form. Over the great gate, which leads to the second quadrangle, is a beautiful astronomical clock, made by the celebrated *Mr. Tompion*, on which are curiously represented, the twelve signs of the Zodiac, with the rising and setting of the sun, the various phases of the moon, and other ornaments and indexes of Time. On the left hand of this quadrangle, is the great old hall, in which, by command of the late Queen, a theatre was erected wherein it was intended, that two plays should have been acted every week, during the time the court continued here; but *Mr. Colley Cibber* observes, that only seven plays were performed in it, by the comedians, from *Drury-lane*, the summer when it was raised; and one afterwards
for

for the Duke of Lorrain, Duke of Germany. The top of this hall, with its large Gothic window, appears in the view towards the left-hand, and over the other buildings. On the opposite side of this quadrangle is a stone colonade of fourteen columns and two pilasters of the Ionic order, the columns in couplets, built by *Sir Christopher Wren*. From this you pass into the third court, or quadrangle, in which are the royal apartments, built of brick and stone, by King William III. who was a great admirer of this place, and made great additions to it. Though the beautiful Cartoons of *Raphael*, and some other paintings, have been removed from here, yet the apartments, which are noble, are still well adorned with a great number of pictures, by the most eminent masters.

Here is a Park and Gardens, about three miles in circumference, and the garden, on the south side, is sunk ten feet to give a view from the apartments to the river. The gardens are laid out in the old taste, and there are a number of statues, vases, gravel and green walks, and it is separated from the park by an iron ballustrade.

In the year 1647, King Charles was a sort of prisoner at large here, but doubting the sincerity of the parliament and army, who were both at variance at that time; and fearing his life was in danger, on the 11th of November, he escaped to *Titchfield House*.

In the town of Hampton, is the country retreat of Mr. *Garrick*, which is hid from view by a high wall. It is an exceeding pleasant spot, and the house fitted up with that elegance and taste, in which that great genius excels. In the garden is the temple of *Shakespeare*; it is a brick building, in the form of a dome, with a handsome porch, supported by four pillars. Opposite to the entrance, in a large niche, stands a beautiful statue
of

of the poet, as large as life, at his desk, in a thoughtful attitude. This figure was carved by that masterly sculptor, Mr. Roubillac, and is like the rest of his performances, inimitable.

Marble Hill, in this neighbourhood, is the seat of the *Earl of Buckingham*; formerly it belonged to the Countess of Suffolk. This neat building which is painted white, and situated on a fine lawn, open to the river, takes its name from its marble appearance, having on each side a beautiful grove of chesnut-trees, besides a very pleasant garden with two grottos, from the smallest of which there is a fine view of Richmond Hill.

Mr. Barlow's house at *Twickenham*; Horace Walpole's, Esq. and Mrs. Clive's and Mrs. Pritchard's houses at *Strawberry-Hill*, are delightfully situated and elegantly furnished. Mrs. Pritchard's house is likewise known by the name of *Ragman's Castle*, its original builder.

The noble seat of the late *Earl of Burlington*, at *Chiswick*, no great distance from Turnham-Green, on this road, is worth viewing; the villa erected by his lordship, after part of the old house was burnt down, is esteemed as beautiful and elegant a building as any in England, and we may with great justice say in Europe. The front of the house is noble, and strikes the eye of the spectator with pleasure and surprise. On the sides of a noble flight of stone steps, by which you ascend to the house, are the figures of Inigo Jones and Palladio, and the portico is supported by fine fluted pillars of the Corinthian order, with exceeding rich cornice, frieze and architrave; though the front towards the garden is not so abundantly ornamented as the other, yet it has a bold and grand appearance, and the simplicity of this and the side front, towards the serpentine river, has a very pleasing effect.

On each side of the court before the front, are yew hedges in pannels, with termini placed at proper distances, and the white building is finely contrasted, by the dark shade of two rows of those solemn evergreens, the cedars of Libanus, which are placed in the front; this court, which is gravelled, and kept always very neat, is of a proportionable size to the structure.

It will not be consistent with the limits of our plan to describe the many capital pictures and ornaments that adorn the rooms of this building; the cielings are richly gilt and painted, and the whole finished with the utmost taste and elegance, and are a monument of his lordship's sublime fancy and genius.

The gardens are also laid out with equal elegance. When you descend from the house, you enter on a lawn of grass, planted with clumps of evergreen trees, between which are two rows of large stone vases; at the ends next the house, are two fine wolves in stone, by Mr. Sceidmaker; at the farther end are two large lions, and to terminate the view, are three fine antique statues, which were dug up in Adrian's garden at Rome, with stone seats, between each; and on the back of the statues is a close plantation of evergreens, which terminates the prospect.

On the right hand as you go from the house, you look through an open grove of forest-trees, to the orangery; which is separated from the lawn by a fausse, to secure the orange-trees, from being injured by persons who are admitted to walk in the garden; so that they are seen as perfectly as if the trees were placed on the lawn, and when the orange trees are in flower, the scent is diffused over the whole lawn, to the house.

On the left hand you have an easy slope of grass down to the *Serpentine River*, on the side of which are clumps of evergreens, which make agreeable
breaks

breaks to the eye, between which the water is seen; and at the farther end is a peep into an inclosure, where is an obelisk and a Roman temple, with grass slopes, and a circular piece of water in the middle.

Through the wilderness, adjoining to this lawn, are three strait avenues, terminated by three different buildings; and within the quarters are serpentine walks, through which you may walk near a mile in constant shade.

On each side the Serpentine River are grass walks, which follow the turns of the river, and on the right hand of the river is a building, which is the exact model of the portico of Covent-Garden Church; and on the left hand is a wilderness, which is laid out in regular walks, and over the river in the middle part, is a Palladian bridge of wood.

From a handsome terras, (which was raised by the earth that came out of the river) you have a prospect of the adjacent country; and when the tide is up, you see the Thames, with the boats and barges passing, which moving scene greatly enlivens the prospect. In short, this garden has such a store and variety of beauties, that is not perhaps to be found assembled together in any other of the same size.

From this spot we shall follow the winding course of the river; in our return to the metropolis, the first place that we shall stop to take notice of, is *Fulham*, where the Danes encamped in 879: it is situated on the banks of the river Thames, and is only remarkable for its wooden bridge across the river to Putney; in passing and repassing which, each passenger pays a toll. Here are many fine seats about this village, particularly the elegant palace of the Bishop of London.

The next village we reach, is *Chelsea*, where is a wooden bridge, lately erected across the river to
Battersea,

Battersea, by Lord Spencer; every person likewise pays a toll on passing and re-passing this bridge. In Chelsea church-yard, are deposited the remains of Sir Hans Sloane; the urn erected to his memory is worthy the observation of the curious; the snakes twisting around it, are reckoned exceedingly fine carved: it is placed very conspicuous by the side of the road, and fronts the Thames; but the most remarkable building in this village, is

Chelsea Hospital. Which was erected in the room of a college, which was designed by King James I. for students in divinity, and who were to make it their whole study and business to oppose the church of Rome; the historian, Mr. Camden, was appointed a fellow of this college, which was incorporated by the name of King James's College; but not being able to raise sufficient contributions to finish this building, it lay neglected, with only an eighth of the model built, till the Restoration, when King Charles II. gave it to the Royal Society, which he erected for promoting natural knowledge; but they did nothing to it, and conveyed it to his Majesty, who then began the present Royal Hospital, which was continued by King James II. and was finished and furnished by King William and Queen Mary.

This structure was built by Sir Christopher Wren, and is one of the best foundations of its kind in the world. Before the front of the building is a large square, with grass plots and gravel walks; the front towards the Thames is exceedingly beautiful and regular, with a fine gallery, supported by stone pillars, and handsome gardens leading to the river; on one side of the front is the chapel, and on the other the hall, with a noble pavilion betwixt them. The two sides, or wings, which are four stories high, are divided into wards or galleries, two in each story, containing each twenty-six distinct apartments, for maimed

maimed and wounded soldiers. In the area, which opens to the river, is a most curious statue of King Charles II. in brass, placed upon a marble pedestal. The pensioners, which are very numerous, wear red coats lined with blue, perform duty as in a garrison, and are provided with cloaths, diet, cleanly lodging, washing, fire, and one day's pay in every week for their expences. Every person admitted must prove that he has been disabled in the service of the crown, or has served twenty years in the king's army. The vast charges of this hospital are defrayed, by one day's pay in a year, from every officer and soldier, which amounts to an immense sum, especially in the time of war.

Near this hospital is the *Physic Garden*, belonging to the Apothecaries Company in London; this garden is the most capital of its kind in England, and was brought to great perfection, under the skilful management of the late ingenious botanist, Mr. Philip Miller, F. R. S. The ground was given for the above purpose by Sir Hans Sloane, Bart. and in the garden is a statue of the donor, with an inscription on the pedestal, expressing their gratitude.

In this village, not far from the hospital, are *Ranelagh Gardens*, a place of amusement and dissipation; here is a fine rotunda, resembling the pantheon at Rome; this is a spacious structure, having two rows of windows above the attic story, and two ranges of seats within that will hold a thousand people; the portals are extremely grand, having the appearance of ancient triumphal arches, and forty-eight boxes in a double row, with suitable pilasters between them. In the middle of the amphitheatre, a magnificent orchestra rises to the roof, from which there hangs down several great chrystal branches. In the evening, when the room is illuminated, the spectator is struck with amazement and pleasure

pleasure on his entrance, his mind is elevated, he thinks himself in an enchanted palace, surrounded with all the luxury of an eastern court.

I must here beg leave to remark, that so many places of entertainment in and about this great metropolis, are a great injury to the wealth and commerce, which the citizens of London *formerly* prided themselves in; for the great, and those born with opulent fortunes, who require not the aid of industry for their support, it may in some measure be allowed; but it is no uncommon thing to see the citizen neglect his shop, leave his counter to negligent servants, and appear at these places of dissipation, with a bag-wig and sword. As this is truly the case, it is pity that our British legislature does not take more notice of these grand evils, by checking them before they arrive at too great a height, and prevent the British empire from sinking under an overflow of luxury, and its glorious liberty from being carried away by dissipation and licentiousness.

In order to avoid confusion in our progress through the different counties, and to continue the regularity we have already proceeded with, we shall survey the different counties as they are laid down in the Circuits, which England is divided into, which are six. *Viz.*

The Home Circuit,	The Norfolk Circuit,
The Oxford Circuit,	The Midland Circuit,
The Western Circuit,	The Northern Circuit.

But first for the HOME CIRCUIT,
Which includes the following five counties: HERTFORDSHIRE, ESSEX, KENT, SURRY, and SUSSEX, each of which we shall give the description of in the rotation they are set down, and we will exert our utmost endeavours to avoid the omission of any the most minute curiosity that we think of sufficient moment

moment to claim the notice and observation of the curious traveller and intelligent reader: we shall therefore, with as much brevity and perspicuity as possible, trace whatever is remarkable in the county of *Hertfordshire*.

☞ *We beg leave to remind our Readers, that Middlesex being the Seat of the supreme Court of Judicature, is the reason we have described it separate from the Circuits.*

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...traveller and intelligent reader: we shall
...with as much brevity and perspicuity as
...trace whatever is remarkable in the country.

HOME CIRCUIT.

HARTFORDSHIRE,

IS bounded on the east by Essex; on the south by Middlesex; on the north by Cambridgeshire; and on the west by Buckinghamshire. It is divided into eight hundreds, and is situated in a very healthful air; the soil is in general a light gravel and clay, and in several places it contains chalk a little below the surface. The western part is hilly; it abounds with wood and corn-fields, covered with loose stones; the barley grown here is esteemed for its goodness, and between Barnet and Hatfield, the country is chiefly grass.

The chief rivers which water this county are the Lea, the Coln, the Stort, the Ver, and the New River. Scarce any manufacture is carried on in this Shire. The principal trades are maltsters, millers, corn-factors, &c. and its being in the neighbourhood of the metropolis, and a great thoroughfare, its market towns are much frequented for the sale of all sorts of grain.

Scarce any county in England (according to *Camden*) can shew more footsteps of antiquity than Hartfordshire, which we shall take proper notice of in the different places we describe. We shall here only observe, that the county was denominated by the Saxons, from the town of *Hartford*, when *Egbert* divided this kingdom into thirty five provinces or counties, and the addition of *shire* (which we shall remark once for all, as we shall often meet

with it) is taken from *Scirra*, or *shire*, which signifies to part or divide, because they had severed the land into parts or divisions. Here are three proverbs *Fuller* takes notice of which are peculiar to this country, *viz.*

1. Hartfordsshire clubs, and clouted shoon.
2. Hartfordsshire Hedgehogs.
3. Hartfordsshire kindness.

Which are thus explained : As to the first, he thinks the countryman ought not to be laughed to scorn for his industry and plainness, because the high shoon of the tenant pays for the Spanish leather boots of the landlord, and the pumps of the young 'squire : but if any thinks it strange that there should be so much rusticity so near the polite city of London, he very aptly observes, that the finest cloths must have a list ; and that the meer peasants are but of as course a thread in this as in any other place ; and indeed those who are acquainted with *Hensdon, Wilsdon*, and other parishes within the sound of *Bow bell*, know some of the peasantry there, to be as great boors as any a hundred miles off. It is very certain, that the country parts even in Middlesex, and in most parts of Surry, Kent, and Essex, are as rude and clownish as those of the most distant counties ; and what wonder is it when there is so much difference between the manners of St. James's and Cheapside ; and again betwixt Cheapside and Wapping ? As to *Hartfordsshire bedge-bogs*, there are indeed great numbers of those animals found in this county, which, as they do in others very often suck the kine ; but if this points any particular reflection upon Hartfordsshire, it does not seem to be a just one. And as the third proverb, *Hartfordsshire kindness*, is meant to a person that drinks back again to the party who but just before drank to him, though it may express a grateful sense of the favour received, by so quick a re-

turn

turn of it, yet the proverb is generally applied as a banter of such who, through forgetfulness or mistake, drink back again to them whom they so lately pledged.

We shall begin our observations of the remarkable in this shire, by the road on the borders of Essex, which we last left at Endfield at Middlesex, on the edge of which, in this road, is *Waltham-croft*, which took its name from the cross built by King Edward I. to the honour of his beloved Queen Eleanor, whose corpse, in its way from Lincolnshire to Westminster, rested here, and a cross was erected at every stage where it rested. Charing-cross was the last.

On the left-hand of this, *Theobald's Palace and Park* is situated. This house was originally built by the Lord Treasurer *Burleigh*, who gave it to his younger son, Sir *Robert Cecil*; but King James I. stopping at this seat when he came from Scotland to London, was so highly pleased with it, that he gave the knight the manor of Hatfield in exchange for it; enclosed the great park with a brick wall of ten miles compass, and made it his sporting seat, King Charles I. set out from this place to erect his standard at Nottingham, and in 1641, in the time of the civil wars, the palace was pulled down, since which the royal residence has been converted into a private village: and King Charles II. granted it to *George Monk, Duke of Albemarle*, and to his male issue: after the death of his son *Christopher*, who dying extinct, it reverted to King William, who gave it to *William Bentinck, Duke of Portland*, in which family it still continues. This place is now let out in separate apartments. *Richard Cromwell*, the abdicated protector, passed the latter part of his life in a private and obscure manner in this neighbourhood.

The

The next village we meet with on this road is *Chestnut*, called in the old records *Cestrebunt*, from the Latin word *Castrum*, thought to convey the idea of some castle erected here by the Romans. The present denomination is supposed to be derived from *Chestin Castanetum*, Chestnut trees, which appears to have abounded about this place, as many of the old houses were built of this wood. On the right of this is

Chestnut Priory, the seat of *William Janssen, Esq.* About a mile from this place, on the west side of the road, is the village of *Wormley*; only remarkable for *Wormley Bury*, the seat of *Alexander Hume, Esq.* and about another mile is the village of *Broxbourn*, anciently called *Brookesbourne* from the river on the left hand of which is *Broxbournebury*, the ancient manor house, at present the seat of *Lord Mounson*, into which family it came by marriage (to *Sir John Mounson*) in 1611. The house is large, built in the old Gothic stile, and situated in the middle of the park, both of which have undergone great alterations and improvements within these few years; the park has been planted and beautified, and at a convenient distance from the house, behind a large plantation of trees, are new offices erected, in a quadrangle, on the same plan with the King's Mews, at Charing-cross. Keeping along the main road we come to

Hoddesdon, a market-town, situated in the two parishes of *Amwell* and *Broxbourn*. This is a great thoroughfare, and has a considerable sale for corn and other sorts of grain.

At *Hoddesdon* the road branches off several ways, but we shall at present pass along the road on the eastern borders of the county, on the right hand of which, the manor house of *Pishobury*, in the Parish of *Sabridgeworth*, is the first place that is worthy remark. This fabrick is of great antiquity,

quity, was built by *Walter Mildmay*, Esq. in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, and is worthy observation for its lofty rooms and remarkable strength. It is agreeably situated on a rising ground and clean soil, by the side of the river Stort, which communicates with the canals in the gardens: The avenues leading from the road to the house are extremely pleasant, having lofty trees on each side, and an agreeable prospect over the adjacent country. A little farther, on the same side of the road, and on the eastern side of the river, is

Hide-ball, another ancient seat, which took its name from the family of *Hides*, from whom it passed to *Thomas Jocelyn*, by marriage, in the thirty-third of Henry III. Anno 1249, in which family it has continued ever since.

Bishop's Stortford is the next market-town on this road, thirty miles from the metropolis, it is large and well built, and a great thoroughfare from London to Cambridge, Newmarket, and Edmundsbury. The streets are in the form of a cross, pointing to the four cardinal points, and the river Stort runs through it.

This town takes its name from the Ford over the river, and its prænomen from its being in the possession of the Bishop of London, William I. having given it together with the castle to Maurice, the then Bishop. The castle was erected by the Conqueror, and was rendered the stronger by the overflowing of the river. The town and castle were seized and demolished by King John, for the offence of the then Bishop, who was one of the three who published the Pope's interdict against this kingdom. The King afterwards restored the Bishop, and made him satisfaction for demolishing the castle, and the castle-guard, besides other quit-rents are still paid by several places here to the Bishop of London.

In the time of Bishop *Bonner*, there was a deep dungeon, where Bishop *Bonner* confined the Protestants convicted of heresy, from whence it was called the *Convicts Prison*, and it is said, that in Queen Mary's reign, there was one burnt, on the other side of the causey that leads from Stortford to Hockerill, on a little green called *Goose-meat* or *God's-meat*.

The Church, which stands on a hill in the middle of the town, is dedicated to St. Mary, has a handsome tower with a lofty spire, and a ring of eight bells; within the church is a nave, an aisle on each side a chancel, and nine stalls for a choir; it is thought to be of great antiquity, by reason of the names and pictures of King *Athelstan*, St. *Edward* and King *Edward*, which were painted on one of the windows. On the north side of the church is a gallery for the young gentlemen of the school, built by contribution, upon it is Sir *John Hobart's Arms*, who was educated there, and a great benefactor to this undertaking. This gentleman was the first Earl of Buckinghamshire of that family.

Within these few years another gallery has been built on the west end, upon which is an organ; and it is remarkable, there was an organ in this church so far back as Henry VII. A new font stands before it, with a pavement of black and white marble, inclosed with iron rails.

The poor of this town are greatly relieved by several benefactions bestowed on them by several worthy people. But the greatest ornament to this town, is the school, built about the year 1709, by contribution of the gentlemen of this county and Essex, at the request of the late Dr. *Thomas Tooke*, late master, who also procured several sums for completing it, from the young gentlemen educated here. When first this gentleman engaged in it, it

was

was at the lowest ebb of reputation, but he raised it to a great degree of fame, and considerably increased the trade of the town, by the beneficial concourse that he brought thither. The annual school-feast was revived by him, and he granted the preacher a yearly present to preach on the occasion. After upwards of thirty years diligent and successful labours, he died May 4, 1721. He was also a great benefactor to the library of the school, gave a chalice to the value of twenty pounds to the church, and the gallery for the use of the school was erected, by his interest and care.

The school is a square building, consisting of three rooms, it stands in the high street, with the west front to the church-yard. The front to the street is the grammar-school, which takes up above half the building; the library and writing-school fill up the other two. These stand upon arches, under which are a market and shops, which are the property of the parish; and here the school was built, at the desire of the inhabitants, who got by it a covering to their market, and at the same time an ornament to the town.

The Library, which is a very good one, was begun by the Rev. *Thomas Leigh*, B. D. who was Vicar of the Church in the year 1680; for the increase of the library, a book is presented to it by every gentleman when he leaves the school.

On the east side of the river Stort, is a Spring called *St. Ofsib's Well*, which is in great repute for disorders of the eyes.

Turning from Bishop's Stortford, to the west, according to the indentation of the county, we find nothing more worthy of our particularizing in this road, except the village of *Furneux Pelham* and the Hall, which has the honour of being the original of the family of the *Pelhams*, Duke of Newcastle.

I shall

I shall here relate an ancient custom by which this manor was held in the reign of King Stephen. When the occupier and his successors, were obliged to provide three hundred pounds weight of wax, for six lamps continually burning in the cathedral church of St. Paul, as also oil, incense and coal, for the amending and washing the ornaments and vestments belonging to it, and moreover for the sweeping and cleaning thereof, with rushes, straw, and mops, yielding the like allowance to the sacrist and three other servants of the church, as had heretofore been used; so as the whole charge, for all these particulars, did not amount to more than ten marks *per Annum*.

We shall now return to *Hoddesdon*, where the road divided, and trace another branch which leads from that town through *Ware*.

Amwell is the first village that claims attention, after we have left *Hoddesdon*, which takes its name from *Amwell spring*; which is only remarkable for being the head from whence the New River has its source; it is twenty miles from London, but the course of the New River is computed at thirty-six. At a little distance from this spring, is

Ware. A capital market-town, with a considerable trade, it being a great thoroughfare on the Northern road. It is situated on the river Lea, by which they convey great quantities of malt, corn and all sorts of grain, to the metropolis.

This town is supposed to have taken its denomination, when the Danes arrived in the Thames, and sailed up the River Lea; erected a fort in this place, and raised the water by means of a dam *wear*, to secure themselves from the army of King Alfred. This town is said to have been founded by the direction of Edward the first, in the year 914, and that *Sayer de Quincy*, Earl of Winchester, being possessed of the manor in the reign of King John, first laid the foundation of its greatness,

greatness, which very early eclipsed Hartford; for he caused the iron chain which locked up the passage, over the bridge, into Ware, to be broken, and the road for carts and horses to be laid open; whereas before all traffic was prohibited this way, and only such persons suffered to pass as paid toll to the bailiff of Hartford, who kept the key to the chain. By this spirited method, Ware became a great thoroughfare, inns and houses were built, and, in a short time, greatly increased both in trade and inhabitants. In the north-east part of the town a priory was built by the afore-mentioned Earl of Winchester, which was (if it is not still) in the possession of the family of *Hadley*.

Ware consists of one principal street, a mile long, and other back streets and lanes. Here is a large church, built in the form of a cross, with three chancels, and three large aisles, in the middlemost of which, the governors of Christ's Hospital in London, have erected a handsome gallery for the children, whom they send hither for health and education. Here are besides a charity school and several Alms-houses well endowed.

In one of the Inns in this town is a remarkable large bed, twelve feet square, and said to be large enough for twenty couple.

As the old sayings and proverbs of different places, may be agreeable to some of our readers, we shall just mention the following, which is spoken of by Dr. *Fuller*,

Ware and *Wadesmill* are worth all London.

This may rather be termed a *Lusus Verborum*, or riddle, than a proverb, as the conceit lies in the pun upon the word *Ware*, which is not here meant for the name of the town, but appellatively for all wares and merchandize. This is said to be a master piece of vulgar wit in this county, with which they endeavour to amuse travellers.

Near *Ware* is a handsome house and park, pleasantly situated, belonging to *Thomas Byde, Esq.* Lord of the Manor. Among the improvements made in this seat, within these few years, the cut from the *Rib* is not the least, which turns that stream through the park on the south side, and is a fine nursery and protection for trouts. Here is also a well-planted vineyard.

At *Blakefware*, the most eastern part of this parish is the seat of ——— *Plummers, Esq.* on the east front of which is a stream, called the *Ash*, which feeds a canal and a garden by the river side. The chief gardens are seen from the western front, which being upon a declivity, affords an handsome prospect that way.

The next place of any note is *Standon*; a small town on the river *Rib*, with a handsome church. This town takes its name from the neighbouring hill, the word signifying a stony hill. The church, which is a vicarage, is in the patronage of Lord *Aston*, who has an ancient seat at *Standon Lordship*, a little to the south of this town.

A little beyond *Standon*, on the east of the road to *Barkway*, is *Braugbin*, anciently next to *Verulam*, the most considerable place in the county, and is thought to have been the Roman *Cæseromagum*, situated twenty-eight miles from London, as by *Antoninus's* Itinerary. It still has some ruins of its ancient eminence, giving name to the Deanry and the Hundred. On the west side the *Herman-street*, now the road to Cambridge, were found the ruins of a Roman camp. The Church is a handsome building, and had a ring of five good bells, which are now increased to eight by the bounty of the late *William Freeman, Esq.* who delighted much in ringing.

Near the Church-yard is an old House, at present inhabited by poor families, which was given
with

with all sorts of furniture for weddings. They brought hither their provisions, and had a large kitchen with a cauldron, large spits and dripping-pan; a large room for merriment; a lodging-room with a bride-bed, and good linen: none of this furniture is at present remaining.

Proceeding on this road, we come to *Barkway*, a town, which, in the time of the Saxons, was called BERGWANT, i. e. *a way over the hill*. This is a considerable thoroughfare in the North road, with several good inns, and is a populous and flourishing town.

In the middle of it stands the church, with an aisle on each side, a tower with five bells, and a turret clock. On one of the windows the creation of the world is painted. In one pane, at top, is a bodily representation of the Deity, as a man in a loose robe down to his feet, with the globe before him, and the motto under, *De Opere primæ diei*. The next pane has the same, with hands expanded, standing on the firmament in the midst of the water; under which *De opere secundæ diei*. The next pane has the same figure among green trees and herbs; the legend lost, and three other panes in order under these; the painting of the fourth is lost. The fifth has the same figure with birds flying about it. A piece of the sixth remains, where fowls and beasts are brought to Adam to be named. Another window, in the north aisle, has St. George slaying the dragon, a Bishop, &c.

On the right-hand of this town is *Cockenbatch*, an ancient seat belonging to Mr. *Chester*. This Manor was granted by King Henry VIII. to *Edw. Chester*, Esq. and his heirs.

On the left-hand of this road is another which leads to *Royston*, on which the town of *Buntingford* is situated. It is a great thoroughfare, and is in the parish of *Layston*, but has a chapel of brick, built
by

by contribution for the inhabitants here. Edward III. granted a market and fair to be held here, which is the first mention we find made of this town. In 1683 Dr. *Seib Ward*, Bishop of Sarum, founded and endowed a handsome alms-house, near the church, for four poor old men, and as many ancient women, who had lived reputably, and was brought to poverty through misfortunes. Buntingford Free-school owes much to this worthy prelate, who had his education in it. He likewise built an hospital at Salisbury, for ten poor widows of clergymen; was a benefactor to Layston; gave a good sum of money to make Salisbury river navigable; six hundred pounds to be laid out in land, for putting out three poor children apprentices, two out of Aspenden, and one out of Layston, alternately. The school-house in the town of Buntingford, was built in 1630, by the Widow of *William Freeman*, Esq. of *Aspendon Hall*, who gave seven pounds a year to teach seven poor children, which charity has been greatly augmented by other benefactors.

Near *Roxton*, on the west side of the road, is *Tberfield*, which lies among the hills, from which it had its denomination. The Church here is supposed (by Dr. *Cbauncey*) to have been built originally by the Abbots of Ramsey; *Francis Lord Bishop of Ely*, who was once Rector of it, paved the chancel with free-stone, the area of the altar with marble, made it into the form of a choir, and cieled it with fret-work. This rectory is of great value, and rates in the first fruits office at fifty pounds a year.

On the hill, which is high, and commands a fair and open prospect towards the north, over the country lying underneath, there formerly stood
a Bea-

a Beacon* ; and there was lately at Therfield furniture of all sorts for the use of poor peoples weddings, such as was at *Braugbing* ; but they are now lost, or converted to other uses.

Royston, is situated upon the utmost borders of the county in this road ; and part of the town extends into Cambridgshire. It is situated in a plentiful soil, and had its name from a famous Lady called *Royfia*, who erected a cross on the side of the road, after the Norman conquest. This place increased greatly in inhabitants and buildings, after a priory was founded here in the honour of *St. Thomas á Becket*, which was purchased by *Robert Chester*, Esq. at the dissolution of religious houses by King Henry VIII. This gentleman sold the chapel which belonged to this priory to the inhabitants, who made it a parish church, in which are several fine monuments. This manor is still in the possession of the family of the Chesters, whom we have before spoken of at *Cockenbatch*.

In 1716 a school was erected here, by the contribution of the town and adjacent country, and a considerable market is held here for corn, barley, and other grain. *Camden* says, that in his time it was frequented by numbers of corn-merchants,

* *Beacons*, (so called from the old word *Beacnian*, i. e. to shew by a sign, or to beckon according to present acceptation) were used among the Jews, and have been many years in this Kingdom, in some places by lighting a pile of wood, heaped up together upon a hill ; in others, the firing of a barrel of pitch, fastened to the top of a mast, or pole, in the highest places of the country, which were watched every night : and in old time, horses and men, whom our ancestors, called *Hobelers*, were placed at posts in the day time, to give notice to the country of the approach of their enemies.

But Anno 11. Edw. III. it was ordained, that standards, with their pitch-pans on the top of them, like the fashion of these Beacons, should be set up in every County.

malsters,

malsters, and other dealers; so that on its market-days, all the roads about it were full of horses laden with corn.

Roylton is supposed to have been a Roman town before Roysia set up her cross there, as there have been Roman coins dug up near it, besides camps, and Roman antiquities, in the places adjoining to it; and the adjacent fields have a barrow upon every eminence, which are pretty numerous by the *Ickening street*, which runs to the east of this town. The Earl of Oxford, digging canals at Wimple, when he had that seat, found many bodies and rusty pieces of iron, the remains of some battle.

Norden relates, that in the time of Henry VI. the best wheat was sold in this town for twelve pence a quarter, though at the time he wrote, viz. (in the year 1592) it was eight shillings a bushel. This town was almost consumed by a dreadful conflagration in the reign of Henry IV.

A proverb is spoken of by the Oxonians, which seems to want explanation, viz. *That a Roylton horse, and a Cambridge Master of Arts, are two creatures that will turn head for no man.*

We must now return again to *Hoddesdon*, and take our course by the third road, which branches off at that town, to the north west, on which the first place of any note we meet with, is

Hartford, the shire town, which gives name both to the county and hundred, and appears to have been a place of note even in the time of the ancient Britons, when it was called *Durocobriva*, i.e. *Red Ford*, from the red gravel at the Ford. *Camden* and some other authors conjecture, that the name of this town is properly *Hertford*, while more modern writers, with great reason, think it taken from the word *Hart*, this part abounding in woods, and it being certain that this county was formerly noted for abundance of deer; the armorial bearing

ing, if rightly represented by *Speed* and others, are a *Hart* couchant in the water; of which *Hartingfordbury* is plainly a compound, and evidently confirms the true etymology of this town.

The East Saxon kings frequently kept their courts here; and in the year 673, here was a synod, at which two kings of the heptarchy and the archbishop of Canterbury presided. When the Danes invaded this island, they sailed up the river Lea in their light pinnaces, erected a fort at Ware, from whence they made frequent sallies to plunder and destroy the country. King Alfred built a castle at Hartford to defend that town, and after several sallies from it, dislodged them from their fortress of Ware, and destroyed their vessels. Though some say the monarch accomplished his purpose by damming up the stream, which forced it to overflow the flat country adjacent, while others affirm he did it by cutting three new channels, and so dislodged these invaders. King Edward the elder, who had this place as part of his estate, built a borough here, and fortified it with a wall of turf for defence of his tenants, who holding it of the King, were called Burgessees, or tenants in *Burgages*, i. e. houses, and this is the origin of Boroughs in England.

The governors of the castle were the sheriffs of this county and Essex; this castle the Barons besieged, and took it from King John, but King Henry III. recovered it, which was afterwards generally committed to the custody of some powerful Baron. This town was a parliamentary borough in the reign of Edward I. but after the seventh of Henry V. on the petition of the Bailiff and Burgessees, to be excused on account of their poverty, that privilege was discontinued till the reign of King James I. King Henry VI. who kept his state here in 1429, confirmed their markets by his charter,

ter, ordaining that no others should be kept on the same days within seven miles, on pain of having their goods seized by the bailiffs of Hartford. This manor was then part of Queen Margaret's jointure; the courts were kept in her name, and she appointed a horse fair to be kept in what part of the town the bailiffs and constables should think fit, and King James I. granted it a new charter, with the stile of Mayor, Burgeffes and Commonalty, to have ten capital Burgeffes and sixteen assistants; the Mayor to be chosen out of the former. There are likewise a Town-clerk, a Chamberlain, and High-steward, which is generally some nobleman.

The situation of this town is extremely pleasant and healthful, being seated in a wholesome air and a dry vale, on the river Lea, and is built after the form of a Roman Y, with a castle in the middle of the two horns. It has several streets and lanes, well filled with handsome built houses.

Formerly Hartford had five churches, which are at present reduced to two, viz. *All Saints*, and *St. Andrews*: the former stands on the south side of that town, and has a tall spire covered with lead, and eight good bells. Withinside is an organ and a handsome gallery, besides convenient seats for the Mayor and Aldermen, and for the Governors of Christ Church Hospital in London, who have erected a handsome house in this town, to receive such children as either want health or room in that hospital, and they have likewise built a large gallery near the belfrey, for the accommodation of two hundred of their children, which is an ornament to the church. St. Andrew's Church is only remarkable for giving name to one of its streets.

Here are three charity schools, one erected by the Mayor, Aldermen, and Gentry, together with the Minister, for forty boys, who are cloathed and taught by subscription; another for twenty-five
poor

poor children, taught at the charge of one person; and a third for twenty children, taught also at the expence of another person. This town is remarked to have lost great part of its former splendor, since the turning of the north road from London through Ware. At present their trade is pretty considerable, and the people deal largely in corn, malt and wool, and though the river was spoiled by the above circumstance of the Danes, till within somewhat more than a century past, yet, after great labour and expence, it was so far repaired, and the navigation of it restored, that we see it at this day, with equal conveniency to the city and county of Hartford, barges now come down from Ware, with malt and corn, into the Thames, and return again laden with coals.

A little south east of Hartford is a noble and ancient seat called *Balls*, from one *Simonds Ball*, a Burgefs of that town in the 26th of Edward I. who had then the possession of it. It lately belonged to the late Governor Harrifon, now to the Vicountefs Dowager Townshend, his only daughter. It is situated on an hill, which commands a prospect of the country round it.

Brickendonbury, in this neighbourhood, is also another pleasant seat, delightfully situated, and left by the late Sir Thomas Clarke, to Thomas Morgan, Esq. who married his niece.

Near *Hartingfordbury*, adjoining to Hartford on the west, is a handsome seat of the Earl of Cowper's; built by his father, the great Lord Chancellor of that name, who erected in the churchyard, by his mother's desire, a tomb for her, with an inscription to her honour.

Having proceeded thus far, we shall now return to the borders of Middlesex, and joining the road at Highgate in Middlesex, travel along it to the

town of *Baldock*, which is seated near the extremity of *Hartfordshire* on this road.

The first place of any remark, after we have left *Middlesex*, is

East Barnet, which was formerly frequented for its medicinal springs, which were found upon the common. There is a delightful eminence called *Mount Pleasant*, which name was given to it with great propriety by *Queen Elizabeth*; and on it is a delightful seat, called *Buckskin-ball*. Near this pleasant village, is

Cheaping Barnet, which was called *Bergnet* by the Saxons, i. e. *High Barnet*, from its situation on a hill; the prænomen was given it from the market granted by *King Henry II.* to the Abbot of *St. Alban's* for corn and cattle, especially swine. This place was a large wood in the time of the Saxons, granted to the church of *St. Alban's* by the names of the *Woods of Sutbaw, Borham and Huzebege*.

This town is remarkable for the bloody battle fought near it, on the 5th of April 1471, between the houses of *York* and *Lancaster*, and called the *battle of Barnet*, which is supposed to have really been fought near *Kick's End*, on a green spot in this neighbourhood, where a stone column was erected, with a particular account of the battle inscribed on it, in the year 1740. While this battle was contesting with variable success, for five or six hours, a thick fog arose, so that *Warwick's* party mistook their friends, and destroyed each other. In this battle the *Earl of Warwick* lost his life, and left *King Edward* master of the field.

The Church here is a chapel of ease to *East Barnet*; and here is a handsome row of six *Alms-houses*, for as many poor women, founded in 1672, by *James Ravenscroft, Esq.* who likewise endowed it

it with houses and lands in Shoreditch. Queen Elizabeth founded a Free-school also in this street, which is built of brick, and nine children are taught here *gratis*, and five shillings a quarter for all the rest.

We are now obliged, owing to the form of the county, to cross a small part of Middlesex, which here inserts itself (if I may be allowed the term) into Hartfordshire: and about two miles, on the left-hand from hence, is

Derebams, which was formerly the seat of the late *Earl of Albemarle*, who purchased it of Sir *John Austin*, and greatly beautified it by laying out most of the neighbouring fields belonging to the estate into a park, and by turning and repairing the roads. This is a very agreeable retreat in summer, the house standing on an eminence, situated in a small valley, surrounded with pretty high hills, at a little distance. But the soil all around it, being a stony clay, all the rain which falls in winter being detained on the surface, renders the situation very cold and moist. A little to the right of which, delightfully situated, at *Bell Bar*, is a handsome seat, at present in the possession of Lady *Ann Connolly*.

On the other side of the North road, opposite this, is a handsome seat, built by the late unhappy *Admiral Byng*.

In journeying on the road, we meet with nothing remarkable, except the seat of the *Duke of Leeds*, on the west side, near *North Mym*s. A little farther on is

Hatfield, or *Heathfield*, so denominated from its situation on a barren heath. King Edgar having granted it to the Monks of Ely, when it was afterwards converted into a Bishoprick by King Henry I.

The

The adjunct of *Bishops* was given to it, and then it was called *Bishops-Hatfield*; after this the Kings of England had a royal palace here, from whence both Edward VI. and Queen Elizabeth were conducted to the throne with the greatest grandeur, according to those days. Queen Elizabeth purchased it of the Bishop of Ely, and in the fifth year of the reign of King James I. that monarch exchanged this manor for that of *Theobalds**, with Sir Robert Cecil, afterwards Earl of Salisbury, as before-mentioned. The rectory in this town is esteemed one of the best in England, having a better situation than even *Winwick* in *Lancashire*, and *Sedgefield* in *Durham*, though the two last have greater revenues. In this town are likewise two Charity-schools, where children are educated and provided with every thing necessary.

The soil about this town is a light gravel, though there are some fields of stronger land, on which better wheat is raised than on their gravels. Adjoining to this town, on the south, stands

Hatfield House and Park, the seat of the *Earl of Salisbury*. The family that possesses this house is of very ancient date*, the house is built in the stile of the age of Queen Elizabeth, is very capacious, and has a very antique and magnificent appearance. The prospects are rich and extensive, and you will seldom meet with a richer view than from the leads of this house, from whence the park and the surrounding country are seen to great advantage.

The rooms are spacious, well-proportioned, and handsomely ornamented. The following deserves a particular description, as they are worthy the observation of the curious.

* Vide *Theobalds*.

The Chapel; in which are some fine paintings on glass in the windows; and several pictures, some of which have been the performance of capital artists, though greatly decayed by time.

The following are those which most attract the eye of the observer:

Mary and Elizabeth: Mary's attitude and attention are represented with great judgment; Elizabeth's face not inexpressive.

Our Saviour teaching among the Doctors. Take notice of the old man's head, it being admirably executed.

The Baptism in the river Jordan. The hands of our Saviour are finely done.

The Hall, which is paved with black and white marble, is an irregular room, but handsome, and adorned with some very good paintings.

Cleopatra: Admirably executed. The painter has preserved the mellowness of the flesh in his colouring, with great judgment.

Mary in the Sepulchre after the Resurrection. The diffusion of the light here is extremely pleasing: in the angels drapery, and in the attitudes, it is truly inimitable. *This painting by Sir Peter Lely.*

A portrait of Lord Cranbourn, the hands, face, and hair finely executed, and the whole masterly touched with spirit and freedom.

In the Organ room remark the following:

The Dutchess of Cleveland: Tolerable, but too demure and formal.

In the Drawing-room, are two good portraits of Lord and Lady Thanet.

From the waiting room, in which is a cabinet of curious workmanship; you are led into a Bed-chamber, which opens into a Closet, where is a painting, in no wise contemptible, the attitudes are curious. It is the representation of a masquerade

querade given in honour of Anne Boleyn to King Henry VIII.

There is a portrait of Queen Elizabeth in the King's Dining-room : where the hands are delicately touched, but the painter, instead of representing the fortitude and heroic constancy of that Queen in her countenance; has most *inimitably* and *symbolically* depicted them in the hem of her garments.

In the Drawing-room : A portrait of the present Lord's grand-mother ; no bad performance.

In the Gallery, which is spacious, are several very good pictures. The whole of them I have not room to enumerate, nor would it be consistent with our plan, I therefore shall content myself with only mentioning those which are most worthy of observation.

A curious table finely inlaid with marble, pebbles, granate, &c.

The Last Supper, by *Rubens*. This might with great propriety be stiled a Vulcanian Banquet.

Abraham and Lot, by *Bassan*. Roughly sketched. Virgin and Child. The attitude is exceedingly fine: this piece seems to have been taken from *Corregio*.

Petrarch's Laura. *Raphael*. Finished in a masterly manner; but the Laura that Petrarch mentions in his poetry, is beyond comparison.

Christ praying. The lights here are remarkably strong, and the whole done in a rough manner. This piece is by *Bassan*.

A Ruin. Masterly.

Abraham's Head. This is very finely sketched, and in a noble stile.

Over the Kitchen, in another room, in which is

The Portrait of Charles XII. Done with spirit and freedom. In the Gallery at Oxford, is another of this King's portraits, like this.

Holy

The Holy Family. Remarkably fine, but unequal. The countenance of the child is animated, his attitude spirited, his thighs well fore-shortened, and the colouring exceeding fine; having a beautiful mellowness in the tints. Indeed, the face of the Virgin is unmeaning, the secondary figures mean, and the drapery (particularly the Virgin's) in a poor stile, but on the whole it is no contemptible piece.

Having detained my reader so long at Hatfield, but we hope with no regret, we shall now quit that town, and continue our course along this road, on the right hand side of which the river Lea runs as far as Brocket Hall, when it crosses over it to the left, passing by that park. *Brocket Hall* is an ancient seat which formerly belonged to the family of the *Brockets*: it is at present in the possession of Lord Melburne. This is a pleasant seat, situated on a dry hill, in an extensive park, which is enclosed towards the road with a brick wall.

Welwyn, a village at a small distance from this park, is famous for its spaw, which was found out near eighty years ago, and within these few years has been brought into great repute, by a reverend and learned doctor, who greatly extols it, and attributes the same qualities to these waters as those of Tunbridge.

This village receives its name from the number of springs and wells in this neighbourhood, and is recorded in history for being the place where the massacre of the Danes first began upon the feast of St. Brice, in the Reign of king Etheldred, anno 1012.

On the left of Welwyn is *Great St. Aiot*, which stands upon a hill near Sherwood; we should not mention this village, only on account of one *Radhere*, to whom this manor was granted by king Henry I. and of whom the following story is related, which gave rise to the erecting the priory of *St. Bartholomew* in Smithfield.

Radhere,

Radhere, who was of a quick and lively turn of mind, was born of mean parents, but being possessed of that necessary ingredient for a man to make his way into life, he soon found means to introduce himself among the nobles at court, and by degrees, by his witty and ingenious tricks, soon ingratiated himself into the favour of king Henry I. Radhere, though he acted the part of a fool at court, yet took care to keep a watchful eye on his own fortune, for which purpose he artfully obtained of the king the manor of Welwyn, and many other gratuities that this gentleman in favour was pleased to request.

He had no sooner spent the youthful part of his life in a wicked and dissolute manner, than he began to repent of his follies, and thought it was high time to wipe off the long score of sins he had committed, by a laborious journey to Rome. Filled with this pious resolution, he unceasingly travelled till he arrived at the holy city, and confessed to the shrines of St. Peter, St. Paul, and the blessed Apostles, the manifold sins and wickednesses he had been guilty of; begged them to intercede for his pardon, and promised to amend his life and to behave better for the future.

In the mean time, what with the fatigue Radhere had in his journey, and the unceasing praying and watching, together with the unfeigned grief and sorrow, he began to grow weak and exceeding ill, so that his life was despaired off; this illness he looked upon as an infliction on him from the Almighty, for not having made sufficient expiation for his sins; he therefore judged it highly expedient (according to the custom of those times) to offer up a *bribe*, that should the Almighty be pleased not to take him to himself just then, but permit him to recover, that he might return into his own country,
he

he solemnly promised and vowed to build a fair hospital for the recovery of the sick and lame poor.

Radhere having recovered according to his desire, set off on his journey, fully resolved to accomplish his vow, but had not travelled far, when in the night a vision appeared to him at the inn where he lodged: it was full of terror, mingled with sweetness; for "I beheld (said he) a living creature, having four feet and two wings, seated by him on a high place;" but when he had viewed it awhile, it was carried away beyond his sight, and while he was thus struck with wonder, he turned his eyes downwards and beheld a most horrible pit under him, which greatly terrified him, for the depth of it rendered it very *unsafe* for all mankind to be too near the brink. Conscious to himself of his own wickedness, he thought he was falling into this wonderful precipice, which so horribly affrighted him, that he roared out most vehemently; when a certain man immediately appeared, with great majesty in his countenance, extraordinary beauty in his face, and empowered with imperial authority, assured him of safety, and poke to this effect!

O man! what and how much aid is ready at hand for him, who craves help from God in so great danger of death.

When he had answered these things as well as his courage and strength would permit him, the other proceeded:

"I am *Bartholomew*, the Apostle of Jesus Christ, who came to succour thee in the time of thy trouble, and to reveal to thee the secrets of the heavenly mystery. Know ye, that I by the will and command of the holy Trinity, and by the common favour and advice of the court of heaven, have chosen a place at Smithfield in London, where you shall found a church in my name, and build there the house of God, the tabernacle of the Lamb, and the temple

of the Holy Ghost, and Almighty God shall dwell, sanctify, glorify and keep that house, holy and undefiled, and without spot for ever; his eyes shall be open, and his ears shall be intent upon that house day and night, for he that shall ask in that place shall receive; he that shall seek there, shall find; and he that shall knock shall enter; for every convert that shall pray in that place shall be heard in heaven; therefore let thy hands be strengthened, and with faith in the Lord, proceed courageously to build; neither regard thou the charges of this house, nor doubt any thing, only be diligent in the work, for it shall provide necessary charges to finish the fabric; and I will make it acceptable to God and myself, by most evident signs and tokens; I will cover thee continually under the shadow of my wings; and know thou that I have appointed thee to perform this work, and whilst thou shalt be diligent therein, I will discharge this office to God and thy Patron;" having spoken these words, the vision vanished.

When Radhere awaked, he pondered over the vision, and divested it entirely of any circumstance by which he might term it a fantastic dream; therefore hastening to London, and the Almighty having shewed him the spot, he very confidently requested it of his majesty, in the name of St. Bartholomew, to build his hospital thereon, relating at the same time his vision to the King. Henry was pleased with the pious resolution, acquiesced with his favourite's desire, and promised to assist him with every thing necessary for his work; the church was built of stone, and the hospital near it, in March, in the twenty-third of Henry I. and he dedicated the same to St. Bartholomew, and placed divers black canons and canons regular therein, himself governing it as prior, according to the rule of St. Augustine. When he died he left this manor of St. Aiolf's,
together

together with a handsome revenue for the support and maintenance of the religious of that priory, and he was buried in that church, under a handsome monument erected to his memory. At the dissolution of religious houses, Henry VIII. granted this manor to John Brocket, and others*.

Between Welwyn and Stevenage, on the left of this road, is *Knebworth*, a village derived from some ancient possessor of a habitation there. Knebworth-Place is the seat of Mrs. Lytton, situated in a park, and commands a most delightful prospect. This house is very ancient, and has been in the family of the Lyttons, ever since the seventh of Henry VIII. Anno 1492, when the manor was purchased by *Robert Lytton*, Esq. of *Sir Thomas Bourchier*, who greatly assisted Henry in his march towards, and at the battle of *Bosworth Field*.

Stevenage, supposed to have been called anciently *Stevenbaught*, from its situation, the Church standing on a hill, and consists, of a nave and two aisles, with a chapel on each side of the chancel. A market is held here on Fridays, which was granted to this town by King William and Queen Mary.

Here is a good Free-school, and other charitable funds for the poor. The manor was granted to the Bishop of London and his successors, paying an hundred pound *per annum* into the Exchequer.

Near *Stevenage*, is *Box-wood*, which retains the name of a Parish so called, and formerly there was a Church on the hill, near the woods, which is now called the Church-yard.

High on the road is *Wimundly*, denominated from an ancient possessor. *Wimundly Priory*, in this neighbourhood, was a handsome building, dedicated to *St. Mary*, and on the side of a small eminence,

* Weaver's Funeral Monuments.

almost surrounded with a small mote, encompassed with near four hundred acres of rich meadow, pasture and arable land, with a fruitful orchard and beautiful garden. A conduit supplied the house with plenty of water to turn the spit in the kitchen on all occasions. This Priory was founded by *Richard Argenton*, in the reign of Henry III. for Canons regular, to be governed after the order of St. Benedict.

Gravelly Parish and Hall, is opposite to this priory, on the right of the road, and supposed to have taken its denomination from some *Reeve* of the county, in the time of the Saxons, for the name in the Saxon signifies the *Reeve's land*.

On the north-east of Stevenage is *Walkern*, which derives its name from the springs which reinforce the river *Bean*, or *Benefician*, on which this village stands. *Wall* signifying in the Saxon language, a moist or watry place.

This village is only remarkable for a poor woman, named *Jane Wenman*, who was tried for a Witch, about seventy years ago, the last that was tried in England before the old law against witches was repealed. The Jury, in their *wise* opinions, found this poor creature guilty, but Mr. *Justice Powell* got her reprieved from that sentence, which was given against her contrary to the opinion of that Judge. The deluded wretch was frightened into a wrong confession, of her being a witch; and thereupon Sir *Henry Chauncey*, (who wrote the antiquities of this county, and was one of the depraved Judges of James II. having never sat as Judge but one day) would fain have had her retract and pacify her accusers, but on her refusal, he was obliged to commit her, and was accordingly tried. After her reprieve, she lived several years there, upon an allowance of the parish,

We

We cannot help here mentioning another woman that was tried for a Witch before Judge Powell, one article, among others laid to her charge, that constituted her a witch, was, That she could fly; "Ay, (said the Judge) and is this true? Do you say you can fly?" "Yes, I can, (said she)." "So you may if you will then, (replied the Judge) "I have no law against it." And at the trial of Jane Wenman, the court being full of fine ladies, the old Judge very gallantly told the Jury, "They must not look out for witches among the old women, but among the young."

The next place of any note on this road, is

Baldock, a pretty large town, situated on a chalk soil, between a range of hills. Here is a market held here on Thursdays, granted by Queen Elizabeth. The church, which stands in the middle of the town, has three chancels, with a tower, in which is an excellent ring of six bells. Among other considerable benefactions to the poor of this parish, Mr. *John Wimal* gave eleven thousand pounds to build six alms-houses, and purchase lands to raise an annuity of forty shillings to every person settled in them.

This town stands on the Ikening-street, as it leads from Dunstable to Royston, and hereabouts it appears but like a field way. We shall here say a few words on that ancient Roman street, which goes through an entrenchment, consisting of the remains of a British town, now called *Wellbury-lill*, between Baldock and Icleford. The last still retains the name of the street, which at this place passes a rivulet with a strong ford, which has need of reparation.

This street, quite to the Thames in Oxfordshire, goes at the bottom of a continued range of hills, called the Chiltern, being chalk, and the natural and
civil

civil boundary between the counties of Hartford and Baldock, very steep towards the north.

As the Ikening-street and the Foss, traverse the kingdom from south-west to north-east, parallel to each other, and Watling-street crossed these quite the contrary way, with an equal obliquity, the Herman Street passed directly from north to south. This word is Saxon, and signifies a soldier and warrior, which name it obtained from its being a military way.

It begins at *Newhaven*, at the source of the river *Ouse*, in *Suffex*, and passes on the west side of that river, through *Rad-mill* and *Lewes*, by *Isfield*; after which it seems to pass over the river at *Shanbridge*, and so proceeds to *East Grinstead*, but is lost in passing through the great woods. It goes through *Surry* by *Stane-street*, *Croydon*, *Streatham*; and by its pointing, we may conclude it was originally designed to pass the *Thames* at the ferry called *Stangate* by *Lambeth*, where it coincides with the *Watling-street*. There the road went before London became considerable. But since that period, the traces of the road, near the capital, have grown very obscure. The original road passes, perhaps, thro' unfrequented ways, near *Endfield* and *Herman-street*, which seems from thence to have borrowed its name.

On the eastern side of *Endfield Chase*, by *Bush-hill*, is a circular British camp, upon an eminence, declining south west; but the ancient road appears upon a common on this side *Hartford* by *Balls Park*, and passes the river below *Hartford*; then goes through *Ware Park*, and falls into the present road on this side *Buntingford*, and so to *Royston*, where it crosses the *Ikening-street*, coming from *Tring* through *Dunstable*, going into *Suffolk*. We mention these together, as they are the principal places upon the two roads.

In

In the neighbourhood of Baldock, is a village called *Ashwell*, situated on a low ground, near the borders of Cambridgeshire, on the source of the river Rhee, which issues out of a rock of Stone here, which soon after swells into a river, and falls into the Cam. This spring is remarkably clear, but so extremely cold, that it gripes the horses who drink of it. From this water, and the number of Ash trees that surround it, this village is supposed to have derived its name; as the Saxons used to call those springs by the name of wells. This village appears to have been once so considerable, that in Domesday book, it is called a Borough, and had fourteen Burgeses, a market, and four fairs.

In a field, about a mile distance from this village, is a spot of ground called *Arbury Banks*, enclosed with a trench, or rampart, about twelve acres in contents. About this place many Roman coins have been dug up, which has induced Mr. Camden, and some others, to think it to have been a Roman camp, but it wants many requisites to make it one of the *Castra exploratum* of the Romans.

In this parish is a stone quarry, which has furnished stone for building most of the churches hereabouts, and the adjoining part of *Bedfordshire*.

In the year 1724, as some men were digging for gravel, between Caldicot and Hanksworth, on the confines of Cambridgeshire, they found several Roman antiquities, particularly earthen vessels or urns, full of ashes and burnt bones, but rotten; human skeletons, not a foot under the earth; pateras of fine red earth, glass lachrymatories, a brass tribulus, six small glasses, two large green beads, and a number of other articles, too numerous to be inserted in this work.

About

About this place the soil is chalky, (which the farmers here call *White Land*) from whence *Caldecote* very properly takes its name.

As we now come to the borders of this county, on this road, we shall make an excursion by a cross road from Baldock, to

Hitchin, which is said by some to have been formerly denominated *Hix*, from a river of that name, which runs through it; while *Norden* and others are of opinion, that it was called *Hitch-end*, from its being near to a wood called *Hitchwood*; but be that as it will, it was a town and manor in the time of Edward the Confessor, who gave it to Harold, who left it to King William, after the battle of Hastings, and is now a royal possession.

This town lies in a bottom, out of any great road, within three miles of Bedfordshire. It is governed by a bailiff and four constables, it was formerly of great fame for the staple commodities of the kingdom, and for the residence of several merchants of the staple of Calais. The Church is large, one hundred and fifty-three feet long, and sixty-seven broad, dedicated to St. Mary. It consists of the nave and two aisles, with two chapels, or chancels. In the steeple is a ring of six bells, but the spire is low, and disproportionate to the chancel. In the north aisle window are the paintings of *Faith*, *Hope* and *Charity*, and of the four *Cardinal Virtues*. In the next north window, are the *Beatitudes*. The *twelve Apostles* are placed round the front of it; but they have been great sufferers from the booted Saints of *Forty-one*. There are many monuments in it. A good Free-school, a Charity-school and eight Alms-houses, have been added to this school.

Near this town is the village of *Icleford*, near which was anciently a Roman military way, before spoken of.

Hexton,

Hexton, on the left of *Hitchin*, on the north-west edge of this county, deserves to be taken notice of, for the famous battle fought between the Danes and the Saxons, some remains of which, as burrows, &c. are still visible between this place and *Luton* in Bedfordshire. Southward of this town, at the distance of about half a mile, is a fortified piece of ground, called *Ravenborough Castle*. The camp is a sort of oblong, containing about sixteen acres; the fortification partly entire. This is so well strengthened by nature, that a thousand men may defend it against a much superior army. It is encompassed with a valley, and a very steep hill inaccessible by any army, any where but at the point of entrance, which is by a gradual ascent of a quarter of a mile.

A little south of *Hexton*, is *Lilibo*, formerly called *Lindley*, and the addition of *Hoo* was taken from the ancient possessors. It is a fine plat of ground, situated up an hill, where the horse-race is kept.

The *Beryslade*, is an agreeable retreat, though situated low, and in a moorish soil; and owes much of its beauty to *St. Faith's well*, a spring at *Ravenborough*. Here are canals well stocked with Trouts, which having been accustomed to take their food from their master's hand, out of a bowl with a long handle to it, come rolling up to the surface, many of them twenty-two inches in length. The banks are wharfed, to prevent them from groping, and in some places supported with timber; so that the fish can shelter themselves underneath; these shelters are of sufficient depth to prevent any one reaching them with their arm, without they go into the water. The bottom of the canal is white, either from chalk or sand, and so transparent, that every fish may be seen that comes out of his hole.

G g

Near

Near *Pirton Church*, the Saxons had formerly a castle, with a keep.

Offley, not far from *Hexton*, is a village which has nothing remarkable, except its having been formerly the residence of *Offa*, the great King of the Mercians, who died here. The village received its appellation from that King, and its addition signifies Land, or the *Land of Offa*.

Offley Plate is a very ancient seat, it formerly belonged to ——— *Spencer*, but afterwards to Mr. *Penrice*.

A little to the south of *Hitchin* is a village called *Hippolits*, or *Pallets*. This *Hippolits* was a Saint, to whom the Church here was dedicated. There was formerly a laughable custom observed here, which I cannot help mentioning, for its peculiarity and absurdity,

This St. *Hippolits* was a good tamer of colts, and an excellent horse-leach; and so devoutly honoured after his death for these surprizing qualities, that all passengers who passed this way on horse-back, thought themselves bound to bring their steeds to the high altar in this church, where this holy horseman was shrined, and a priest continually attended to bestow such fragments of *Hippolits's* miracles upon their untamed colts, and old wanton and forward jades, as he had in store, and did so much avail the more or less, as the passengers were bountiful or hard-handed; but he whose faith was little, or niggardly of his coin, had but a cold and counterfeit cure. The horses were brought out of the *North street*, through the *North gate* and the *North door* of the Church, which was boarded on purpose to bring the horses up to the altar, since which, it is reported, the church has always been boarded.

The

The roads hereabout, from *Stevenage* to *Hitchin* and from thence to *Luton* in Bedfordshire, are (to speak Mr. Young's words) execrably bad, and twelve as villainous miles as any creature can ever fear travelling.

For the sake of regularity, and not to omit any place worthy of notice, we are obliged to return very often to the same town to pursue a road which leads to a different part of the County, which is the present case; and we must re-call our readers back to the southern part of the county, near *South-Mymms*, in Middlesex, where the road branches off to

St. Alban's, which arose out of the ruins of the ancient *Verulam*, so called from the river that runs by it. It appears to have been a large and populous city at the time of the invasion of Julius Cæsar, who stormed and took it from *Cassibelan*, a British King, who at that time kept his court there. There have been an infinite number of Roman and other antiquities dug up in and about this place. It took its name from an Abbey, built here in 703 by *Offa* King of the *Mercians*, to the memory of *Albanus*, the first martyr of Britain.* This King built this and *Hertford-church* as an expiation of his barbarous

* It would be ungenerous to pass over the history of this pious man in so slight a manner, and although most authors refer their readers to Camden, Bede, and others, which may be troublesome to some of our readers to get, we shall therefore give a short account of him in a note, as then it may be read or passed over, as it may best suit.

When first Christianity was brought into England, the religious men resided with the Bishop, in his house, who were sent out to different places to preach the Gospel (these we call at that time called Clerks) and the people flocked about them wheresoever they saw them, to receive their blessings, by signing them with the cross. They were at that time zealous, religious, and earnest in their business, not pampered up with pride, luxury, and almost the revenue of a crowned head.

Churches

rous murder of Ethelbert, King of the East Saxons, whom he had treacherously inveigled to his court, on pretence of marrying his daughter.

The revenues and privileges of this Monastery were exceedingly great, and the royal donations from its founder and the episcopal powers from the Pope were beyond any other in this kingdom. The Mitred Abbot had the precedence of all in England, subject to no ecclesiastical power but the Pope immediately, and he had episcopal jurisdiction over both clergy and laity belonging to this monastery. There were forty-one Abbots in all; Cardinal Wolsey was the thirty-ninth, and Richard Boreman was the last, who surrendered it on the royal command, and accepted of a pension for life of 266*l.* 13*s.* 4*d.* per annum.

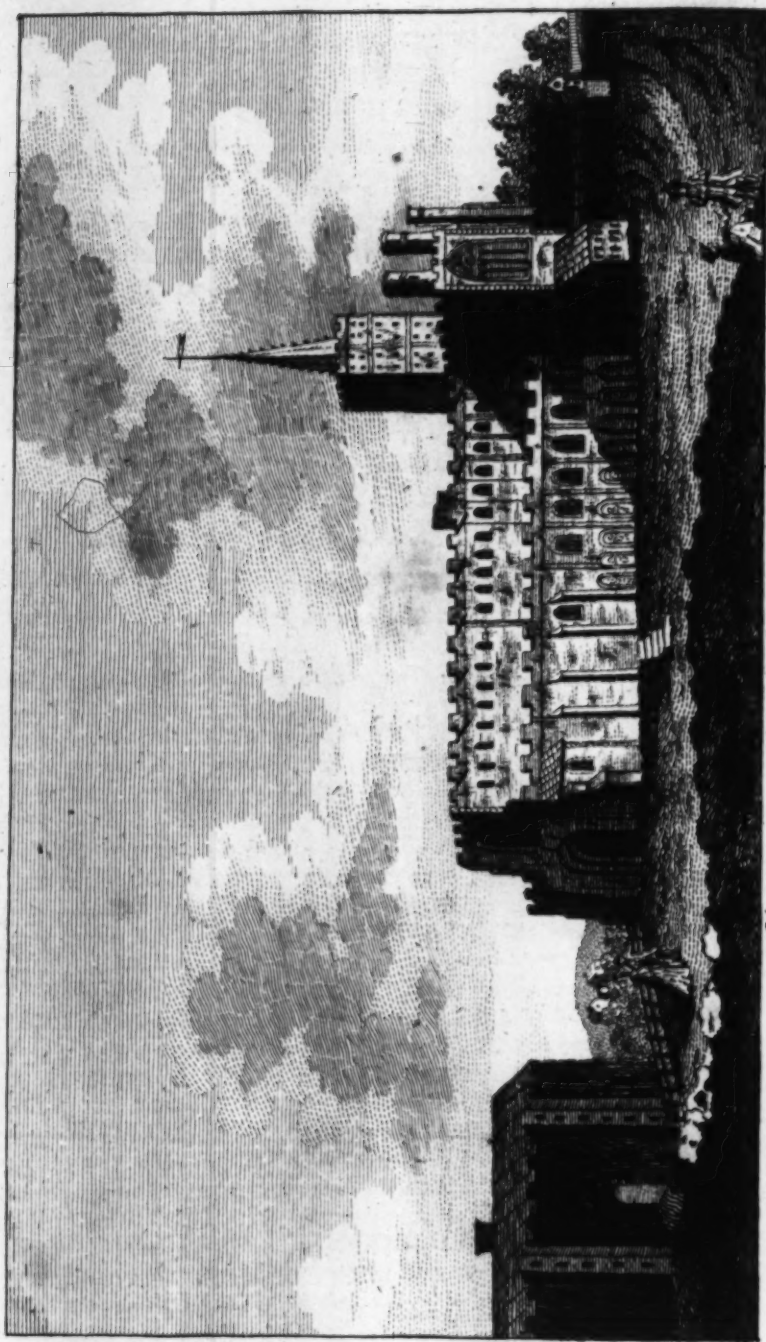
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Churches, Oratories, and Monasteries were afterwards erected, as they increased; but when the priests were obliged to fly into obscure and remote corners for shelter from the fury of Dioclesian: a Christian preacher, called Amphibalus, flying from Caerleon, in Wales, is reported to have come to the house of Albanus, an eminent citizen of Verulam, who received him, and observing the strict life, deportment, and devotion of his guest, it made great impression on his heart, and caused him to enquire into his religion, when the priest found an opportunity to convince his protector of the blindness of Idolatry, and to convert him to the Christian religion.

When the Judge of the City heard that the Clerk was lodged in Alban's house, he sent some soldiers to bring him before him, but Alban having received private intelligence of it, sent him away privately, clothed himself in his habit, personated his guest, and offered himself to the soldiers, who bound and brought him to the Pagan Judge, at a time when he was sacrificing to his Heathenish Gods at the altar; who, being enraged to find himself deceived, and that it was not the person he had sent for, ordered Alban to worship his Gods; which, when Alban refused, notwithstanding all the threats and menaces of the Judge, he demanded of him, of what stock he was, or who were his kindred? Alban answered, "It matters not to thee from what stock I descend; but if thou desirest to know my religion, I am a Christian, and apply myself to that profession

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St. Mary's, Weymouth, Dorsetshire

The Abbey Church, founded by Offa, is of great antiquity, but the many alterations it has undergone for repairing it, has almost effaced great part of the antiquities. It was purchased by the town for 400*l*. which prevented it from being pulled down and torn to pieces, for making money of the materials. The high altar is a curious piece of architecture, and the time and weather has made the outside of part of this church appear like stone, nevertheless, upon breaking one of them, or going up to the tower, the redness of a brick is evidently discovered.

When you enter this church at the north door there are many remarkable inscriptions and monuments; among the rest, underneath the effigy of Offa, placed on a throne at the entrance, is a Latin inscription, which may be thus translated

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 "profession." The Judge then demanded his name, to which he replied, "My parents called me Alban, and I adore and worship the Living God, who created all the world." The Judge used his utmost endeavours to make him recant, but Alban was fixed, and enraged the Pagan more, by telling him his Gods were only Devils, and could grant no relief or succour to Mankind; but if he would worship the Living God, he would hear his prayer. The Judge now lost all patience, and, being in great wrath, he commanded the holy man to be whipped and tormented; and when he found those punishments had no effect, he ordered his head to be severed from his body.

We shall pass over the fabulous relation of his causing the water to divide to make a passage for the people, as the bridge he was to pass over to his place of execution, was stopped up by the great crowd. Many other fictitious stories are told, as at the time when he was executed, and his head dropped to the ground, the eyes of the executioner fell out. All that we can gather, as facts, are, that two executioners appointed refused to perform the office, and were punished with the same fate. The third severed the head of Alban from his body on the 20th of June, in the year 493. The citizens of Verulam engraved the martyrdom of Alban on a marble stone, and inscribed the same on their walls, as a reproach and terror to the Christian.

St. Alban's Abbey, Hartfordshire

The Founder of this Church, about the year 793,

"Whom you behold ill painted on this throne
Sublime was once for Mercian Offa known."

In the most eastern part of the church stood the shrine of Albanus; six holes remain in the pavement, where the supporters of it were fixed. The inscription is still remaining :

S. ALBANUS VEROLAMENSIS, ANGLORUM,
PROTOMARTYR, 17 Junii 293.

On the south side of the shrine, in the wall of the south aisle, is the monument of Duke HUMPHRY, with the arms of France and England quartered on it, and a ducal coronet. On the south side are seventeen Kings, placed in niches; the niches on the other side have none remaining. The inscription on the Duke's monument, in Latin, is thus englisht :

Sacred to the pious memory of an excellent man.

"Interr'd within this consecrated ground
Lies he, whom HENRY his Protector found.
Good HUMPHRY, Gloster's Duke, who well could spy
Fraud couch'd within the blind impostor's eye.*
His Country's light, the state's rever'd support,
Who peace and rising learning deign'd to court;
Whence his rich library, at Oxford plac'd,
The ample schools with sacred influence grac'd:
Yet fell beneath an envious woman's wile,
Both to herself, her King, and kingdom vile;
Who scarce allow'd his bones this spot of land,
Yet, spite of *Envy* shall his *Glory* stand.

* Alluding to a pretended miraculous Cure of a Blind Man, detected by the Duke.

In

In digging for a grave, about sixty-six years ago, the stairs leading down to the vault, where the body lies, were discovered.

The Duke's body is preserved in a leaden coffin, by the pickle it lies in, except the legs, from which the flesh is wasted, the liquor there being dried up. This coffin is said to have had an outside of wood.

The vault he is buried in is kept neat, and free from any offensive smell; and on the wall at the east end is a painted crucifix, with a cup on each side of the head, another at the side, and a fourth at the feet.

There is a noble piece of Gothic workmanship, which ornaments the high altar at the west end of the choir. About sixty-six years ago, Capt. Polehampton gave an altar-piece, the representation of the Lord's Supper.

Camden speaks of several coins he saw here with this inscription, *Taseia*, on one side, and *Ver* on the other; which he supposes to have been the money paid here for poll or land-tax, as *Tase*, in the ancient British, signifies tribute, and *Ver*, Verulam; and at this present time, there are many curious medals and coins to be seen in the church, which have been dug out of the ruins of old Verulam.

This church has been kept in repairs, by contribution, and it is to be regretted that there is no settled fund for its support; the roof was preserved by the assistance of the purses of the nobility and gentry, many of whose arms were put up upon that occasion.

King Edward I. erected a stately cross in the middle of this town, in memory of Queen Eleanor, who was brought through it for interment at Westminster, but it has since been demolished by the inhabitants; and King Edward VI. incorporated this borough, by the name of the mayor and ten burgesses,

gesses, a steward and chamberlain, enabling them to chuse members of parliament.

There were formerly belonging to this town St. German's chapel, St. Mary Magdalen's chapel, St. Julian's hospital, the hospital of St. Mary des Prees, the nunnery of Sopwell, &c. But they are all demolished and secularized. Before the dissolution, there was also the parish church of St. Andrew, which dropped down.

There are at present three churches in this town, besides the Abbey church; viz. St. Michael's, St. Peter's and St. Stephen's.

Near this place was formerly the nunnery of Sopwell, where it is said king Henry was married to Anne Boleyn.

In the neighbourhood of St. Alban's, is *Gorbam-bury*, where is a statue of King Henry VIII. with other things worthy a traveller's curiosity. It is now the seat of the Lord Viscount Grimston; but what it will be always most famous for, is, that the manor was the paternal estate of that mirror of all ages, and ornament of his country for learning, *Francis Bacon*, created Lord Verulam and Viscount of St. Albans, once Lord Chancellor of England, who first revived experimental philosophy; Sir Thomas Meautys, who had been Secretary to this wonderful man, erected a monument to his memory in St. Michael's church in this town, sitting in a thoughtful attitude in an elbow chair.

The monument has the following lines inscribed on it:

*Francisco Bacon, Baro de Verulam, Sti Albani Vices
seu notioribus Titulis
Scientiarum Lumen Fœcundiae Lex,
Sic Sedebat.*

Qui

Qui postquam omnia naturalis sapientiæ
 Et Civilis Arcana evolvisset,
 Naturæ Decretum explevit,
 Composita solvantur,
 An. Dom. 1626, Ætat 66
 Tanti Viri Mem. *Thomas Meautys*, Superstitia Cultor
 Defuncti Admirator.

Thus translated :

Francis Bacon, Baron of Verulam and Viscount of
 St. Albans ;

Or by his more known Titles,
 The Light of the Sciences and the Law of
 Eloquence ;

was thus accustomed to sit
 Who after having unravelled all the mysteries of
 human nature,
 And Civil Wisdom

fulfilled the decree of nature
 That Things joined should be loosed
 in the year of our Lord 1626, and of his Age 66.

To the memory of so great a man, this monu-
 ment was erected by *Thomas Meautys*, who re-
 verenced him while living, and admires him dead.

Kingsbury, adjoining to St. Albans, takes its
 name from its being formerly the residence of the
 Saxon monarchs ; the castle, which was kept up
 till King Stephen's time, was demolished, and the
 site given to the abby of St. Alban's.

The late Dutchess Dowager of *Marlborough* had
 a seat here, built by the late Duke upon the river
 Verulam, which runs through the garden ; and who
 also built handsome alms-houses at the entrance of
 the town.

The following remarkable inscription and character is cut upon the pedestal of a fine statue of the late Queen *Anne*, carved by the noted Mr. *Rysbrack*, and erected at St. Alban's, at the expence of the Duchess, in gratitude to the memory of that excellent Princess: Which statue is lately removed to Blenheim-house in Oxfordshire.

"Queen Anne was very graceful and majestic in her person: religious without affectation. She had no false ambition; which appeared by her never complaining at King *William's* being preferred to the crown before her, when it was taken from the King her father, for following such counsels, and pursuing such measures, as rendered the revolution necessary. It was her greatest affliction, to be forced to act against him, even for security. Her journey to *Nottingham* was never concerted, but occasioned by the great consternation she was under at the King's sudden return to Salisbury.

"She always paid the greatest respect to King *William* and Queen *Mary*; never insisted upon any one circumstance of grandeur, more than what was established in her family by King *Charles II.* though, after the revolution, she was presumptive heir to the crown, and, after the death of her sister, was in the place of Prince of *Wales*.

"Upon her accession to the throne, the civil list was not increased. The late Earl of Godolphin, Lord High Treasurer of England, often said, that, from accidents in the customs, and lenity in the collection, it did not arise, one year with another, to more than five hundred thousand a year.

"She had no vanity in her expences, nor bought any one jewel in the whole time of her reign.

"She paid out of her civil list many pensions granted in former reigns, which have since been thrown upon the public.

"When

"When a war was necessary to secure Europe against the power of France, she contributed, in one year, towards the war, out of her civil list, one hundred thousand pounds in ease of her subjects.

"She granted the revenue arising from the first fruits, to augment the provisions of the poorer clergy.

"She never refused her private charity to proper objects.

"Till a few years before her death, she never had but twenty thousand pounds *per annum*, for her privy-purse. At the latter end of her reign, it did not exceed twenty-six thousand pounds *per annum*; which was much to her honour, because it is subject to no account. And as to her robes, it will appear by the records in the exchequer, that in nine years she spent only thirty-two thousand and fifty pounds, including the coronation expence.

"She was extremely well-bred, treated her chief ladies and servants as if they had been her equals. Her behaviour to all that approached her was decent, and full of dignity; and shewed condescension, without art or meanness.

"*All this I know to be true.*

"SARAH MARLBOROUGH.

"M.DCC.XXXVIII."

We meet with nothing more remarkable on this road, which is the ancient Roman way called *Watling-street*, which passing through Dunstable, continues its course to Holyhead, and as far as St. David's in Wales.

We must retreat again to the borders of Middlesex, and joining the *Edgware* road, continue our survey by a different road, on which the first town we meet with, is

Watford. By some wrongly imagined to have derived its name from its situation on the river Coln, and

and of a ford that was anciently at the south end of the town; but Mr. Norden puts it beyond all doubt, that it is a contraction of Wallingford, because Watling-street crosseth the Coln near this place, and so passeth to St. Alban's. This town consists of one very long street, which is extremely dirty in winter; the waters of the river at the entrance of the town were often so much swelled by floods as to be impassable; but the road within these few years having been amended, and the river confined within its bounds, the former disadvantages are entirely removed. Here are several alms-houses, and other funds for the poor, particularly a charity-school for forty boys, and a handsome free-school built in 1704, and finished in 1709, by *Elizabeth Fuller*, a widow. The church has several handsome monuments. The river Coln has two streams here, which runs separately to Rickmersworth.

On the right of this road, in the neighbourhood of Watford, is

Cassibury; the elegant seat belonging to the *Earl of Essex*. The house is seated in the best situation in the county, upon a dry spot, within a park of large extent. The house is built in the form of an Π ; the middle and the east wing is modern, and in good repair; but the west wing is very old, and by no means corresponding with the other parts of the house; the front faces the south east, and looks towards More Park; there is a fine dry lawn of grass, before the front of the house, which may be rode or walked on immediately after the heaviest rains; and a fine stream winds through the park, a little below the house, well stocked with plenty of trout, cray, and most other kinds of fresh-water fish. On the north and east sides of the house are large wood walks, which were planted by the famous *Le Notre*, in the reign of Charles II. The woods have many large beech and oak-trees in them; but the

the principal walks are planted with lime-trees, and these are most of them too narrow for their length, and too regular for the modern taste. There is a beautiful view from the front of the house, over the river, where the ground rises to a considerable height, and affords a pleasing variety to the eye, part being covered by a wood of stately and lofty trees. This seat appears to want a little expence bestowed on it, to put it more in the modern taste, which would render it as pleasant and elegant a retreat as any within the same distance of the metropolis.

This is anciently supposed to have been the royal seat of *Cassibeline*, for the name of this place in the British language imports, the dwelling place or habitation of the Cassii.

A little farther on the same side of the road, is *Langley-bury*, another handsome seat, which belonged to the late *Lord Raymond*.

A little farther on the west side of the road, is *King's Langley*, anciently a royal seat, built by King Henry III. from whence this village derives its name. Near the king's palace was a monastery of preaching friars. In the Church belonging to this place are the tombs of *Edmund de Langley*, Duke of York, fifth son of Edward III. and his wife *Isabel*, the youngest daughter of Don Pedro, King of Castile; who were born in this village, and buried there.

Opposite to this village, on the other side of the road, is *Abbots Langley*, remarkable for having given birth to *Nicholas Brakespeare*; he was the son of a servant in the Abbey of St. Alban's, where he was put to school, but being negligent he was denied the cloth, after which he fled to Paris, where he greatly improved himself, was advanced to Cardinal, and afterwards elected Pope by the name of *Adrian the Fourth*. When he was seated in the pontifical

pontifical chair he was exceedingly haughty and despotic; and besides many acts of imperiousness, he caused Frederic I. Emperor of the Romans, to hold his stirrup while he dismounted from his horse; but the greatest spot by which he sullied his dignity with, was his suffering his mother to be supported by the alms of the church of Canterbury, while he was surrounded with the honours and revenue of a prince. It is said he was choaked by a fly while he was drinking, others report it was by a fish-bone, but most likely he died of a quinsy, as affirmed by some.

By the side of this road runs another, which strikes off to the north, at a small distance from the last village, we shall follow it a little way to take notice of

Hempsted, a market-town, supposed by *Norden*, to have derived its name from a high hemp land, probably situated on the high hill on the east side of the town, as *Hean* or *Hemel Hempsted*, as it is called, imports as much in the Saxon language. It is a very ancient town, and has a good corn-market. But the road wants reparation.

Leaving *Hempsted*, and falling into the main road again, we meet with

Great Berkhamstead, i. e. a village among the hills, *Bergb* in the Saxon, signifying a hill, *Ham* a town, and *Sted* a place or seat. It is a very ancient town, and has evidently been a Roman one by the name of *Durobrivæ*, Roman coins being often dug up there. Many of the Saxon kings of that division kept their court here, and it has been many hundred years a manor of the crown; which granted it many very ample privileges. It is now annexed to the Dukedom of Cornwall. The castle and manor were obtained from Queen Elizabeth, by one of the *Carey's*, in which family it still continues, who hold it by a lease from the crown.

King

King William the Conqueror built a castle here, and the town is most pleasantly environed with high and hard ground, full of hedge rows, pasture and arable, though situated on the south side of a marsh. It extends itself far in handsome buildings, and a broad street.

The Castle was judiciously set on the north side of the town, on dry ground, among springs, and made exceedingly strong by the Saxons. *Morton*, Earl of Cornwall, brother to William I. rebuilt it, and raised a rebellion in his son's time, and so with this manor fell to the crown. The castle was afterwards rebuilt, as it is thought, in the reign of King John; for the Dauphin of France, in conjunction with the Barons, besieged it, and the defendants surrendered it, not till they had the king's orders for it.

What now remains of the castle, is only the back part of a great house, which was erected out of the ruins. This house is delightfully situated, two thirds of it was burnt down in the reign of King Charles I. In King James's time, it was made a nursery for that King's children; and prince Henry and Prince Charles were bred up there. Colonel Axtel, a parliament officer, held it in the time of the grand rebellion.

The castle, which is only to be known from its moats and its walls, contains within its first moat four or five acres. It is again divided by another moat; the south part, which consists of about two acres, is upon a level with most of the outward walls, and chimnies remaining. Towards the north, across a moat, is a high hill, or keep, capable of defending itself against the former, if possessed by an enemy. The traces of the bridge of communication, and the moat dividing these two places of strength, are continued to the grand one, that takes in the whole site of the fortification. The remains
of

of the bridge for the entrance from the town are visible, answering exactly to the other, as the north of the first area, which led to the hills.

In the war between the King and Parliament, the corporation was greatly sunk. In King Charles the second's time, an attempt was made to revive the charter; by it was dropt, and the body politic, like the castle, is now reduced to a skeleton; the appearance of such things only remaining.

After the great victory William I. obtained over Harold, the Conqueror attempting to proceed along this road to London, he was stopped by Frederick, the bold Abbot of St. Alban's, who caused the timber trees near his church to be felled, and had them laid across the road to obstruct the king's passage, nor would he let him pass till the English nobility had that famous interview with William, where he swore to the Abbot, (who administered the oath to him) that by the Holy Gospel, and all the reliëts of St. Alban's church, he would maintain and keep inviolable, the ancient laws of this kingdom: this done, they submitted themselves to his government, and suffered him to pass. But this king, when established on the throne, forgot his oath, took away the estates of the English Nobility, and divided them among his hungry Normans.

This town gives name to the Deanry. The church is handsome, dedicated to St. Peter; it has had many chapels and oratories. On the pillars of the church, are eleven of the apostles, and St. George killing the dragon to fill up the place of the twelfth.

The grammar school is a handsome brick structure, with apartments at one end for the master, at the other for the usher and chantry clerk. It was built by *J. Incent*, Dean of St. Paul's, and was twenty years ago about from the time it was begun till the time it was finished.

In the church is the chapel of St. John, used by the master, ushers and scholars of this free-school.

This town gives title of Marquis to the Duke of Cumberland. Here are many handsome seats about this town, delightfully situated with beautiful and extensive prospects.

By the side of this road runs the river Gade, as far as

Tring, a small but very ancient town, and has no inconsiderable market for corn and other sorts of grain. This was formerly a royal manor, and was granted, after the death of Queen Henrietta Maria, to Henry Grey, Esq. a native of this place, who, from a mean beginning, rose to be Secretary of the Treasury, a Member of the House of Commons, a Commissioner of the Customs, and a Groom of the Bed-chamber to King Charles II. King James II. King William, and Queen Mary. He built a magnificent seat here, which he sold to *William Gore*, Esq. son to Sir *William*, who was Lord Mayor of London. Here is a park of three hundred acres, part of which is on the Chiltern; and there is a beautiful wood in it, by which runs the *Ikening-street*. The church is a handsome pile of building, with a ring of six bells. The church has been beautified and wainscoted by Mr. Gore, in a most elegant manner, and he has likewise given twenty pounds per annum to the charity-school. The chancel was wainscoted by Sir Richard Anderson. It is decent and capacious, and worthy of a choir. Both church and chancel are paved with free-stone. The pillars are painted; the pulpit and sounding-board are of inlaid work; and an handsome vestry is under the belfry. There are many fine monuments in this church, among the rest is a most magnificent one for Sir William Gore and his Lady, with inscriptions to their honour.

What can we think of the superstition of the people about this place, who seem to have retained that simple notion of witchcraft till very lately, for in the year 1751, a publican, who either really or maliciously fancied himself to be bewitched by one *Ruth Osborne*, and her husband, two poor creatures, who fell victims to the blind and infatuated notions of a set of ignorant clowns: who, after exercising various instances of diabolical rage, upon the innocent couple, to finish their barbarity, dragged them about the length of two miles, and threw them into a muddy stream, under pretence of the exploded trial of ducking, through which ill treatment the woman died, and for which one *Collins* suffered death.

Somewhat eastward of Tring is *Gadesden Little*, from one part of which parish, to which a common of fine turf leads to the Duke of *Bridgewater's* shady park, is a noble and delightful prospect of three counties, it having *Cawley-wood* and *Ivingo-bills* on the north-west, *Aldbury-cliffs* to the south-west, and *Dunstable Downs* to the north. This scene is beautiful, and justly repays the traveller for deviating from the road, to have a most delightful view of wood, cliffs, arable and pasture land, that ever the eye beheld.

Gadesden is famous for the birth of *John de Gadesden*, the first Englishman who was a Court Physician, he flourished in the beginning of the fourteenth century, and *Chaucer* speaks highly of his skill in his *Doctor of Physic*, prefixed to his *Canterbury Tales*. There are several monuments in the chancels of this church, of the *Bridgewater* family; whose finely situated seat and park is at *Asbridge*, which, though part of it is in Bucks, belongs to this parish, therefore we shall give an account of it before we go any farther.

It

It is an ancient Manor-house, with a fine Park, belonging to the Duke of *Bridgwater*; was originally a monastery, founded by *Edmund* Earl of *Cornwall*, son to *Richard* King of the *Romans*, for a new order of religious men, by him brought first into this kingdom, called *Bons Hommes* or Honest Men, from their modesty and simplicity: they wore a sky-coloured habit, after the manner of the hermits. The paintings in the cloisters are preserved from injury, except by the weather, and the whole so entire, that with the retired situation, and all things together, it gives the fullest idea of the ancient state of religion of any of these kingdoms.

We shall here take notice of a very curious inscription in *Flamstead Church*, no great distance from here. It is a sound piece of doctrine, and very useful, and inscribed on a monument of one of the *Saunders* family.

“ He that looks hereon may consider how fleet-
 “ ing all worldly comforts are, and how great
 “ a vanity it is to place his affection thereon.
 “ Such things there are as worldly comforts,
 “ 'tis true; but they ought to be looked on
 “ as *little streams*; and whoever delights in
 “ them more than in the *fountain* from whence
 “ they proceed, may soon find them dry and
 “ vanished. The truth of which he that
 “ wrote this hath sensibly found; and wills
 “ others to place their affections chiefly on
 “ that *Object of Love*, which is unchange-
 “ able, and is the centre of all true joy and
 “ felicity.”

Beechwood-manoor, in this parish, so denominated from the great number of Beech trees formerly growing here, some of which are still remaining on the

the sides of the park. It was formerly a nunnery for a prioress and ten nuns, independent of any other convent, and then called *St. Giles's in the Wood*. It is at present in the possession of Sir *Thomas Saunders Seabright*, Bart. and is a well-built delightful seat, situated on a rising ground, in the middle of a dry park. The surface being shallow, on a stony and chalky bottom, which renders the turf very fine and short, and very pleasant for the exercise of either riding or walking.

From *Watford* before described, a road parts off on the west, to

Rickmersworth, a market-town, and derives its situation from a nook of land, where a stream runs into the Coln, and makes a rich pool of water, as the name imports. It is situated low, and is watered on all sides, which makes the meadows moorish, cold and mossy; nor are the higher grounds much more fertile, for on the north side especially, they are stony and barren. It has a handsome church, a charity-school, and two alms-houses, one for four and the other for five widows.

Sir *Thomas White*, Merchant Taylor, was born in this town. This eminent gentleman founded Gloucester-hall and St. John's College, Oxford.

In this neighbourhood is *More-Park*, which formerly belonged to the Duke of *Ormond*. It was sold to the late Duke of *Monmouth*, who settled it upon the Duchess by marriage. Benjamin *Hofkins Stiles*, Esq. purchased it of her in 1720, and built a south front of stone with colonades, by which an opening was made through the hill, that once obstructed its view towards *Uxbridge*. A noble front was erected, and the hill towards *Watford* cut through for a vista. On digging the hill, veins of sea sand, with mussels in it were found. It was since in the possession of the late Lord *Anson*, but after his death it was purchased by Sir *Laurence*

Laurence Dundas, who acquired an immense fortune as Commissary to the Army in Germany, which procured him the title of a Baronet.

This house stands upon the side of a hill, facing Cassiobury, on the other side of the river. It is allowed to be one of the best pieces of brick-work in England, and the garden has been commended for the extreme good taste it is laid out in.

The only place now remaining to be spoken of, is *Idlestree*, *Elestree*, or *Eaglestrey*, a village situated on the Roman Watling-street, on the very edge of Middlesex, chiefly noted for its situation near Brockley-hill, by Stanmore, which affords a lovely view across Middlesex, over the Thames, into Surry. Mr. Norden says, that in King Offa's grant, it is called *Nemus Aquilinum*, *Eagles Grove*, and tho' it is now altogether a heath, it formerly abounded with stately trees, which eagles delighting in, he supposes they harboured and bred there.

Near this is *Kendall Wood*, where formerly was found an old flint wall, so hard as not to yield to the stroke of the pick-axe. An oven was likewise discovered. Mr. Philpot, digging his canal and foundations for his buildings, upon the spot of the old City *Salloniaca*, found many coins, urns, and other antiquities; and there's a proverb here, which relates to the antiquities.

"No heart can think, nor tongue can tell,
What lies 'tween Brockley-hill and Penny-well."

The latter is some inclosure across the valley beyond Brockley-hill, where foundations are discernable, and where tradition says, there has been a city.

The Manor of *Rye*, on the right side of the road from Hoddesdon to Ware, and near Stansted Abbots, is noted for the plot, said to be formed for
assassinating

assassinating King Charles II, as he returned from New-market, for which several persons suffered, and among the rest *Rumbold*, the tenant of the place.

Having thus traversed the County of *Hartfordshire*, with the greatest accuracy and circumspection, avoiding every unnecessary repetition, which must unavoidably occur in a work of this kind; where we lead the traveller in a regular manner, by the different roads, which shoot out into so many branches, at particular towns: and which of consequence lays us under the necessity of often returning to one and the same place, to acquaint our readers with whatever is worthy their observation, or will furnish them with amusement, we shall therefore now finish our survey of this part, and take our course through *Essex*, the next County to be observed in the Home Circuit.

HOME CIRCUIT.

E S S E X.

THE situation of Essex is not inferior to any other county in this kingdom, and has many advantages over any other; its nearness to the metropolis, the conveniency of water-carriage, and the goodness of the roads, which are kept in excellent repair, greatly contributes to its having the pre-eminence. It may not improperly be termed a *peninsula*, as it is, bounded on the south by the river *Thames*; on the west by the rivers *Stort* and *Lee*, and part of *Hartfordshire*; on the north by part of *Cambridgeshire*, and the river *Stour*, which divides it from *Suffolk*, and on the east by the German ocean. It is reckoned according to the nicest computation to be two hundred and twenty-five miles in circumference; its greatest length from east to west, *i. e.* from *Royston* to the *Nase*, is sixty-one miles, and the greatest width from north to south, *i. e.* from *Batlow* to *Tilbury Fort*, is fifty miles.

Essex takes its derivation from the Saxon word *East Seaxa*, when they settled and divided this district, and erected it into a separate kingdom.

The plentiful exhalations and noisome vapours that arise from the sea, and the marshes and standing water, render the air of this county not so pure and wholesome as that of many others; especially in the low grounds near the *Thames*, where
the

the inhabitants are greatly subject to agues, owing to the moist and corrupt air; the spring water likewise is bad and scarce in these places, and either mostly brackish, or thick and turbid; but there are other parts where the soil being gravelly and sandy, the air is as sweet and healthful as in most counties in England.

This county is flat, but agreeably diversified with pleasant eminences and dales, the latter in general watered with brooks or rills of water; the highest hills are at Danbury; and the next highest is the range from Langdon-hills to Burntwood and South-weald; but in general the north-west part of Essex is the highest, as appears by most of the rivers rising there, and running from thence every way.

It is remarkable that the soil in this county is best where the air is worst, and *é contra* for the parts next the sea and the Thames, which are fenny and moorish, abounds with rich pastures and cornlands; whereas the inland parts, which are gravelly and sandy, are not so good for corn and grass, but more productive of furze, broom and brakes; yet there are others of clay and loam, which bear excellent corn and pasturage*; the soil in many places is fit for hops, great quantities of which have been raised for several years past about Chelmsford, Halsted, the two Hedinghams, &c. the northern parts, especially about Saffron Walden, produce Saffron in great plenty, which is esteemed preferable to that growed in any other part of the world.

In the marshes good and serviceable horses are bred, and abundance of fat oxen and sheep, are brought to market from thence. Great dairies of cows are kept here, which bring forth calves ad-

* It is a well-known saying,

“That country is best for the abider,

“That is most cumbersome to the rider.”

mired for the whiteness and delicacy of their flesh, from whence the proverb arose, *As good as an Essex calf*, when the citizens would express what they like, as did the other saying, *As vallant as an Essex lion*, to ridicule what they despise; the county being divided into small inclosures, there are very few common fields in it, for which reason there is scarce any part in England can vie with it for number of stiles; and this may serve to explain the common proverbial saying, of *Essex stiles*; when for the sake of the jingle, it is lugged in to introduce *Yorkshire miles* and *Norfolk wiles*.

Anciently the whole county was one continual forest, which has been greatly disforested in different reigns; there were also foresters appointed, and the stewardship of the whole forest was for many generations in the *De Veres*, Earls of Oxford, who appointed different officers under them.

The warden and steward had all ways and strays, and all deer, falling wood, or browsing wood, within the forest; and all amerçiements in the swain motes and wood comptes, according to the assize of the forest; except his amerçiements for venison and the bodies of oaks; and of every covert hedge-row to be sold, of every shilling one penny; and of every wood to be sold the second best oak, and of the buyer and seller of every such wood, one bow and one broad arrow; and one penny of every shilling of the seller and buyer of every such wood upon the sale of it. He had also, as belonging to the said office, the custody and keeping of Havering at Bower, with the house and park there.

The ancient account of this part of the kingdom must be taken from their first conquerors the Romans, especially Julius Cæsar: it was originally peopled by colonies of Celts and Gauls, from the opposite shore, who divided it into several states or principalities, governed by magistrates, which were

annually chosen ; it suffered several changes in the grand revolutions in this kingdom by the Saxons, the Danes, and the Normans ; in the last of which the most sensible alteration of property was made by the Norman Conquest of William the Bastard in 1066.

We shall here beg leave to say a few words on that conquest, as it has been greatly disputed whether he did really *conquer* this kingdom, which I think is undeniable, as he killed and destroyed every one that opposed him, seized on the possessions of the inhabitants, and used every tyrannical method of government over the people ; in this county in particular he dispossessed almost all the lords and owners of their estates, and distributed them among his usurping countrymen.

However, he was not so impolitic to enter this kingdom under the odious name of a conqueror, but artfully forged, or made use, of a pretended nomination, or illegal will of that weak prince King Edward the Confessor. “ And as other usurpers had done before him, helped out a bad title, and hallowed an enterprize very unjust in itself, by the papal benediction.”*

We shall end this short digression by a description of the Norman Conquest, given by Mr. *Thompson*, in his poem of liberty, in the following elegant lines :

“ Compendious war ! (on Britain’s glory bent,
So fate ordain’d) in that decisive day,
The haughty Norman seiz’d at once an isle,
For which, through many a century, in vain,
The Roman, Saxon, Dane, had toild and bled.

Awhile my spirit slept, the land awhile,
Affrighted, droop’d beneath despotic rage.

* Lord Lyttleton’s Life of King Henry II. vol. 1, p. 10.

Instead

Instead of Edward's equal gentle laws,
 The furious victor's partial will prevail'd.
 All prostrate lay; and in the secret shade,
 Deep-stung, but fearful indignation gnashed
 His teeth. Of freedom, property, despoil'd,
 And of their bulwark arms; with castles crush'd,
 With ruffians quarter'd o'er the bridled land:
 The shivering wretches at the curfew sound,
 Dejected shrunk into their sordid beds,
 And, thro' the mournful gloom of ancient times
 Mus'd sad, or dreamt of better. E'en to feed
 A tyrant's idle sport the peasant starv'd:
 To the wild herd, the pasture of the tame,
 The chearful hamlet, spiry-town was given,
 And the brown forest roughen'd wide around!"

LIBERTY, Part IV. ver. 737, &c.

The rivers belonging to this county are such as either serve it as boundaries, or such as water its bosom.

Of the first sort are the Thames, the Stour, the Stort, and the Ley already mentioned. Of the second sort are the Colne, the Pant or Blackwater, the Chelmer, the Crouch, the Rodon and the Cam.

The Stour, so named from the Saxon *Stur*, sometimes written *Cstur*, rises above Haverhill, and soon after forming a Mere, gives name to the parish of Stourmere; at Watsey Bridge it receives two other streams, running from thence eastward, and sometimes south-east, it passes by the towns of Clare, Sudbury, Newland, Dedham, Maningtree, and discharges itself into the sea at Harwich. It was made navigable as high as Sudbury, by an act of parliament passed several years ago.

The Stort, bounding this county in part of its western sides, only from Hasley End in Farnham, to
Graves

Graves Weare, near Netherhall in Roydon, loses itself there into the Ley.

The Ley, in British *Lub*, gives name to Luton in Bedfordshire, near which it rises; after its junction with the Stort, it passes by Waltham-Abbey and Barking, and falls into the Thames near Blackwater.

The Colne, rises in the parish of Ridgewell, and taking its course eastward, passes by the Hedinghams, Halsted, the Colnes, and Colchester, or Colonia, from which the river takes its name, and receiving two large brooks at Fingringhoun and Brightling-sea, discharges itself into the sea, between Mersey and St. Osith, about eight miles below Colchester.

The Pant or Blackwater hath its source in Depden, and receiving two or three streams at Radwinter, runs east south-east, by Great Bardfield, Bocking, Coggeshall, Kalvedon, Wickham Mills, Malden, where the Chelmer joins it, and thus united, they fall into Blackwater Bay, and into the sea between Mersey and Bradwell.

The Chelmer rises in Chipney or Henham, running south east by Thaxsted, Dunmow, Felsted, Great and Little Waltham, comes to Chelmsford, to which it gives name; and then turning eastward, after having received the Cam, unites with the Pant near Maldon.

The Crouch flows from two springs in Little Burghsted and London, and running east, divides the hundreds of Rochford and Dengey, and partly those of Barnstable and Chelmsford; and falls into the sea, between Fowlness and the salt marshes below Burnham.

The Rodon, rises in or near Little Easton, and running south and south-westward, after receiving several brooks, and watering the Rodings and the towns of Chepping Ongar, Grilford and Berking, discharges

discharges itself into the Thames, a little below the last named town. It is made navigable up to Ilford bridge.

The *Cam*, or *Granta*, hath its source in Quendon, and running directly north by Newport, Audley-End, Chesterford, and Icaldum, hastens to Cambridge.

The most considerable of these rivers, are, the Stour, the Colne, the Pant, the Chelmer, the Rodon; rise in the north west part of this county, and flowing from thence as from the highest ground, the first easterly, the three next east and by south, and the two others, southerly discharge themselves into the sea and the river Thames.

Ingreburn, runs by Upminster and Rainham. Many other rivulets, and nameless brooks, there are watering almost every parish, and rendering the country not only fruitful, but also the more healthful and pleasant.

After this concise history and description of the County of Essex in general, we shall next proceed according to our usual mode, to particularize whatever deserves attention, in the different towns, villages, &c. of which it is composed; and taking the road which leads from Bow in Middlesex, we pass Bow-bridge, where this county begins. The first village we come to is

Stratford, i. e. the Street at the Ford, a very large and considerable village in the parish of *West-ham*, and distinguished by the name of *Stratford Langborn*, from the other adjoining *Stratford*, at Bow, or Bogh, lying on the other side of Bow-bridge, in the County of Middlesex.

The village is greatly increased within these late years, and two little Hamlets has been added to it, viz. Maryland Point and the gravel-pits. The first took its name from a house erected there by a gentleman, who had got a fortune in that Colony.

About

About half a mile south-south-west of the church is the site of a once considerable monastery, founded about the year 1134, by *William de Mountfichet*, for Cistercian monks, and dedicated to the Virgin Mary and All Saints. It was handsomely endowed, and enjoyed extraordinary privileges.

In and about this pleasant village, are numbers of large and elegant houses, the retreat of opulent citizens and others, who have either left off trade, or can afford to keep a country-house as well as a town one.

From the antiquities found between Stratford and Layton, it plainly appears to have been a Roman station, the great Roman Highway crossing over the Lea River, where now the Temple Mills stand, many urns with their ashes in them having been frequently dug up at that delightful seat called *Ruckbolt-house*, which was in the possession of Sir *Henry Hicks*, Bart. and his ancestors.

Keeping on the road, by the side of the River Thames, we meet with

Barking, which is derived from the Saxon word *Beorce*, *Birch-tree*; and *ing*, *meadow* or *pasture*; there being anciently a great number of birch-trees growing on this spot. The marshes here are very unhealthful, but it is very rich, and let at a moderate price, as it is not every person would chuse to live in such unwholesome places.

This was the site and chief part of the endowment, of a famous nunnery, founded about the year 666, by *Eckenwald*, Bishop of London, son of *Annas*, King of the East Angles, this was the second nunnery founded in England, for the order of St. Benedict, and dedicated to the Virgin Mary and St. Ethelburga, who was the first Abbess and sister of the founder.

About a mile and a half north-east of the church, was the capital messuage and manor of *Jenkins*,
which

which belonged to the above Abbey. In the reign of Queen Elizabeth, it was in the possession of William Hewitt, Lord Mayor of London; and afterwards came by marriage of his daughter Anne to her husband, Edward Osborne, ancestor to the Duke of Leeds. We should not have mentioned this manor, was it not to introduce the following remarkable story related by Mr. *Strype*.

“ Sir William Hewitt, Lord Mayor in 1559, who then lived upon London Bridge, had a daughter, who met with the following mischance. The maid playing with her out of the window over the river Thames, by chance dropt her in, almost beyond expectation of being saved. A young gentleman, named Osborne, then apprentice to Sir William, observing this calamitous accident, immediately leaped in, and at the hazard of his own life, bravely saved the child. In memory of this deliverance, and in gratitude, her father afterwards bestowed her in marriage on the said Mr. Osborne, with a very great dowry; whereof the late estate of Sir Thomas Fanshaw, of the parish of Barking in Essex, was a part; as the first Duke of Leeds himself told the Reverend Mr. John Hewitt, from whom Mr. *Strype* had this relation, besides other estates and lands to a great value. Several persons of quality courted the young lady, particularly the Earl of Shrewsbury. But Sir William was pleased to say, *Osborne saved her, and Osborne should have her*. The present family preserves the picture of the said Sir William in his habit of Lord Mayor, at Kiveton-house in Yorkshire; valuing it at two hundred pounds.”

About six miles from Barking, and fifteen from London, is *Dagenham*, adjoining to which the considerable breach was made on the 17th of December 1707, at an extraordinary high tide, accompanied
with

with a violent wind. It was occasioned by the blowing up of a small sluice, or trunk, made for the drain of the land-waters in the wall and banks of the Thames. Though this breach might have been easily stopped at first, yet by neglect thereof, a large channel was torn up, and a passage made for the waters of one hundred yards wide, and twenty feet deep in some places. By which unhappy accident, about one thousand acres of rich land, worth about three pound an acre, were overflowed, and a sand-bank raised in the Thames, which reached almost half across the river, and near a mile in length; likely to prove a great obstruction to the navigation. At first the expence of repairing this breach was laid upon the proprietors of the lands; but after many unsuccessful attempts, and much money expended, it became a public concern, and an act of parliament was passed the 10th of June 1714, by which each master of every ship or vessel, coming into the port of London, was to pay three pence per ton; coasters three shillings a voyage, and colliers one penny per chaldron. Proposals being then made, William Boswell demanded nineteen thousand pounds, but agreed afterwards for sixteen thousand pounds to stop up the breach, who being unable to fulfil his agreement, Capt. John Perry took it in hand. On the 26th of January 1715, to compleat it before the 1st of November 1717, for the sum of twenty-five thousand pounds, and within eighteen months, to commence from the 23d of April 1718, to remove the sand-bank in the Thames; upon condition that if such sum was not sufficient, they would recommend him to parliament. He was twice interrupted in his work by extraordinary tides, so that he was obliged to stop the breach three times, and compleated it in something more than five years time, but it amounted to forty thousand four

four hundred and seventy-two pounds, eighteen shillings, and eight pence three farthings, which overplus of fifteen thousand pounds was ordered to be paid him out of the money collected by the method before mentioned, for his extraordinary difficulties, by an Act of 7 George I.

Capt. Perry, who undertook this great work, had been several years employed by Peter the Great, Czar of Muscovy, in his works at Veronitz, a City on the river Don. While the Captain was repairing the breach, he found a great quantity of *moortoy*, i. e. a vein of divers sorts of rotten wood; some whole trees, others with the mark of the axe on them; they laid at between three and four feet below the surface; the timber is supposed to have lain there ever since the deluge, while others think it might have been rooted up by extraordinary inundations, storms and strong southerly winds. But as *Morant* justly observes, if they could root up a few sturdy oaks, they could not affect small brush wood, which is among the rest in great plenty. Why, therefore, is it not more natural to suppose, (continues he) that they were cut down and laid here on purpose to stop the inundations of the river, I cannot conceive; and humbly submit it to the consideration of the learned.

On the left hand of the road, leading to *Stifford*, is *Bel-bouse*, which is a noble and ancient seat belonging to the family of Lord *Dacre's*, it is situated in a handsome park, about three miles in circumference, well adorned with old oaks, and various other kinds of trees.

Upon a creek from the Thames, a little farther to the south, is the small town of

Graves Thurrock, or properly *Grey's Thurrock*; it having taken its name from the noble and ancient family of the *Greys*, to which it belonged for a

number of years. It is about twenty-five miles from London.

The mansion-house of the capital manor in this parish, once the Earl of Ou's, or Eu's, stands on the right hand side of the road leading to *Stifford*.

Formerly there was a Heronry kept here, which being not very common, was esteemed a matter of no small consequence, while the diversion of hawking was in vogue. The herons of late years have not been suffered to build any longer, as the heronry was not thought equivalent to the inconveniences attending it.

This estate was denominated from the *Belbouse* family, who took their sur-names from the fair house they dwelt in. This family was originally of Cambridgeshire, and they flourished in the reigns of King John and King Henry III. It came into the Lennard family, the present Lord Dacre's, about the year 1644, when Edward Barrett, Lord Newburgh, bequeathed it to his cousin, Richard Lennard, Esq.

Somewhat farther on the south side of the road is *Tilbury*. There are three parishes of the same name in this county; two of them here contiguous to the river Thames, and distinguished by the name of *East* and *West Tilbury*; the other is situated in the northern part of Essex, and called *Tilbury juxta Clare*. It derived its name either from the Saxon *TILIA*, a husbandman, or *TIGEL*, a tile, and *BURG*, or *BURH*, a city, town, castle, &c. As probably here might formerly have been a castle or fortification, one of the first tiled in England; or a place of retreat against invasions.

West Tilbury was anciently about the seventh century a considerable town, though at present it is but a poor village, for when Ceadda or St. Chad, came and converted the East Saxons to Christianity

Christianity again, he fixed one of his episcopal Sees at Tilaburg.

The fort erected here, and which may justly be stiled the key of the City of London, is said to have been originally built by King Henry VIII. and was only a kind of a block-house. It was considerably enlarged, and made a regular fortification by Charles II. after the Dutch had come up the river in 1667, and burnt our ships at Chatham.

The plan of this fortification was laid out by Sir Martin Beckman, chief engineer to King Charles II. who also designed the works at Sheerness. The original design of this fort was a pentagon, but the water-bastion, as it should have been called, was never built. The esplanade is very large, and the bastions the largest of any in England. The foundation is laid upon piles driven down two an end of one another, and shod with iron. They enter the solid chalk rock, below the channel of the river.

The works to the land-side are complete; the bastions are faced with brick. There is a double ditch, or moat, the innermost of which is an hundred and eighty feet broad; a good counterscarp, and a covered way marked out, with ravelins and tenailles; but they never have been completed.

Two small redoubts of brick are built on the land side; but what gives this fort its greatest strength, is the being able to lay the whole level under water, and so protect it from the approach of an enemy on the land side.

In the middle of a very strong curtain, on the side of the river is a noble *Water-gate*, and the ditch is palisadoed. Before this curtain is a platform, in the place of a counterscarp, with one hundred and six cannon planted thereon, able to carry from twenty-four to forty-six pound balls; besides

besides which there are smaller pieces between them; and the bastions and curtains are also planted with guns; so that they must be bold desperadoes who will venture to pass this fort, as the biggest ships would stand but little chance against such a terrible battery.

Queen Elizabeth had a camp near this place, when the Spanish Armada threatened an invasion on our coasts in 1588. The camp was pitched where the wind-mill stands at present, and the Queen, like a true heroine, made a most excellent speech to her troops, at the head of her army, upon the occasion.

In 1727, a famous medicinal water was discovered in the lands belonging to the manor of West Tilbury, by Mr. John Kellaway, who sunk a well there in 1734. This water has come into great repute for its singular virtues, in all kinds of hemorrhoids, in diabetes, scurvy, indigestion, and loss of appetite. It is the only alternative water found in this part of the country. For further particulars of this water, we refer our Readers to a Treatise on it, published by Dr. John Andree, in 1740.

The church dedicated to St. James, has nothing particular to recommend it, except its situation, which is on a rising ground at the end of a pleasant green, which affords a most delightful prospect of the Thames and channel.

The levels about this place, are mostly held by farmers, graziers and others, in and near London, who stock them with Lincolnshire and Leicestershire wethers (bought in Smithfield, in September and October) which feed here till Christmas or Candlemas; here they fatten, and this is what the butchers by way of excellence, term right marsh mutton.

Near

Near *East Tilbury*, are several spacious caverns, in a chalky cliff built of stone, supposed by some to have been granaries to preserve corn in.

The road here ascends to the north-east, where the village of *Corringham* is situated, and hath a pleasant hall which commands a delightful prospect over the Thames into Kent. We shall detain our readers here a short time, to take notice of the particular custom, by which Sir *William Baud* the possessor of this manor in 1375, held twelve or twenty-two acres of the lordship of *Westlee*, belonging to the dean and canons of St. Paul's in London, which they gave him leave to inclose within his park.

Every year a fat doe and a fat buck was sent to the dean and canons of St. Paul's; the doe was offered January the 25th, the day of the conversion of that saint, and the buck June the 29th, the day of his commemoration; in the following form: The buck and doe were brought on these several days by one or more of the filling servants of the family, and not the whole family, at the hour of procession, and through the midst thereof, and offered at the high altar; after which the persons that brought the buck received of the dean and chapter, by the hands of their chamberlain, twelve pence sterling, for their entertainment, but nothing when they brought the doe. The buck being brought to the steps of the high altar, the dean and chapter apparelled in copes and proper vestments, with garlands of roses on their heads, sent the body of the buck to be baked, and had the head and horns fixed upon on a pole, borne before the cross in their procession round about the church, till they issued out of the west door; where the keeper that brought it blowed the death of the buck; and then the horners that were about the city, answered him in like manner; for which they had each of
the

the dean and chapter, four pence in money, and their dinner : and the keeper during his stay, meat, drink and lodging, and five shillings in money at his going away, together with a loaf of bread, having on it the picture of St. Paul. This ceremony continued till Queen Elizabeth's reign.

North of Corringham are two contiguous parishes named *Langdon*, which is derived from the Saxon *Lang-dun*, i. e. *Long-bill* ; these parishes standing upon an high eminence, once supposed to be the highest spot of ground in this county, till Mr. *John Lee* surveyed it, and found it not so high as *Danbury* by many feet. The reason of *Langdon Hills* being thought so exceedingly high, is owing to a deception not observed by many ; for the ascent on the north side is easy and not much to be perceived, while that to the south and south-east opens with a vast descent into a fine and spacious vale, which extends as far as London, being twenty miles or more.

This hill may boast of one of the grandest prospects in this kingdom, on one side the sea view takes in the river Thames, with the beautiful moving scene of shipping, boats, &c. thereon, and *Tilbury Fort* ; across the river it stretches along the coast of Kent as far as the Medway, if not beyond it ; and on the west the eye glides along a verdant and beautiful landscape, terminating with a distant prospect of the metropolis ; so that the whole prospect commanded from this hill is near forty miles from east to west.

Bamslet or *Banemslet*, is the name of the two next contiguous parishes, which are distinguished by the words north and south ; this name is derived from the Saxon *Beam*, a beam, a tree, &c. this place being woody when first discovered. Or else from *Bana*, a murderer, or *Bena*, a beggar ; and *Fleet*, a bag or gulf ; as it was a usual landing-place

place for the pirating Danes, when they infested these coasts in the ninth century. Hæsten, the Danish rover, built a castle or fortification here, about the year 893, wherein he laid up his plunder, and kept his garrison. But in 894 Alfred drove away the garrison, demolished the castle, and took Hæsten's wife and two sons prisoners, with all the booty, and carried them up to London: they likewise broke up and burnt most of the Danish ships which they found there.

The manor houses belonging to North Bamflet stands near the church, as does that belonging to the south, and about a mile north of South Bamflet church, is a pleasant seat called *Jervis Hall*, anciently known by the name of *Northmagis*, or *Jervis-bill*, from its situation on an eminence.

South Bamflet is parted from Canvey Island by a creek, called *Hadley Ray*, from its passing by a village of that name, *Ray* being a derivative from the French word *Rie* or *Rive*, a shore, coast, or bank.

Canvey Island, formed by the branches of the River Thames, which surround it; over which there is a passage to it at low water. It is about five miles long and two broad, and contains three thousand six hundred acres. Though there were great expences paid by the owners of lands in 1622 to a Dutchman, skilled in making of Dikes, to prevent its being overflowed at every spring tide, yet it is still subject to innundations at particular high tides.*

A Fair is held here on the 25th of June.

Returning

* One of the most remarkable was in 1735-6, when about half of the Cattle was drowned. A cow and five hogs then happening to stand on a dunghill, were carried with it near a mile over a deep creek, and luckily preserved from being driven into the rapidity of the stream by the dunghill's being stopped by a high bank.

Returning again into the road, we meet with *Hadley*, which name seems to be taken from the Saxon word *Head*, high, and *Ley* pasture.

The ruins of a castle are still to be seen here, it was built in the reign of King Henry III. and with his permission, by Hubert de Burgh, Earl of Kent, and this place hath borne the name of *Hadley ad Castrum*, or *Hadley Castle*, ever since. The remains of this structure stands about a mile south from the church, and about three quarters of a mile from the road, facing the channel, or Canvey Island. It is built of stone, almost of an oval form; and as it is situated on the brow of a steep hill, it commands a delightful prospect across the Thames into Kent: The entrance is at the north-west corner, between two towers, and there are also two towers at the south-east and north-east corners, which are embattled, and have loop-holes on the sides. The walls in the bottom of the towers are nine feet thick, and the rest five feet; and on the north and south sides, the walls are strengthened with buttresses. The cement, or mortar, which is almost as hard as the stones themselves, hath in it a mixture of shells of sea-fish, &c. At the entrance, the earth lying very high near the towers, a very deep ditch is cut behind them, which runs along the north side of the castle. The ruins are now greatly over-grown with bushes.

There was a Park belonging to this castle, or else to Hadleybury, which lies near; and lands were held by the serjeancy of keeping up the fences and lodges of this castle, as well as those of Reyle and Thunderfle Castles.

As *Hadley* is not mentioned in Domesday-book, nor in the Red Book of the Exchequer, it was most probably comprehended in Raley; and then Raley parish extended to the Ray, or water of Hadley.

The

The large park belonging to the manor of Raley, might take up the greatest part of what is now Hadley, except the forest and waste ground that belonged thereto.

Situated in a bottom near the Thames, is the town of *Leigh*, or *Lee*, which is written in records *Lega*, *Leigbe*, *Lygb*, &c. and is derived from the Saxon *Leag*, *Leab*, otherwise *Legb* and *Ley*, i. e. the pasture or place, by way of eminence.

The mansion-house or hall belonging to this manor (for there is but one in the whole parish) stands near the church, on the top of the hill, with the town below it, and a beautiful prospect of the channel:

The church is dedicated to St. Clement; it is spacious, the church's chancel, consisting of a body and north and south aisles, all tiled. In the tower, which is pretty lofty, are five bells, and in this church and church-yard are more monumental inscriptions than in all the hundred besides; and mostly of seafaring-people, particularly of the Haddock, Whitaker, and Salmon families.

Mr. *Camden* calls this a pretty little town, stocked with lusty seamen, and it is still much frequented with them, standing so conveniently as it doth near the mouth of the river Thames.

The charities here are a free-school for instructing children in the principles of the Christian religion; five pounds *per annum*, paid to twenty poor seamen's widows on the sixth of August, and twenty shillings for a sermon to be preached on that day. This was left by Captain *Lawrence Moyer*, in commemoration of a deliverance from shipwreck in Leigh Road, his ship being driven on the sands. Mr. *James Moyer*, who lies buried in this church, left fifty pounds to the poor of this parish.

Pritlewel is the next village we meet with on the road lying by the Thames side, not far from Leigh; its derivation is said to be from the Saxon word

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Prate,

Prate, Pretty *Ley*, Pasture and *Welle*, a well, or spring; there being one at the priory, which feeds several fish-ponds, and is esteemed an exceeding fine one.

We shall take notice of the manor of Milton in this parish (the hall or mansion-house belonging to which is seated about half a mile south of the church); to say a few words of the oysters which are sent from this Hamlet to London, the shore being an extremegood nursery for that species of shell-fish.

The oysters are brought hither small from the southern coast of this island, particularly from the coast of Sussex and Dorsetshire, where the dredgers employ the poor people to pick them in baskets, in the months of February, March and April, and putting them in their vessels, ready to receive them, sail back here, and lay them in the water, till they come to their proper growth, which is in about seven or eight months. It is observable, that those which lie with the concave part uppermost, thrive as well as the rest which lie in what we think their proper posture. The owners of the oysters here have their proper limits staked out, and have an advantage over the rest of the dredgers in this county, in being so much nearer London; but in a frosty season, the oysters there, from the shallowness of the water, are more liable to be killed by the severity of the weather; the shore being even, and dry when the tide is out, and not having the conveniency of the pits and layings about Colchester and Maldon, which are replenished with new water almost at every tide.

The priory was pleasantly situated a small distance from the church; some of the outhouses only are now remaining. It was founded in the reign of Henry II. by *Robert de Essex*, son of *Suene*, for the monks of the order of *Clugni*, and dedicated to St. Mary. It was a cell to the alien priory of Lewes in
Sussex,

Suffex, and naturalized in the time of King Edward III.

Here is a large and handsome church dedicated to the Virgin Mary, situated pleasantly in the street, and is the fairest structure of its kind in this hundred; both church and chancel have a south aisle, almost as large as the rest of the building. The great chancel and the aisle belonging to it called the little chancel, are leaded, and the remainder tiled. The tower is built of stone, and is lofty, with pyramids at the corners. It is a sea-mark, and has a ring of bells.

Near this is *Southorp*, the shore against which is flat; and where the tide ebbs and leaves it dry for two or three miles from high-water mark, is a very good nursery for oysters, as well as the adjoining Milton shore: a quality which was discovered accidentally about the year 1700. This discovery is related in the following manner by *Morant*, who had the account from *Thomas Drew*, Esq:

“One *Outing* having been out at sea in his hoy, or boat, and having on board some small oysters more than could be used, he threw them overboard on this shore; about a year after, being accidentally here at low water, and seeing those oysters, he opened some, and found them much improved in size and fatness; he got more oysters, and tried the experiment again, and found it to answer; upon that he went to Mr. *Affer*, and took a lease of this shore at a low rent, the method of improving oysters by laying them here not being known. By this trade *Outing* got a great deal of money, and built a house near the sea, now inhabited by a dredger; from that time advantageous leases have been granted of this shore, and a great trade in oysters here carried on.”

Adjoining to the last parish, are *North* and *East Shoebury*, two parishes contiguous to one another, lying close to the sea against the Nore. The name

is formed from the two Saxon words *Sceo*, a Shoe, and *Byrig*, a town or city; or *Burgh*, a fort, or castle; probably from the imaginary likeness of the fort here to a shoe.

From *Shoebury Ness*, all along to the mouth of Colchester Water, the shore is full of shoals and sands, with some deep channels between, on which the fish swarm in such numbers, as to afford good employ to the Barking smacks, and many other smaller fishing boats, which catch great quantities of fish, with which they supply London markets.

At the south-east corner of this county are six islands, formed by inlets from the sea; viz. Foulness, Wallosea, Potten, New-England, Havengore, and Rushley. The first of which is the only one worthy our observation.

Foulness, or *Foulness Island*, is the easternmost and largest of the six: it takes its name from two Saxon words, *Fugel*, a Fowl, and *Næse*, a promontory, i. e. a promontory of fowls, or birds; other records has it written Fughelness; but the ancientest name is said to have been *Foulnessse*. It is computed to be about twenty miles in circuit, the salting towards the sea not included, which are not inclosed by a wall as the rest is. The contents are supposed to be about five hundred acres, lying in different farms; the houses standing separately, for convenience of the occupiers. Two thirds of the land at least belong to the Earl of Winchelsea, who is lord of the manor, and holds court leet and baron *pro libitu*. The soil is fruitful, producing good corn of all kinds; but the water brackish, being impregnated, by the salt in the earth. They have none perfectly fresh but rain water, preserved in cisterns. The fences are only ditches, which every tide fills. Over these, as in other marshes, what they call wolves are laid, upon which their gates are fixed. Eight hours in twelve there is a passage for a horse to Wakering.

The

The houses are all of wood, which soon decay, through the inclemency (as the inhabitants say) of the air. To the same cause they ascribe the ill thriving of their fruit trees. The latter seems owing to the abundant salt with which the staple is loaded; and, perhaps, the first may be attributed to the same sapping quality. If the air were chargeable with all this, the people could not bear it so well as they do.

Fournese-ball stands near the church, which is dedicated to the Virgin Mary, St. Thomas the Martyr and All Saints. It is a wooden fabrick, situated about the middle of the Island, of one pace, forty-seven feet long, and twenty broad.

Returning to Stratford we shall pursue the direct road to Rochford. A little beyond Stratford are the two Villages of *Great* and *Little Ilford*; in the first of which is an Hospital, originally founded for Lepers, by Addicia the Abbess and Convent of Berking, about the latter end of the reign of King Henry II. or the beginning of Richard I.

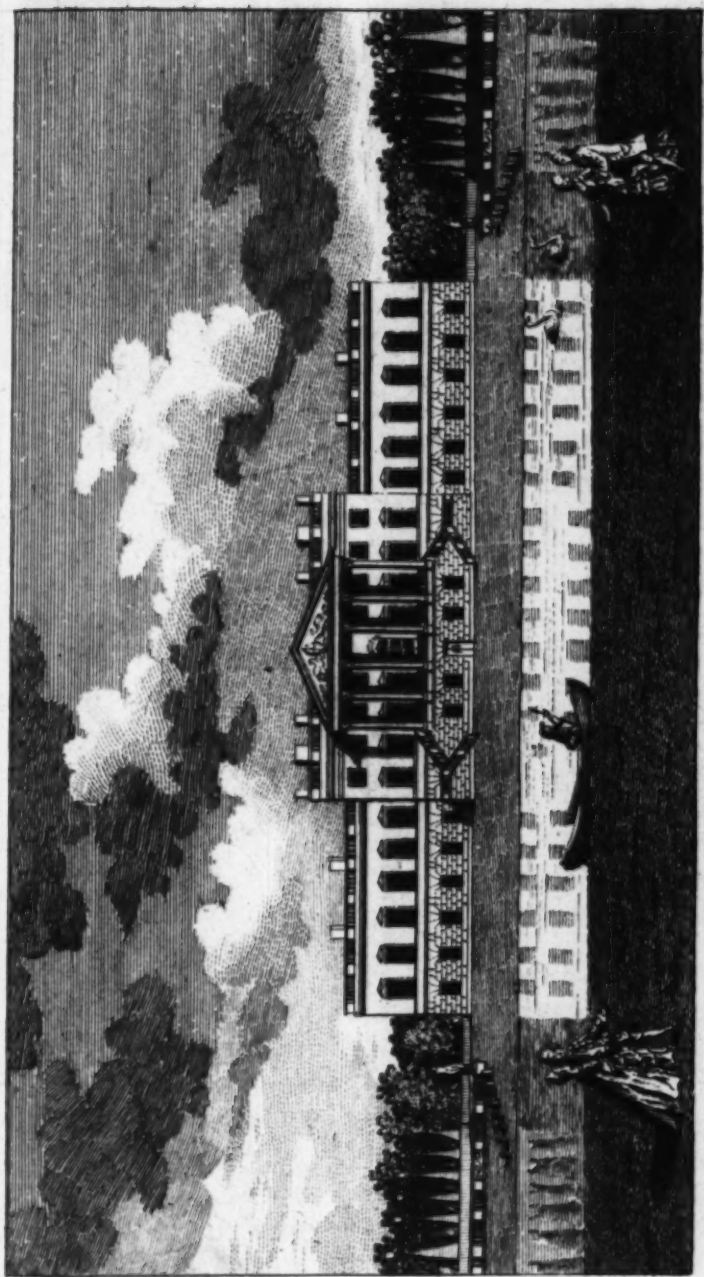
Upon the suppression, it became vested in the Crown, and Queen Elizabeth, in 1572, granted the patronage and advowson of this hospital to Thomas Fanshaw, Esq. Remembrancer of the Exchequer, and to his heirs and assigns for ever. The hospital was then repaired, and convenient habitations fitted up for six people, with an allowance of forty-five shillings annually at the usual feasts.

The hospital, as it stands at present, has a row of brick houses on each side of the court for six single men, who have their dwelling here, and three half-pence a day each, or eleven shillings and sixpence a quarter; but in the Christmas quarter five shillings is added for firing.—*Little Ilford* has nothing worthy of notice.

On the left of Ilford is *Wansted-house*, the magnificent seat of the Earl of Tynney. It is a handsome

some and noble structure, with a spacious lawn before the house; the entrance is ornamented with an elegant portico, with a flight of steps leading up to it, which command a beautiful prospect of the Forest: in brief, for situation, building, waters, gardens, &c. few seats in this kingdom may be said to exceed it. It was intended to be made still more magnificent, by wings raised with colonades, answering to the grandeur of the front.

Wansted, the Manor of which belongs to the above Nobleman, appears to have been a Roman Villa, or some little station; for in the year 1715, as the then Sir Richard Child's Gardeners were digging holes for planting an avenue of trees in the park, on the south side of the lower part of the gardens, they discovered a tessellated Roman pavement. The owner would not permit it to be quite laid open, but by the fragments that were thrown up, they observed that it consisted of a small *fescie* of brick of divers colours, some red, some white, some black, &c. from one inch to a quarter of an inch square. Round it there was a border about a foot broad, composed of red dies about three quarters of an inch square, within which were several ornaments wove into wreathes, and in the middle the figure of a man riding, holding something in his right hand. The pavement was situated on a gentle gravelly ascent towards the north, and at a small distance from the south end of it, was a spring or well of fine water, now absorbed in a great pond. From this well the ground rose gently towards the south, till it came to an exact level, which reaches a great way. On the very brink of this level, and about three hundred yards directly forth from the aforesaid well and pavement, were the ruins of some brick foundations. Some years after, upon making farther improvements, the workmen found many shreds of broken pots, or fragments of urns, of different kinds



Wanstead House in Essex.



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kinds of earth, some brown, some white &c. but all of a coarse clay; many pieces of brick, which proved there had been a building there, and many calcined human bones, teeth &c. There was found here a silver medal and a copper one of the Emperor Valens; and another of copper, generally esteemed to be of the Constantine age. This is thought to have been the mausoleum of some private family, whose villa perhaps stood on the more elevated ground where Wansted now stands.

Sir Josiah Child, who was one of the most eminent merchants of his time, and from whom the present Earl of Tylney is descended, was buried in this church, where a sumptuous monument is erected to his memory. He was created a Baronet the 18th of July 1678, and died the 22d of June 1699, in the sixty-ninth year of his age.

Romford, is the next market-town on this road, twelve miles from London, and the greatest thoroughfare in Essex, from the eastern parts of this county, and Suffolk and Norfolk, to and from the metropolis.

This town took its name from the Ford; through that little stream which runs about the middle of the town, and over which a bridge has been erected. It is supposed to be a contraction from Roman Ford, or from the Saxon word *Rom*, a ram, or *Rum* broad, and *Ford*; but we will not take up our reader's time about its derivation, or which is the most probable, but leave it to his own judgment. It has a chapel of ease to Hornchurch, but the old chapel stood a quarter of a mile nearer to that parish than the present; the place still retains the name of *Old Church*, though no traces of the structure are left. There is also a new Charity-school erected in Romford-street, and endowed by the contribution of some of the inhabitants of this place

place and Hornchurch, which benefaction is daily increasing.

South of Romford is *Hornchurch*. The origin of this name, like many others, is undiscoverable, this having been the church of Havering before the time of Henry the Second, who founded an hospital here; therefore some imagine from *Havering Church*, *Harn* or *Horn Church* was derived by contraction.

Others wildly mention a groundless tradition, That Horn Church was built by a female convert, to expiate her former sins, and that it was called *Hot Church*, at first, till a certain king riding that way, though it is not said who, nick-named it Horn-church, and caused a pair of ox's horns to be fixed at the east end, the figure of which used to be kept up in lead.

But the most probable opinion is, that the bull's head of lead, affixed to the end of the chancel, was the coat, or crest, belonging to the religious house in Savoy, to which this was a cell. The arms of Allorff in Switzerland, are a bull's or buffaloe's head cubashed; which horned figure might very likely have given rise to the present appellation.

In the time of Henry II. the main street in Horn Church was called Pell-street, from the number of pelt-mongers or skimmers there; and Romford-market was once so famous for leather-breeches, as to occasion the vulgar proverb, *To go there to be new-bottomed*.

The church, which is dedicated to St. Andrew, is a lofty spacious building, with north and south aisles, which the chancel hath likewise; from the tower a spire rises, which may be seen at a great distance, and in it are five bells. In the window of the north aisle of the chancel is a picture of King Edward the Confessor, and several coats of arms, but it does not appear whose they are.

The

The church and tithes belong to New College, Oxford, and the inhabitants pay the great tythes on Christmas day, and are treated with a bull and brawn. The boar's head is wrestled for, and the poor come in for the scraps.

Giddy-Hall, seated on the left beyond Romford, is a handsome seat, originally began by Sir *Thomas Cooke* in 1465, but was not finished till his great grandson *Anthony's* time, owing to the contention that was then flaming between the houses of York and Lancaster; for Sir *Thomas* was indicted of high treason by Sir *John Foyge*, for having refused to lend a sum of money to one *Hawkins*, when he found it was for the use of *Margaret*, Queen of King *Henry VI.* This, *Hawkins* related among other things, when he was put to the rack in the Tower. Sir *Thomas*, after having had his house plundered, was, by the integrity of the Chief Justice, Sir *John Markham*, acquitted of high treason, and only found guilty of misprison, and it cost him eight thousand pounds to the King, and eight hundred pounds to the Queen, before he could be released from the King's-Bench Prison.

Sir *John Eyles*, rebuilt this house in an elegant manner, made extraordinary improvements, and rendered it one of the most compleat seats in this county. His son *Francis*, who took the sur-name of *Haskin Styles*, sold the manor and estate in 1745, to Richard Benyon, Esq. who had been Governor of Fort St. George.

Brentwodd, or *Burntwodd*, is situated about eighteen miles from London on this road, is a great thoroughfare; and is generally maintained by the multitude of carriers and passengers, that are constantly travelling through it, with cattle, provisions, manufactures, &c.

This town being seated on a hill, has an agreeable prospect of the surrounding country, and the

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small distance from the capital, makes it a convenient and an agreeable retreat to wealthy citizens, which has caused it to be greatly improved in buildings within these few years.

The town undoubtedly derives its name from a wood (part of the forest of Essex) which was designedly or accidentally *burnt* or *brent*, as the old English word has it.

Brentwood is a manor belonging to the parish of South Weald. The Church, dedicated to St. Peter, is erected on a hill, which commands a delightful prospect. It is a handsome building, consisting of two paces, supported in the middle by five pillars of the Tuscan order; the chancel the same; and the whole tiled.

At the west end, there is a stone tower, of considerable height, embattled, in which are five bells. The tower was built in the reign of King Henry the VIIth.

On the right of *Mountnessing*, a little beyond the last town, is a handsome new built seat, of Lord *Petre's*, in the neighbourhood of

Ingatestone, or *Ingerstone*, which is another large thoroughfare on this road, with a considerable market for live cattle, brought out of Suffolk and other parts.

At Brentwood a road parts off to the south-east, which we shall at present follow, through

Billericay, a pretty considerable market-town, situated on a hill, about twenty-four miles from London. It bore its present name in 1395, and is thought to have been derived from the old word *Baleuga*, or *Banleuga*, denoting a territory, or precinct, round a borough, or manor. But we should rather suppose it must have had some other denomination, which has more connection than *Baleuga* and *Billericay*.

This

This part of the county has been for several years the seat of the *Walton* family; and of the brave Sir George Walton, Knt. Admiral of the Blue, who died the 21st of November 1739, in the seventy-fourth year of his age, an honour to his family as well as his country. I must here beg leave to take up a little of my reader's time, as I cannot pass over this brave intrepid man, without acquainting them, that he signalized himself on many occasions, particularly at the destruction of the Spanish fleet, near Messina, in 1718. His letter upon that occasion, to Sir George Byng, can be equalled by nothing but Cæsar's *Veni, Vidi, Vici*; being as follows:

“S I R,
 “We have taken and destroyed all the
 “Spanish ships and vessels, which were upon
 “the coast; the number as per margin.
 Canterbury off Syracuse, I am, &c.
 16 Aug. 1718. GEO. WALTON.”

The number was; Taken, four Spanish sixty gun ships, one of fifty-four, one of forty, and another of twenty-four; a bomb vessel, and another laden with arms: Burnt four, one of fifty-four, two of forty, and another of thirty guns, with a bomb vessel and fire-ship.

The next town we pass is *Raley* or *Raleigh*, which was formerly as considerable as any in this part of the county, being the head of a great honor, or barony; to which belonged great privileges. It seems to have derived its name from the two Saxon words *Rea*, a wild goat, or roe-buck, and *Ley*, pasture.

This town is about thirty-six miles from London, and consists of a wide handsome street; but is grown much ruinous and decayed.

The

The Church, dedicated to the Holy Trinity, is a stately building, on a rising ground, at the upper end of the town. It consists of a body and two aisles, the length both of church and chancel. The body of both is tiled, and the aisles leaded. At the west end there is a lofty tower, with a spire shingled, and a ring of five bells. The south chapel of the chancel is repaired by the owner of the castle.

About five miles from Raley, is Rochford, the chief town in the hundred, and what gave name to it and the deanry. It stands by a little stream that runs into the great creek, which opens into the river Crouch. Here being a *ford*, is what occasioned the latter part of the name. As to the first syllable *Roch*, it was most probably derived from the fish *Rosbe*, which abounded in this water, and not from the French word *Roche*, i. e. a rock, because this place is not rocky, and also bore the name before the Norman Conquest; though it is written in Domesday-book *Rochefort*, according to the French pronunciation.

Rochford Hall, the mansion-house of the manor of Rochford, stands near the west end of the church. It is a large stately building, and for some time the place of residence of the families of Rochfort, Boteler, Earls of Ormond and Wiltshire, Sir Thomas Bullen, and Richard Lord Riche; but it is now much decayed. It had an extensive park.

A good Hospital, or Alms-houses, of brick, stands pleasantly at the lower end of the town. They were built by Robert Riche, the first Earl of Warwick of that family; who set forth in his will, dated 1617, That he had built a mansion, and place convenient for six poor people for ever, according to the intention of his father and grandfather, and endowed them accordingly.

The

The *Lawless Court*, is a whimsical custom in this parish, of which the origin is not known.

It is kept at *King's-hill*, about half a mile north-east of this church, in the yard of a house once belonging to ——— *Crips*, Gent. and afterwards to *Robert Hackshaw*, of London, merchant, and to Mr. *John Buckle*. Here the tenants kneel and do their homage. The time is the Wednesday next after Michaelmas Day. Upon the first cock crowing, without any kind of light but such as the heavens will afford; the steward of the court calleth all such as are bound to appear, with as low a voice as possible, giving no notice when he is going to execute his office. However he that gives not an answer is deeply amerced. They are all to whisper to each other, nor have they any pen and ink, but supply that office with a coal; and he that owes suit and service thereto and appears not, forfeits to the Lord double his rent every hour he is absent. A tenant of this manor forfeited, not long ago his land, for non-attendance; but was restored to it, the lord only taking a fine. The court is called *Lawless*, because held at an unlawful or lawless hour, or *quia dicta sine lege*. The title of it runs in the Court Rolls to this day according to this form.

King's-Hill, in Rochford, S. S.

Curia de Domino Rege
 Dicta Sine Lege
 Tenta est ibidem
 Per ejusdem consuetudinem
 Ante ortum Solis
 Luceat nisi Polis
 Nil scribit nisi colis
 Toties Voluerit

Gallus

Gallus ut cantaverit
 Per cuius solum Sonitum
 Curia est Summonitum
 Clamat clam pro Rege
 In Curia sine Lege
 Et nisi cito Venerint
 Citius poenituerint
 Et nisi Clam accedant
 Curia non attendant
 Qui venerit cum lumine
 Erat in Regimine
 Et dum sunt Sine lumine
 Capti sunt in crimine
 Curia Sine cura
 Jurati de injuria

Tenta ibidem die Mercurii (ante diem) proximo
 post Festum Sancti Michaelis Archangeli. Anno
 Regni Regis, &c.*

There is a tradition, that this servile attendance
 was first imposed upon certain tenants of divers
 manors hereabouts, for conspiring in this place, at
 such an unseasonable time to raise a commotion.

The Church, dedicated to St. Andrew, is a large
 stately fabric, about half a mile from the town,
 near the hall: it has north and south aisles, and
 the chancel, a north chapel leaved, all the rest of
 the church and the chancel tiled. At the west end
 is a lofty tower with one bell. The tower or steeple
 is said to have been built by Lord Riche,
 but Boteler's arms being upon the stones, gives rea-
 son to believe that the family of Ormond erected it;
 most likely the Lord Riche repaired it, and added
 to its height.

* T. Blount's Jocular Tenures.

Returning to the main road, which we struck out of at Brentwood, and Ingatestone, we proceed on to *Chelmsford*, which stands on the conflux of the two rivers, the *Chelmer*, from whence it derives its name, and the river *Cam*. This is a considerable town, pretty populous, and a great thoroughfare. It is seated in the centre of the county, and gives name to the hundred. The assizes are held here, and it has one church and a good school belonging to it, founded and endowed liberally by King Edward VI. Also a charity-school for forty-five boys and twenty-five girls, who are taught, clothed, and apprenticed by private donations.

On the right of Chelmsford is *Moulsham-ball*, which was formerly the seat of the late Right Honourable Earl Fitzwater. The house is large, and the late Earl having greatly improved the seat by rebuilding it, it has now a handsome appearance. On the death of his lordship, it fell to Sir William Mildmay, Bart. to whom his lordship left his estates.

We are now obliged to make another pause at *Chelmsford*, and striking off by a road which leads from it to *Maldon*, take a view of that ancient town, situated in the hundred of *Dengey*, in this county, which was anciently in the possession of the Danes, and from thence called *Danes-ig*, i. e. *Danes Island*. The custody of this Hundred is said to have been granted by Edward the Confessor, to Randolph Peperking, whence it is called *Dancing*. The charter is in rhyme, and supposed to be a forgery, as it is extremely doubtful whether Ralph Peverell was in England before the Conquest, when he came in with King William. It is more probable to be the invention of some idle poetaster, in the days of Edward the first and second, as Saxon was the language used in the time of Edward the Confessor.

Confessor. However, for the satisfaction of our readers we insert the charter, which is as follows :

Iche Edward Konyng
 Have Geven of my Forest the keeping
 Of the Hundred of Cholmer and Dancing
 To Randolf Peperking and to his kindling
 With Heort and Hynd Doe and Bock
 Hare and Fox Cat and Brock
 Wild Fowell with his flock
 Partridge Feasant hen and Feasant Cock
 With green and wyld Stob and Stock
 To kepen and to yemen by all her might
 Both by day and Eke by night
 And Hounds for to holde
 Gode and Swift and bolde
 Four Greyhounds and Six Brackers
 For Hare and Fox and Wildcats
 And thereof iche made him my Book
 Witnefs the Bishop Wolston
 And bock yclepd many one
 And Sweyn of Essex our Brother
 And to ken him many other
 And our Stiward Howelin
 That byfought me for him*

But to return to *Maldon*. It is one of the two ancientest towns in Essex. The name is derived from the two Saxon words *Mael*, a Cross, and *Dun*, a Hill, i. e. a *Cross Hill*.

This is supposed by *Camden*, to have been the ancient *Camulodinum*; but Mr. *Salmon* will have it to be the *Villa Faustini*, which has so long been attributed to *St. Edmundsbury* : it probably might have been a Roman settlement, as a fine gold coin

* T. Blount's *Ancient Tenures*, p. 103, 104.

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of Nero and Agrippina, was found here, reckoned so valuable a treasure, that it is always in the keeping of one of the bailiffs, for the time being. On one side are the heads of Nero and his mother Agrippina; and round them *Nero Claud. Divi F. Caes. Aug. Germ Imp. Tr. P. Cos.* Upon the reverse, the Emperor is sitting upon a car drawn by four elephants, holding in one hand a *basta pura*: By him sits his mother holding a legionary ensign; with this legend, *Agripp. Aug. Divi. Claud. Neronis. Caes Mater. Ex. S. C.* Here was also a coin of Vespasian found, with this legend *Salus Augusti.*

But whether this was a Roman colony or not, certain it is, that it was here the Britons, under the valiant Boadicea, cut in pieces the ninth legion. She killed there and in her way to London, about eighty thousand Romans, and destroyed the colony; but she was afterwards overthrown herself in a great battle, eighty thousand Britons were slain, and herself and daughter treated and disgraced in the most inhuman and shocking manner, by those great reformers in the world, who forgot the generous treatment they ought to have shewn to a brave and conquered enemy, and also the honour that was due to her sex, her courage, and her crown.

This town is situated on an eminence, at the conflux of the two principal rivers, the Chelmer and Blackwater, where they enter the sea. It consists of one street, near a mile long, from east to west, which is crossed at top by other wide streets; from these streets branch out several lanes.

Blackwater-bay makes a convenient harbour for ships of about four hundred tons, and the merchants trade considerably in coal, iron, deals, corn, &c.

Antiently this town was divided into three parishes, *All Saints, St. Peter's, and St. Mary's.*

The first is situated in the highest part of the town; the church is the chief in the borough. It is a spacious structure, consisting of a body and north and south aisles: the south one is called Darcy's aisle or chapel. A very uncommon spire rises from the top of the tower, being built in the form of an equilateral triangle. Here are five bells.

St. Peter's Parish stands in the heart of the town, and has been long united to *All Saints*. The tower is the only part of the church which is now standing. The body of it being down, *Dr. Thomas Plume* erected a handsome brick edifice upon the site of it, the lower part of which is the grammar-school, and the upper part a library, which he furnished with his own books, and all his pictures, except his own in Mr. Pond's house. He left several other charitable donations.

St. Mary's Parish stands in the lower part of the town near the chancel. It was anciently a sea-mark, and had at the top of the tower a beacon. The tower being decayed, it fell down and demolished part of the church; which was repaired by a brief granted by King Charles I. the 18th of July 1628.

The Borough of Maldon has an *olde, auncient* and *laudable custome*, which hath *byn tyme* out of *mynde* of man, That if the father die seized in a howse or land within the franchise of this borough, the *youngest* sonne of his first wyffe shall have the heritage; and if the first wyffe die, havinge noe sonne or sonnes by her, but two daughters, &c. and afterwards marrieth another woman, and by her hath a sonne or sonnes, that then the youngest sonne of the second wyffe shall have the heritage, and so the thirde, fowrth and fyfte, and so forth; and if he have no sonne or sonnes, but daughters, then the daughters as well of first wyffe, second, thirde, and fowrth, &c. shall have together the heritage,

heritage, and the youngest shall cheuse first according to the custome.

Before we quit this town, we shall take notice of a prodigy of bulk and weight of one *Edward Bright*, a shop-keeper in *Maldon*, he having been thought deserving of a page in the Philosophical Transactions, and to have a print taken of him, still visible in many houses, we shall transcribe this short account of him.

Edward Bright, was a man so extremely fat, and of such an uncommon bulk and weight, that there are very few, if any, such instances to be found in any country, or upon record in any books. At the age of twelve years and a half he weighed twelve stone and four pounds horseman's weight, *i.e.* one hundred and forty-four pounds. He increased in bulk as he grew up, so that in seven years more he weighed three hundred and thirty-six pounds. He went on increasing, and probably in pretty near the same proportion: for the last time he was weighed, which was about thirteen months before he died, his neat weight was forty-one stone and ten pounds, or five hundred and eighty-four pounds; at the time of his death, as he was manifestly grown bigger since the last weighing, if we take the same proportion by which he had increased for many years upon an average, *viz.* of about two stone a year, on account of moving about but very little, this will bring him to about forty-four stone, or six hundred and sixteen pounds neat weight. As to his measure, he was five feet nine inches and a half high. His body, round the chest, just under the arms, measured five feet six inches, and round the belly six feet eleven inches. His arm, in the middle of it, was two feet two inches about, and his leg two feet eight inches. After his death seven men were buttoned in his waistcoat without breaking a stitch or straining a button-

button-hole. He died the 10th of November 1750, aged 29.

Before the reformation the following religious houses were built and endowed, in and about this town; 1. The Abbey of Baleigh. 2. A Priory of Carmelites. 3. St. Giles's Hospital:

The Abbey *Byleigh* stood west of the town, in that part which is called *Little Maldon*. It was dedicated to St. Nicholas, and founded by Robert de Muntell, in 1180, for the Premonstratensian order.

The Priory of *Carmelites*, was founded about the year 1292, by Richard Gravesend, Bishop of London, and Richard Iselham, a Priest, for Carmelite White Monks, of which order we have spoken before.

The Hospital of St. *Giles*, stood in Little Maldon. By the remains, it appears to have been built by a mixture of stone, and of bricks and tiles that bear the appearance of Roman. It is now converted into a barn.

On the right of Maldon is *Woodham*. It is derived from the two words *Wood*, and *Ham*, habitation or village, *i. e.* a village in the wood. There are two Parishes here of this name, distinguished of the addition of *Walter* and *Mortimer*, two noble families to which they anciently belonged.

Having crossed the river *Chelmer*, and proceeding along this road, we find three parishes of the name of *Tollethunt*, the name seems to be derived from the two Saxon words *Toll*, toll, or custom, and *Hunt*.

We shall only mention particularly one of these, *i. e.* *Tollethunt Knight*, in which is the mansion-house of the manor of *Brooke Hall*, situated about a mile and a half north-west from the church, on the north side of a brook, from whence it derives its name.

One

One *John Spencer*, Esq. who was once the possessor of this house and manor, was sheriff of London in 1583, and Lord Mayor in 1594. At the funeral of this Sir John Spencer, his corpse was attended by above a thousand men in black gowns and cloaks; among which were three hundred and twenty poor men, who had every one a basket, in which there were four pounds of beef, two loaves, a little bottle of wine, and a pound of candles, a candlestick, two saucers, two spoons, a black pudding, a pair of gloves, a dozen points for shoestrings, two red and four white herrings, six sprats and two eggs. He is said to have left the Lord Compton an estate of above fifty thousand pounds value.

And in the windows of the hall and parlour, were these words, wrote with a diamond, by James Fox, Esq. who had possession of the estate about 1700.

Nuper Ralph Fox
Heri Daniel Fox
Hodie James Fox
Cras nescio

Not far from this place is

Laver Marney Hall, built, as is supposed, by Henry Lord Marney, who died in 1523, was a grand and capacious house, wherein many persons could be conveniently lodged. The building was square, enclosing a court with a grand entrance towards the south. This entrance, a tower, as it is called, still standing, is eight stories high, from whence there is a beautiful and extensive prospect out a great way at sea, and all round, though this is a flat country. What appears in it about the windows, &c. as stone work, is only white brick earth,

earth, framed in moulds. The windows were adorned with many escutcheons of arms.

In *Blackwater-bay*, by the side of the shore, is the Island of *Osey*, greatly frequented by London sportsmen, in the shooting season; as it produces vast quantities of wild-ducks, mallards, teals, &c. but it is remarked, that these sporting gentry often come home with an Essex ague on their backs, which they find more difficult to get rid of than the fowls they have shot.

But the Island of the greatest note, and the most difficult of access, is

Mersey Island, situate at the confluence of the river Colne and of the river Blackwater, where they discharge themselves into the German Ocean. It is parted on the west and north from Winstree-hundred, by a channel or fleet, called *Pyesfleet*, which produces the best Colchester oysters.

The name is founded from the Saxon words *Mere*, the sea, or a marsh, and *izan*, island; unless the first part of the name should be derived from the word *Mæra*, the extremities, or a boundary, this being a boundary here against the sea; but the former appears to me the most probable. It is otherwise written in books and records, *Meres-ig*, *Maeres-ige*, *Meresai*, *Meresia*.

This place appears to have been the residence or seat of some considerable Roman general, and unquestionably of the count of the Saxon Shove.

For here are striking remains of the magnificence of that people: and this island stood most convenient for preventing the pirates of the northern rovers, either upon the Coln-water or Black-water bay.

Upon repairing West Mersey-hall, and making a new garden, a fine piece of Mosaic work was discovered. In the year 1730, Cromwell Mortimer, M. D. Fellow of the College of Physicians, and
Secretary

Secretary to the Royal Society, son of John Mortimer of Toppington Hall, in this county, went down to examine it, and to take a draught of that part of the pavement which lies in the hall-yard. The account he gave of it, with his conjectures on the whole, is as follows :

“ On the right of the gravel-walk, which goes from the green to the hall-door, about a foot deep, he found the south-east corner of the pavement, he first met with a white border twenty-one inches wide, composed of tessellæ three quarters of an inch square ; then a narrow black list three inches wide ; and within this a white list about the same width ; which three seem to have run through the whole pavement without interruption ; and all the tessellæ of these parts are but half an inch square. Next to the white list runs a wreath, or chain, five inches and an half wide, of black, blue and white, beautifully disposed in shades, which run the whole length of the eastern side, and making a return at the south-east angle, is interwoven with another short wreath of red, yellow and white, disposed in shades, in the form of an S, made square, but separated by a narrow white list, except where they cross each other ; just beyond the red wreath on the south side, was a white square bordered with black, in the middle of which was a large rose of four leaves, shaded with red yellow and white. Within this square ran a narrow white list, east and west ; close to this a black, blue and white wreath, like that on the east side, and within that another white list, an inch and three quarters wide, which seem to run round the whole work : At the south east angle of this white list begin two parallel lists of a sort of fret-work, five inches wide, and near five feet long, running south and north, joining at the north end by a return of the frets. These frets are alternately shaded with black, blue
and

and white ; or red, yellow and white, enclosing a white space, four feet and a half long, and nine inches wide, containing a wreath of sixty leaves, the stalks and edges blue, the middle of the leaves alternately shaded one with black, blue and white, the other with red, yellow and white. At the north end of this fret-work was a square white space, which seemed to be the middle of the east side. Close to the west side of this fret-work, ran another white list, an inch and three quarters wide, extending the whole length from south to north. Next to this is a wreath of red, yellow and white, five inches wide, of the same length with the foregoing ; and joining to this another white list of the same length, but only two inches and a half wide. Then comes a very narrow black list, one inch wide, which seems to run round the large middle square. Along the south and east side of this middle square, is a row of diamonds, or lozenges, twelve inches in diameter, bordered with white, each containing a knot or wreath, crossing at right angles, alternately composed one of black, blue and white, on the other of red, yellow and white, disposed in shades ; the intermediate triangular spaces, being each divided into three smaller triangles, the middle one being white, the three outer ones blue ; encompassed by these lozenges and triangles. At this south-east corner was a small square, two feet on each side, surrounded by a narrow black list, within which is a wreath of red, yellow and white, in shades, five inches wide, enclosing a small white square, bordered with a double list of black and white, having in its middle a rosaceous flower, like the lotus, consisting of four large leaves lying uppermost, composed of red, yellow and white, on the point of four others, lying underneath, appearing between, in such another small square as this."

Wherefore

Wherefore the Doctor concludes, there are three of these lesser squares, on the east side of the church-yard pales, and upon digging a hole in the church-yard, about four foot deep, exactly ranging with the first described lesser square; and west of it he found such another square, like to it in particulars, with the same borders of lozenges round it; wherefore he concludes, there are but two of these lesser squares on the south side.

From these circumstances, the Doctor conjectures, that the whole pavement was of an oblong rectangular form, extending twenty-one feet and an half, from north to south, and eighteen and an half from east to west, having at each angle the blue and red wreaths interwoven; next to them two of the square white spaces, with the large rose in each on the north and south side, with an oblong white space between, in the middle of each of these sides. On the east and west sides are the fret works, with the ivy leaves repeated on each side the white space in the middle of each of these sides. Then a red wreath on the east and west sides, and a blue wreath on the north and south sides of a larger square, which forms the middle of the pavement, containing three of the lesser squares in a row on the western side, and three on the eastern side; all the intermediate spaces being filled up with the lozenges and triangles.

The Minister and Sexton informed the Doctor, that the whole church-yard was paved at the same depth, and that most of the coffins are placed on these pavements, which are of different sorts in different parts of the church-yard: that in the chancel they found a pavement consisting of red tessellae, one inch and half square, and forming the rays of large stars: that west of the church, they were composed of small tiles, two or three inches square: and that once two old brass coins were

found here. The Doctor revisited this place in 1740, and then saw a grave dug in the church-yard, eastward of the church, and due south of the south-west corner of the grand pavement, where he found part of a pavement composed of nothing but red tessellæ an inch and a half square.

From the diversity of these pavements, contiguous to each other, and according to the account of the minister and sexton, it extended near one hundred feet from east to west, and about fifty from north to south. The Doctor imagines, that the grand Mosaic pavement was not merely the substratum of a general's tent, but that all these pavements rather belonged to the Villa of some Roman Prætor, who was invited by the delightfulness of the situation, to make this his summer abode, like that at Weldon in Northamptonshire, discovered in 1738, on the estate of the Right Hon. the Lord Harton.

A farmer who dwells at West Mersey, hath informed the Doctor, that several small pieces of brass, such as buckles, hasps, styli, and the like, have been found about his yards and orchards, and shewed him a very curious piece, dug up a few years ago; it is a ring of brass, five inches in diameter, with small holes in the border of it, probably to sew a leather bag to, fastened at the top to a swivel, with a loop to pass a belt through.

The Doctor takes it to have been the rim of some military pouch, most likely the bag of a fundator, or slinger, to carry his stones in.

On the other side of the Idumanum, or St. Peter's Sands, which, at low water, are uncovered for a league in the sea, the Doctor met with several curious natural productions, such as star-fish, sea-apples, various fuci, and conservæ, some as beautifully ramified as those which have formed the dendrites, or Mocoa stones. He picked up several
pieces

pieces of Roman paterae, some of which are to be seen in the British Museum.

There are some Roman tumuli, or barrows, in the island; and the hill above Manwood-bridge, in the road to Colchester, is the ancient Camulodunum, called Roman-hill.

The earliest, nay, almost all the mention we find of this island in historians, is, that it used to be a sort of shelter for the roving and plundering northern nations.

In the year 994, after King Alfred had beaten the Danes at Ferāham, they fled up the Coln into this Island, where the King's army besieged them as long as their provisions lasted. The year following, the remains of several bodies of Danes and such as had retired into this island, having made incursions into divers parts, took refuge again in Mersey Island, but not caring, or not being able to winter in the island, they sailed up the Thames, and towed their ships up the River Lea, as far as Hartford.

A block-house, or small fortification, was at the south-east corner of the isle to defend the place, and the passage up the river Colne; but now ruinous. The parliamentarians seized it during the siege at Colchester in 1648. Its present name is the *Block-house-stone*.

During the Dutch wars, in the last century, a camp was kept here to prevent their landing.

This island is divided into two parishes, one called *West* and the other *East Mersey*, from their situation with regard to each other.

Crossing this branch of the sea again, we come to the Parish of

St. Osyth, alias *Cice*, *Chich*, &c. From whence it took its Saxon name of *Cice*, is not known, but that of *St. Osyth* was borrowed from the *Lady Osyth*, or *Ostith*, daughter of Frithuwald, by Wilburge,
daughter

daughter of Penda, King of Mercia. She was born at Quarenden, in Aylesbury parish, and brought up with an aunt of her's, in Chiltern-hills, three miles from Aylesbury. She had made a vow of virginity, but was obliged by her father, against her will, to marry Sighere, the Christian King of the East Angles, however the marriage was never consummated; for in the absence of her husband she veiled her head, which he at last consented to, and gave her his village of Chiche, where she began to found a church, dedicated to the honour of St. Peter and St. Paul; and instituted a nunnery of Maturines, or of the order of the Holy Trinity. Ingvar and Hubba spoiled the Monastery of St. Olyth's, and caused her head to be cut off, at a fountain near Chich, where she used to wash herself with her virgins. She was buried before the door of her church. Her body was removed from St. Olyth's to Aylesbury, forty-six years, for fear of the Danes, and then brought back again. Her festival was kept on the seventh day of October.

Leaving the sea-coast, we are obliged to call our readers back to the main road we left at Chelmsford, not far from which town, near Boreham, is

New Hall, as large an edifice as any in the county, except Audley-End. It was formerly known by the name of Beaulieu, a famous seat in which King Henry VIII. much delighted, but sadly dismantled. It was some years ago in the possession of *John Olmius*, Esq. after whose death it came to his son, Lord Waltham, of the kingdom of Ireland.

Journeying on this road we pass through *Witham*, which stands in a pleasant situation, with several handsome seats around it. In the town, the inns are good and commodious, and in the summer many people resort hither to drink a water called the Spa.

The

The soil between here and *Chelmsford*, and about *Boreham* is heavy, being a mixed clay, but the farmers in this part are good husbandmen, and by manuring the land make it yield very good crops.

A little farther on at *Kelvedon*, or *Easterford*, a small road turns off to the north, and leads to *Coggeshall*, a market town, which was formerly a place of considerable trade for clothiers, and noted for the manufacture of baize, the *Coggeshall* whites being esteemed finer than any other woollen cloth. Great estates have been raised here by the manufactures in this article, especially one *Guyon*, who lies under a marble tomb in this church, and died worth one hundred thousand pounds by the bay trade. It is still carried on, though not so considerable as formerly. The town is supposed to have taken its name from one *Cocillus*, as an urn, resembling coral, was found near this town by the road side, on which was this inscription, *Cocilli M. i. e. Cocilli Manibus*, viz. to the Manes of *Cocillus*; in the grotto where this was discovered, several other urns and crocks were found, with ashes and bones in them, and a lamp covered with a Roman tile.

The next town, and indeed we may stile it the chief town in *Essex*, is

Colchester; which lies in the north-east part of this county. It is about fifty-one measured miles from London, of great antiquity, and very large and populous.

This town is delightfully situated, on the north side of a fine eminence, with the river *Coln* below, watering the north and east sides of it. This situation makes it not only agreeable for its beautiful prospect, but also healthful and convenient for the inhabitants, being so near the sea as to have all the advantages of it; and yet at a sufficient distance so as not to be annoyed by its damp and noxious vapours.

Here

Here are many fine springs about this town, particularly one near Magdalen-street, called *Childwell*, and as these springs were not thought sufficient to supply the town with water upon all occasions, means were contrived to convey water to the town, and we read of a grant being given to *Henry Webbe*, in 1536, to convey water from a spring in *Chiswell Meadow*, to the house of the said *Webbe* in North-street within North-gate.

These water-works were, from time to time, greatly improved, and continued in a flourishing condition till the year 1737; they then were neglected and suffered to decay, to the great prejudice of the inhabitants, and the inexpressible danger of the town, in case a fire should happen.

Over the river Colne are three bridges, two of timber and one of brick, and the walls of this town are still standing, but very much decayed in some places, particularly on the north side; they are built of stone, such as is found on our eastern coast, with a mixture of Roman bricks. The cement is excellent and incredibly strong; the wall where it is perfect, is about seven or eight feet thick, faced either with Roman brick or square stones, about seven or eight inches in diameter; when the circumference of the walls were measured in 1746, it was found to be a little more than a mile and three quarters, and the form of them is a *trapexium*, the longest sides whereof are the north and south.

In this wall were four gates formerly. 1. Head-Gate; 2. North-Gate; 3. East-Gate; 4. St. Botolph's Gate, anciently called South-Gate. East-Gate fell down in 1651, and in the place were erected two brick pillars, and the like where Head-Gate stood.

Colchester was unquestionably a Roman town, and 'tis very probable that the Romans built the walls. However, they were erected long before the time of the Normans, as they were repaired in 921, by

by King Edward the elder, after the Danes had battered and damaged them; as the walls were likewise looked on as the chief strength and security of the town, whosoever damaged them, were constantly indicted.

A small distance north of the High-street stands *Colchester Castle*, which we shall describe in the words of a modern author, who lately took an accurate plan of it.

“The site of this castle is called the *Bayley*, a corruption of *Ballium*, is both out of the jurisdiction of the corporation, and extra parochial. It is said by *Norden*, in his survey, to have been built by Edward the elder, who repaired the walls of the town. *Morant* conjectures it to be Norman; and in this he is justified by a passage in the *Monasticon*, which ascribes its erection to *Eudo Dapifer*, sewer or steward to William the Conqueror, and founder of St. John’s Abbey. From the great quantity of Roman brick all over this building, it was certainly erected either on the ruins, or with the materials of some very ancient building; its shape is that of a rectangular parallelogram, facing the four cardinal points of the compals, its east and west sides measuring one hundred and forty feet, and its north and south one hundred and two feet, each on the outside; on its north-east and north-west angles are two square towers; it has another of the same figure, which is placed not on the angle, but on the southern extremity of the west face; and on the southern end of the east front, is one of a semicircular form, whose external realms is twenty feet. These measures are taken from an accurate plan.

“The walls, which are twelve feet thick below, and eleven on the upper story, are built with stone and Roman bricks; but most of the latter are broken; on the outside, several strata of these bricks, particularly on the north side, run round in horizontal

zontal lines, like bands or filets, tied round them. The original and only entrance, excepting a postern on the north sides, is on the south, under a handsome circular arch; the other doors have since been cut with great labour out of the solid wall; towards the left hand in entering, and in the south west tower, is the grand stair case, which is still pretty entire, excepting at the top.

“ To the right is a large vault above ground, well arched over; this, out of a door leading from the grand stair-case, was the passage into the chapel, which partly stands in the semicircular tower; it is strongly arched at the top; the chapel is of an irregular figure: beneath it is a good arched vault, used for a prison or bridewell; the inside area was divided by two strong parallel walls, running north and south, which served for partitions and supports to several apartments; the greatest part of the westernmost wall is down; in that on the east, the bricks are laid according to the Roman method, that is, herring-bone fashion; the lodgings were all at the upper part, and there are four chimnies still remaining, turned with semicircular arches, as indeed, are all the doors and windows; the latter are wide within, but diminish towards the outside; under the castle are spacious vaults, supported by foundations in the form of a cross; these were discovered, says *Morant*, about fifty years ago, they were then full of sand, for the carrying of which away, the owner, *John Wheeley*, was at the pains of cutting a cart-way through the foundations, near the north-east corner, where the wall was thirty feet thick.

“ This building (says the afore-cited author) suffered extremely from the ill-judged attempt of *John Wheeley*, who purchased it of the late *Robert Northfolk*, Esq. with intent, and upon condition to demolish it entirely, and make money of the materials.

For

For this purpose, many of the Roman bricks were taken away and sold, and most of the free-stone at the coins, and in the inward arches of the buildings, a fine wall was destroyed, and the tops of the towers and walls forced down with screws, or blown up with gun-powder, and thrown upon the heads of the arched vaults below, in such large weights, and with so great violence, as to break one of the finest of them; but after great devastions, the remaining part of the walls being so strongly cemented, that the profit did not answer the charges of farther demolition, he was forced to desist.

“ Just within the entrance of the castle, they shew some clumsy images of *Helen, Constantine, &c.* carved in stone, but visibly modern; they also shew you an inscription, in four short lines, they pretend cannot be read; upon inspection, it is no more than *Alyaner Roger Chambyrleynan—God*, and a few other words in capitals, which by the form of the letters appear to have been done about the reign of King Edward the Third, if not later. The castle yard bailey, or balywick, was formerly encompassed on the south and west sides by a strong wall, in which were two gates: that on the south was the chief; this wall was taken down by *Robert Northfolk, Esq.* who erected in the room of it a range of houses, now standing in the High-street; the west wall reached as far as the east-side of *St. Helen's lane*; on the north and east sides the castle was secured by a deep ditch, and a strong rampart of earth, which are now taken into the gardens of *Charles Gray, Esq.* This rampart is thrown upon a wall that formerly encompassed either the castle or palace of *Coel*; on the site whereof, the castle is endowed with divers lands, which were afterwards by *Eudo Dapifer*, granted to the monastery of *St. John*, in consideration of which the abbot of that house was obliged to find

Q q

a chaplain

a chaplain to officiate three days in a week, either in St. Helen's chapel, or that of the castle.

"The original property of this castle was in the crown, were it continued till granted by the Empress *Maud* to *Albiere de Vere*, ancestor of the *De Veres*, Earls of Oxford; but though she bestowed on him the title, it was not probably, in her power, to give him the possession; so that it remained in the crown till the year 1214, when King John granted it, during pleasure, with the hundred of Tendring and Borough, to *Stephen Harringwood*."

In the year 1640, in the time of the civil wars, this town suffered a severe siege, which was turned into a blockade, during which time the royalists, under the Earl of *Norwich*, Sir *Charles Lucas*, Sir *George Lisle*, and others, were reduced to the utmost extremity, and were at last obliged to surrender at discretion; when General *Fairfax*, one of the religious butchers of that time, called a court martial, and basely and cruelly ordered Sir *Charles Lucas* and Sir *George Lisle*, to be immediately shot under the castle wall for their bravery, as a terror to other officers of his majesty's party, and to shew them what they must expect; if they courageously resisted the forces of the parliament; but as a short abstract of the proceedings of these barbarians against those brave officers, may be entertaining to some of our readers, we shall insert it in a note*, that we may not interrupt the regular track of our survey.

The

* The next morning, after the articles were duly performed, in every part, and in which articles were the following words, agreed on by the Parliamentarians, "*That the Royalists should have fair quarter, and be rendered to mercy.*" The Lords and Gentlemen met at the King's Head, and the rest of the army at their appointed places; the number of prisoners of all sorts amounting to 3531. When they surrendered, they had only one barrel and an half of powder left; but many great shot remained in the Lord Capel's quarters, which, as they were

The trade of this town chiefly consists in making of bays, which is likewise great part of the support of the neighbouring towns and villages, and a great part of the country may be said to be employed and maintained by the spinning of wool, for the bay trade at Colchester and the surrounding places.

The fishery of Colchester is very considerable, and this town has had great privileges granted them for the same; but the Colchester oysters have been always greatly esteemed and valued; *Wallot*, or *Welfleet*, a little bank on the mouth of the river Crouch, is the place they take their appellation from;

were fired into the town, the soldiers had gathered, and sold to him for six-pence a piece.

About two o'clock in the afternoon the Lord Fairfax entered the town, and rode round it, to view the line and shew himself in triumph to the inferior soldiers; wondering how the place could hold out so long against him. Then he went to his quarters in the town; and, according to his appointment, a council of war immediately met at the Mote-hall. As soon as they were assembled, they sent Col. Ewer to the King's Head, who, coming into the chamber where the officers were confined, first saluted the Lords, and then addressing himself to Sir Charles Lucas, in a slighting gesture, told him, that the general desired to speak with him at the council of war, with Sir George Lisle, Sir Bernard Gascoigne, and Col. Farre (but the latter had made his escape.) Whereupon Sir Charles Lucas, as foreseeing his approaching fate, took his solemn leave of the Lords and others, his fellow prisoners, and calling to Sir George Lisle (who was in discourse, and heard not what was said by Col. Ewer) they and Sir Bernard Gascoigne went along with the Colonel, and were locked up in an apartment belonging to the hall; a strong guard being placed at the door. After a short debate in the council of war, they were brought forth and told by the council, that after so long and obstinate defence, until they thought necessary to deliver themselves up to mercy, it was expedient, for the example of others, and that the peace of the kingdom might be no more disturbed in that manner, that some military justice should be executed; and therefore the council had determined that they three should be presently shot to death. Forthwith, they were conducted thence to the castle, which in those times was the county jail; soon after which,

from; but *Wywenboe* is the place at present where they are generally had, and where they are laid in beds or pits on the shore to feed, and then barrell'd up and sent to Colchester, and from thence to London; they are likewise brought to Colchester from other places; viz. from the coast of Suffex, near Bangor Rock, though many unfair tricks are played by the London fishmongers, in mixing stale and fresh dishonestly together, besides other oysters taken on the western coasts, yet the real are still in great repute, which is the Pyefleet or small thick oyster, with a transparent shell, full of a tender and delicious meat.

Dr.

which, Col. Seeton came and bade them prepare for death. Sir Charles asked him, by what law they were to die, or whether by an ordinance of Parliament, by the council of war, or by the command of the general? To which Seeton made answer, that it was by the vote of the council of war, according to an order of Parliament, by which order all that were found in arms were to be proceeded against as traytors. Then Sir Charles replied, "Alas! you deceive yourselves, me you cannot; but we are conquered, and must be what you please to make us." He then desired time 'till the next morning, in order to settle some things in this world, and especially to fit and prepare his soul for another; but that request being denied him; he went on again thus, "Sir, do not think that I make this request out of any desire I have to live, or to escape the death you have doom'd me to, for I scorn to ask life at your hands; but that I might have time to make some addresses to God above, and settle some things below; that I might not be thrown out of this world with all my sins about me: but since it will not be by your charity, I must submit to the mercy of God, whose holy will be done. Do your worst—I shall soon be ready for execution." Sir George Lisle said very little, only in the like manner desired a little respite that he might have time to write to his father and mother, but was also denied.

The two injured Knights having thus received their doom without a legal tryal, sent and desired that the Lord Capel's chaplain should attend them and spent the short remains of their life they were allowed to enjoy in fervent prayer and devotion and in receiving the communion.

About

Dr. *Sprat* has given us such an exact account of the generation of oysters, as we make no doubt will be acceptable to our readers, we therefore shall transcribe it; the substance is as follows;

“In the month of May the oysters cast their spawn, which the dredgers call their spat, it resembles a drop of candle grease, and is about the bigness of an half-penny; the spat cleaves to stones, old oyster-shells, pieces of wood, and such like things, at the bottom of the sea, which they call cultch; it is probably conjectured that the spat in twenty-four hours begins to have a shell; in the month

About seven o'clock in the evening they were brought forth, and conducted to a green spot of ground on the north-side of the castle, a few paces from the wall; where they were received by the Colonels Seeton, Rainborowe, and Whaley, with three files of musqueteers, who were to dispatch them. Sir Charles Lucas was fixed upon to be the first to suffer, and being placed for that purpose, he said, “I have often faced death in the field, and now you shall see I dare die.” Then he fell upon his knees, and after having continued a few minutes in that posture, rose up with a chearful countenance; and, opening his doublet, shewed the soldiers his breast; then setting his hands to his sides, called out to them, “See! I am ready for you: now, rebels, do your worst.” At the pronouncing of which words they fired, and shot him in four places, so that he fell down dead.

Sir George Lisle, who during the execution had been carried a little aside, being brought to the same place, and viewing the dead body of his friend, which then lay bleeding on the ground, he kneeled down and kissed him, praising his unspotted honour. Then, after some filial expressions of duty to his father and mother, and recommendations to some other friends, turning to the spectators, he said, “Oh! how many of your lives have I saved in hot blood, and must now myself be murdered in cool blood! But what dare they not do that would willingly cut the throat of my dear King, whom they have already imprisoned, and for whose deliverance, and peace to this unfortunate nation, I dedicate my last prayers to Heaven?” Next looking those in the face who were to execute him, and thinking they stood at too great a distance, he desired them to come nearer. To which one of them said, “I’ll warrant you, Sir, we’ll hit you.”

But

month of May the dredgers (by the law of the admiralty court) have liberty to catch all manner of oysters, of what size soever; when they have taken them with a knife, they raise the small breed from the cultch, and then throw the cultch in again to preserve the ground for the future, unless they be so newly spat that they cannot be safely severed from the cultch. In that case they are permitted to take the stone or shell, &c. that the spat is upon one shell, having many times twenty spats.

“ After the month of May, it is felony to carry away the cultch, and punishable to take any other, unless it be of those of size, that is to say about the bigness of an half-crown piece, or when the shells are shut, a fair shilling would rattle between them.

“ The places where these oysters are chiefly caught are called Burnham, Malden, and Coln waters. The latter takes its name from the river Colne, which passes by Colchester, gives name to that town, and

But he answered, smiling, “ Friends, I have been nigher you when you have mis’d me;” and so, after a short prayer upon his knees, he rose up, and said, “ Now, traitors, do your worst, whereupon they shot him dead.

Sir Bernard Gascoigne, or Guascone, a Florentine, was also sentenced to death by the council of war, but was reprieved, for which some reasons are assigned by our historians, but not, I think, the true one.

The bodies of the two Knights were conveyed to St. Gile’s Church, in this town, and interred together in a vault under the north aisle of that church, belonging to the noble family of Lucas; but their funerals were afterwards solemnized in a magnificent manner on the 7th of June 1661, and about the same time a black marble stone was laid over the vault, with this inscription, cut in very deep and large characters:

Under this marble lie the bodies of the two most valiant Captains, Sir Charle. Lucas and Sir George Lisle, Knts. who, for their eminent loyalty to their Sovereign, were, on the 28th of August 1648, by the command of Sir Thomas Fairfax, the General of the Parliament Army, in cold blood, barbarously murdered.

runs

runs into a creek of the sea, at a place called the Hythe, being the suburbs of that town.

“ This brood, and other oysters, they carry into the creeks of the sea, at Brickelsea, Mersea, Langehilio, Fibagrihugo, Wyvenhoe, Tolesbury, and Saltcot, and there throw them into the channel, which they call their beds, or layers, where they grow and fatten, and in two or three years the smallest brood will be oysters of the sizes aforesaid. those oysters which they would have green, they put into pits about three feet deep in the salt marshes, which have overflowed only at spring tides, to which they have sluices to let out the salt-water, till it is about a foot and a half deep.

“ The pits in which the oysters become green, are those which are only over-flowed by the sea in spring tides, so that during the neap-tides a green scum is formed over the surface of the water, which being taken in by the fish daily, gives them their green colour, for which reason the people of Colchester, never chuse to eat the green oysters, but prefer the white, believing them to be more wholesome.

“ The oysters when the tide comes in lie with their hollow shell downwards, and when it goes out, they turn on the other side; they remove not from their place, unless in cold weather, to cover themselves in the ooze.

“ The reason of the scarcity of oysters, and consequently of their dearness, is, because they are of late years brought up by the Dutch.

“ There are great penalties by the admiralty court laid upon those that fish out of those grounds which the court appoints, or that destroy the cultch, or take oysters that are not of size, or that do not tread under their feet, or throw upon the shore a fish, which they call a five finger, resembling the rowel

rowel of a spur, because that fish gets into the oysters when they gape, and sucks them out.

“The reason why such a penalty is set upon any that destroy the cultch, is, because they find if that be taken away, the ooze will increase, and then muscles and cockles will breed there, and destroy the oysters, they having not whereon to stick their spat.

“The oysters are sick after they have spat, but in June or July they begin to mend, and in August they are perfectly well; the male oyster is black-sick, having a black substance in the fin; the female white-sick, having (as they term it) a milky substance in the fin; they are salt in the pits, salter in the layers, but saltest at sea.”

The town of Colchester consists of eight parishes within the walls; four without, and four within the liberties. The churches, which are mostly built of Roman bricks, and the rubbish of other ancient edifices, are in general mean, except St. Mary's and St. Peter's, which have been newly rebuilt, and St. James's, which is spacious and regular, and handsome on the inside; that belonging to St. John's Abbey was large, and undoubtedly elegant, but no trace of it is now remaining. That of St. Botolph was very large, and the western front adorned with a great deal of neat workmanship, and with two towers at the south-west and north-west corners: both the great western door, and the arches between the pillars still standing, are in the right Roman semi-circular form, not in the Gothic taste. The steeple of All-Saints is neatly built with flints. That of St. Mary's might have been made much better and handsomer, and been seen at a greater distance, if they had carried up a neat spire on the top of the tower.

St. Leonard's Church, without the liberty, is neat, well proportioned, and well built. It consists of
a nave

a nave and chancel tiled, and two aisles, which go the whole length of both the church and chancel leaded. The roof of the church, and of the side aisles, is of exquisite workmanship. The roof of the chancel is wainscotted, and on the boards are painted the patriarchs, or ancestors of Jesus Christ; according to his genealogy in St. Matthew and St. Luke.

There were also formerly several monasteries and chapels, which were dissolved at the time of the suppression of religious houses by Henry VIII. of which St. John's Abbey was a noble and stately structure founded by *Eudo*, steward to William the Conqueror, and dedicated to St. John the Baptist, for Benedictine Monks. This munificent founder endowed his monastery with several great estates.

The stately gateway is all that remains of this once most famous abbey; the rest being totally demolished; the abbey church stood on the south side of St. Giles's church, and south-east of the gate-way. It had a large tower in the middle, adorned with several spires; and turrets at the west end.

St. Botolph's Priory, was the next most considerable foundation in this town. It was founded in the beginning of the twelfth century by Ernulph, a monk, for canons regular of the order of St. Augustine. Their number is no where ascertained. These canons were first brought into England about the year 1109.

This priory was the first of that order, as appears by the bull of Pope Paschall the second, which invests them with a pre-eminence and authority over all other houses of their order in England: exempts them from all secular and episcopal jurisdiction; directs the future priors to be chosen from among the canons; and orders the bishop

of London, or some other in his stead, to consecrate them without exacting the payment of fees.

It does not appear that Ernulph settled any lands on them, except the site and the garden of the priory; and though they afterwards received various donations, their revenue was very ample.

The priory stood on the south side of the church, but there are no remains of it, except a few walls, which are incorporated into a brew-house, erected on its site.

The church was entire, till the siege of the town by the parliamentary army, anno 1648, both parties accuse each other with unnecessarily and maliciously destroying it.

By the west front, it appears to have been an elegant building: the intersecting circular arches, which are of Roman brick, give it a great richness, and by their contrast with the colour of the stone, have a very agreeable effect. The angles of this front were adorned with two stately towers, Mr. Morant says, that on the north side was standing, in the memory of persons then living.

At this time it consists of only the nave and two side aisles; these were separated by a double row of very thick columns, supporting circular arches: six of them are still standing on the north side, but towards the south there are only two remaining: both the columns and arches are chiefly constructed with Roman bricks, interspersed with stones. Besides the damage done to this building during the fury of the civil war, it has from time to time suffered repeated depredations, and been much defaced by long serving for the rendezvous and common play place for the idle youths of the town: the parish officers have, however, at length to prevent its total demolition, taken the laudable precaution of enclosing, and locking it up: this has permitted the weeds and shrubs to sprout up
among

among the mouldering walls and scattered tombs. A circumstance which adds greatly to the beauty and solemnity of the scene.

In and about this town are said to be more remains than in any part of South Britain besides; Roman bricks, tiles, sepulchral urns, lamps, images, &c. having been found here in great quantities; besides Roman pavements, of which half of a very fine and elegant one was discovered May the 12th, 1763, in a garden belonging to Mr. John Bernard, Apothecary, which was formerly a yard of the Falcon and Queen's Head Inn. As for Roman coins and medals, *Morant* says, immense numbers, nay bushels, have been found in and about Colchester, of which that author gives a very copious list, which would appear tedious in this work.

There are several foundations likewise in this town, as Alms-houses, Charity-schools, Free-schools, &c. But we will not detain our readers any longer at this place, but continue our course towards *Harwich*.

From Colchester the road leads through Ardley, to *Mistley-Thorn*, where is a handsome seat, with fine plantations of trees, &c. It was built by Richard Rigby, Esq. and much improved by his son, the Right Hon. Richard Rigby. It is pleasantly situated on an eminence, and commands an extensive prospect, especially on the north.

Adjoining to this is the town of *Maningtree*, situated by the side of the Stour, where a pretty considerable trade is carried on in deals, coals, corn, iron, &c. and from whence the best whittings, and a quantity of other fish are brought to Colchester.

We do not meet with any other place worthy of observation, till we come to

Harwich, which derives its name from the two Saxon words *Here*, an army, and *Wic*, a castle, a fortification, a bay, &c.

This

This town stands on a cliff, or point of land, at the north-east corner of this county, bounded on the east by the sea, and on the north by the mouth of the Stour, and the famous Haven of Orwell. Its distance from the metropolis is seventy-two miles, and its situation being high renders it very healthy, to which the cleanly bold shore not a little contributes: one inconvenience the inhabitants are exposed to, owing to their nearness to the sea, which renders the water brackish: so that besides what water they save from rain in cisterns, when there is a scarcity, they are obliged to have it fetched in water carts, from a spring near a mile from the town, by the road to Dover Court; or to have it brought in boats, or schouts, from a fine spring at Landguard Fort, or from a spring at Arworton in Suffolk, which they obtained by permission from Sir Robert Barker, Bart. Lord of the Soil.

Formerly Harwich was walled round, and had seven gates, besides a castle and an admiralty-house, but they are either all gone to sea or ruinous. The town at present consists of three main streets, and the houses are well built. The chief buildings at present are a school-house, intended for a charity-school, by Humphry Parsons, Esq. who erected it at his own charge, also a guild-hall, and a pretty good exchange.

The town is pretty populous, and a considerable number of travellers repair to this port to pass over to Holland, this being esteemed the shortest and safest passage from England to that country, and there are four packet-boats sail from hence for the conveniency of carrying the mails and passengers. It was at this place that King William, and King George I. and II. usually embarked and landed, in their journey to and from Holland and Hanover.

The

The biggest ships can ride with safety in this harbour, which is of great extent, and said to be able to receive one hundred sail of men of war, with their attendants, and between three and four hundred sail of collier ships, all in this harbour at a time, and yet none of them crowding or riding in danger one of another. This a late author affirms from his own knowledge.

In order to conduct ships clear off a sand, called the Andrews into the Rolling Grounds, where there is good anchorage, and for the safety of navigation in general, a *Light* is kept every night by means of a coal fire in a room over the chief gate; to which answers a *Light-house*, on the town green below the cliff, with lamps supplied with oil.

Orwell Haven is divided from the bay that extends to Walton Nafe, by a cliff on the south side of the town, which is a great natural curiosity, and worthy to be particularly described. Its height, from the beach to the top, is about fifty feet; at the bottom there is a layer of clay of a bluish colour, about a foot thick, which is succeeded by another of stone, of much the same colour for a foot more. In this layer of stone are imbedded shells, though but sparingly, of the turbate as well as bivalve kinds; and also pieces of wood and sticks petrified. Upon the fall of a piece of the cliff, a few years ago, a large tree lying horizontally, appeared, which was as hard and black as jet, but was soon after buried again, by the fall of another lump of the cliff. Above the layer of stone are some other layers of the same bluish clay mentioned already about twenty feet high or more. This clay hath copers stones sticking in it, but no shells. Several layers come next, reaching within about two feet of the surface, some of which are only of fine sand, and others have stone and gravel, mixed with small pebbles, and it is in some of these last mentioned layers that
the

the fossil-shells are imbedded. These fossils lie promiscuously together bivalve and turbate; neither do the layers in which they lie observe any order, being sometimes higher and sometimes lower in the cliff, with layers of sand gravel, and fragments of shells between; nor do the shells always lie separate or distinct in the layers, but are oftentimes found in lumps or masses something friable, cemented together with sand and fragments of an iron and dusty colour, of which all these layers are. Over all is a covering of common sandy earth, about the thickness of two feet, in which are sometimes to be seen veins of a whiter friable substance, resembling Ising-glass, though more tender than that brought from Germany.

The bluish clay above mentioned tumbling down upon the shore, within a short time turns to *stone*, though washed by the sea at high water. Some pieces new fallen are as soft as the clay in the cliffs; others that have lain longer are crusted over and hard, but if opened or broke, the clay is still soft in the middle; others that have lain longer are petrified to the heart, and with these the walls of the town were for the most part built, and the streets are paved. The walls of the town of Colchester seem also to be built with some of the same kind of stone.

On the top of the cliff, along the sea side, is an handsome walk, about a mile long, which is of great use to those who come here for the benefit of bathing.

There is a spring of fine and pleasant water issues out from the side of the cliff, above the level of the sea; but it is not of a petrifying quality, as some are of opinion.

Landguard Fort, stands upon a neck of land, now joined to Walton Colneise, in Suffolk, and was built for the defence of this town, and the excellent

excellent ports of Harwich and Orwell. It was erected by King James I. and was a much more considerable fortification than at present, having had four bastions, called, the Kings, the Queens, Hollands and Warwicks, mounted with sixty very large guns, particularly those on the royal bastion, where the king's standard was displayed, which would throw a twenty-eight pound ball over Harwich; and it had a constant garrison, a chapel, a house for the governor, gunners, and other officers. Tho' a platform has been raised upon its demolition, yet the harbour is sufficiently defended by it on the sea side, as the ships are obliged to pass close by the fort, according to the particular current of the channel.

At or near the extremity of a narrow tract of land, extending about six or seven miles from the Naze, the town of *Orwell* was formerly seated, which has been a long time ago swallowed up by the sea.

The river *Stour* is supposed to have formerly run on the north side of *Landguard Fort*, and discharged itself into the sea at *Hoastly Bay*, which is not improbable; but we shall not tire our readers patience with a long dry discussion of this point, but give the thoughts of an ingenious person thereon, from *Morant*: "It is very certain, that the point of land, on the extremity of which the fort stands, now a mile and near a quarter from the Cliff, or high land, was not in being when the Romans were in Britain; for, at a Roman castle, called by *Camden*, *Walton*, alias *Felixstow* castle; near the fort you can hardly turn up the soil in any part, but you will find fragments of urns, pieces of coin, and various things that belonged to that people. A man, who has dug eringo-roots upwards of fifty years in the old land, between the Castle and the Fort, never yet found the least remains of the
Romans,

Romans, and therefore it may be taken for granted, that the point did not then exist. If it had a place so contiguous to it, must have even at this day shewn some marks of it. I lately found an elephant's tooth near the remains of this castle; and Mr. Davis of Harwich says, he has seen more than one that has been found in Harwich Cliff."

It is a matter of surprize to many persons, how these teeth, which are supposed by the vulgar to have been giants teeth, came here; it therefore, we hope, will not be unacceptable to mention, that there is not the least doubt of their having belonged to the elephants, brought over by the Romans along with their army, as related by Cassius, who says, that Claudius brought some with him, who landed in Kent, and crossing the Thames into Essex, reduced the natives and established the Roman government.

Returning from the sea-coast, we shall pursue another road that parts off northerly from *Cbelmsford*, on which are the two large and populous towns of *Braintree*, and *Bocking*, which are only divided from each other by a little stream. These towns were formerly very rich and flourishing, there having been a great manufactory for bayes carried on here, which has greatly decreased of late years.

Felsted, near Braintree, is a small place, but noted for a flourishing Free-school, of an ancient foundation.

Halsted, is another town adjoining to the others, where the bays trade is carried on. On the left of which is

Bell-bouse and *Park*, and *Gosfield-ball*, two handsome seats, with delightful prospects, and indeed the country hereabouts is extremely pleasant, having many risings and falls, with great plenty of
water.

water. The fields are well cultivated, so that the whole forms a very rural and picturesque landscape.

As there is nothing more that claims our attention on this road, we must retreat to *Stratford*, which we left some time since, and see what another path will afford us; therefore taking the direct road to *Chipping Ongar* and *Dunmow*, we first pass by *Leyton-Stone*, called in Saxon *Lytan* and *Lytean*, i.e. a town on the river *Lea*: this appears to have been a Roman villa or station, as Roman bricks and medals have been found here, and a very large urn with ashes and bones, was taken up in the church-yard, pretty deep, in making a grave.

Woodford, the next parish that we come to of any note, is so called from the *Ford* in the *Wood*, or *Forest*, where now is *Woodford Bridge*.

The custom of this manor is *Borough English*, where the youngest son inherits the estate. This custom prevailed greatly in the kingdom of the East Saxons, but from whence it took its rise, is hard to account for. *Dr. Plot*, makes a random guess, "That it was introduced by the Lords of the Manors, claiming the right of enjoying the bride, the daughter of his tenant, on the wedding night; therefore the villain or slave, doubting whether the eldest son was his own, made the youngest his heir;"* But this assertion has been greatly disputed, as the northern nations were in general people of great delicacy, and not given up to such *goatish* inclinations.

Nigh the last parish is *Chigwell*, which appears to have derived its name from the two Saxon words *Cing* and *Welle*, that is *King's Well*, the Saxons using C instead of K. For behind the wind-mill, among the trees, in *Chigwell Row*, is a well, the water of

* *Dr. Plot's History of Staffordshire.*

which is highly extolled by the late celebrated Dr. *Frewin*, who lived in an old mansion-house, in this Row.

On the left of this road is *Hill Hall*, in *Theydon Parish*, it was began by Sir *Thomas Smith*, who affected to call it *Mouthout*. He did not live to finish this stately structure, but made provision in his will to have it compleated. The house is quadrangular, with very thick and strong walls, adorned with great columns, in imitation of stone; and the court is paved with free-stone; commanding most delightful prospects on every side, but especially to the south and west. You enter this house northward, by a very pleasant avenue of great length and suitable breadth, with rows of stately elms planted on each side, with other plantations. Great alterations were made in it by Sir *Robert Smith*, in the last century, and undoubtedly his successors have not been behind hand in making more improvements.

Cheping Ongar, is the next town we pass; situated about twenty-one miles from London, and has the addition from the Saxon word *Ceaping*, buying: to distinguish it from the other adjoining *Ongar*.

This town gives name to the Hundred, and the Church, dedicated to St. Martin, is of one pace with the chancel, tiled, a spire leaded, which contains one bell.

It was anciently called *Ongar ad Castrum*, from a castle erected here by *Richard De Lucy*, a Norfolk Nobleman, who, in the absence of *Henry II.* in Normandy, was Protector of England; it stood upon a high mount made by art, and surrounded with a large moat, which, with other moats, composed the old fortifications, most of which are still to be seen. On the ruins of this castle, which was
taken

taken down in Queen Elizabeth's time, by the owner, William Morice, Esq. he built a very strong, handsome, brick buiding, three stories high; which for its lofty situation, prospects, beauty and pleasant walks, exceeded any place in this county. But this building was demolished by Edward Alexander, Esq. who in 1744, erected, instead of it, a large and handsome summer-house.

The Church belonging to *Highb Ongar*, dedicated to the Virgin Mary, is of one pace, with the chancel tiled. The roof is lofty, arched, and painted with clouds, and a sun is rising in a glorious manner.

Near the Ongars is the parish of *Shelley*, which derives its name from the Saxon words *Scell*, a hedge-hog, or *Scen*, a pleasant, and *Ley*, pasture.

We only mention this little parish to introduce an epitaph of one John Green, and his wife, who were formerly possessed of this manor: which expresses, that he "had issue of his body, by Katharine his Wyffe, daughter of John Wrichte, Children XIIIteene, and the Issue of their two Bodies weare one Hundred and Aleaven, in their Lyves time." He died the 18th of November 1595, aged eighty-nine years, and she the 1st of January following, aged seventy-one. There is a tradition that seven of these children were *sons*, to every one of which he gave a manor. But it doth not appear that he had estates sufficient to answer that, at least in this county.

About fifteen miles from Ongar, is *Dunmow*, a place of great antiquity, seated upon a most pleasant situation, upon a dry gravelly hill. It is derived from the two Cornish words *Dunam*, a Down, and *Magus*, a Town. Here was anciently a Priory; and one Robert Fitzwalter, a powerful Baron, in the reign of Henry III. instituted a custom here.

That

That whatever married man did not repent of his being married, or differ and dispute with his wife, within a year and a day after his marriage, and will swear to the truth of it, kneeling, upon two hard pointed stones, in the priory church-yard, set up for that purpose, in presence of the prior and convent, such person should have a fitch of bacon.

This has been actually claimed and received, as appears by the following record there :

Dunmow Priory, } At a Court Baron of the
Essex. } Right Worshipful Sir Thomas
May, Knt. there holden on
Friday, the 27th Day of June,
in the 13th year of the Reign of our Sovereign
Lord William III. by the Grace of God, of Eng-
land, Scotland, France and Ireland, King, Defen-
der of the Faith, &c. and in the year of our Lord,
1701: Before Thomas Wheeler, Gentleman Stew-
ard, there.

Homage. Elizabeth Beaumont,
Henrietta Beaumont, } Spinsters.
Arabella Beaumont, } Jur.
Jane Beaumont,
Mary Wheeler.

Be it remembered, that at this court it is found, and presented to the homage aforesaid, that John Reynolds, of Hatfield Regis, alias Hatfield Broad Oak, in the County of Essex, Gent. and Anne, his wife, have been married for the space of ten years last past, and upwards: and it is likewise found presented, and adjudged, by the homage aforesaid, that the said John Reynolds, and Anne his wife, by means of their quiet, peaceable, tender and loving cohabitations, for the space of time aforesaid,

aforesaid (as appears by reference of the said homage) are fit and qualified persons to be admitted by the court, to receive the ancient and accustomed oath, whereby to entitle themselves to have the Bacon of Dunmow delivered to them, according to the custom of the manor: Whereupon at the court, in full and open court, came the said John Reynolds and Anne his Wife, in their proper persons, and humbly prayed, that they might be admitted to take the oath aforesaid: Whereupon the said steward, with the jury, suitors, and other officers of the court, proceeded with the usual solemnity, to the ancient and accustomed place for the administration of the oath, and receiving the bacon aforesaid: that is to say, to the two great stones lying near the church-door, within the said manor, where the said John Reynolds and Anne his wife, kneeling down on the said two stones, the said steward did administer unto them the aforementioned oath, in these words:

You do swear by Custom of Confession,
 That you never made nuptial Transgression;
 Nor since you were married Man and Wife
 By household Brawls, or contentious Strife:
 Or otherwise in Bed or Board,
 Offended each other in Deed or Word:
 Or in a Twelve-month's Time and a Day,
 Repented not in Thought any Way;
 Or since the Church-Clerk said Amen,
 Wish'd yourselves unmarried again:
 But continue true, and in desire,
 As when you join'd Hands in holy Choir.

And immediately thereupon, the said John Reynolds and Anne his wife, claiming the said bacon, the court pronounced sentence for the same, in these words:

Since

Since to these conditions, without any fear,
 Both, of your own accord, do freely swear,
 A whole gammon of Bacon you do receive,
 So bear it away with love and good leave;
 For this is the custom of *Dunmow* well known,
 Tho' the pleasure be ours, the bacon's your own.

And accordingly a gamon of bacon was delivered to the said *John Reynolds* and *Anne*, his wife, with the usual solemnity.

And also *William Parsley*, of *Nuch-Cyston*, in the county of *Essex*, and *Jane*, his wife, being married for the space of three years last past, and upwards, by means of their quiet, peaceable, loving and tender cohabitation, for the said space of time, came and claimed the said bacon; and had it delivered unto them, according to the afore said order.

Thomas Wheeler, Steward.
 The flitch was also claimed by one *John Shakeshanks*, wool-comber, and *Anne*, his wife, of *Weathersfield*, in the same county on *Thursday, June 20, 1751*.

From *Ongar* the road leads to *Thaxted*, formerly called *Tachsted*; it has nothing remarkable in it, except the church, which is a regular stately building.

Next to *Thaxted*, is *Saffron Walden*, which is a fair town with a good church, where stands a monument of Lord *Audley*, whom we shall speak of presently. This town was anciently called *Walden-Burgh*, then *Chipping Walder*, and in *Domesday-book*, *Waledum*: it takes its present denomination from the great quantities of saffron grown in the pleasant fields hereabout, and esteemed preferable to the saffron of any other county; but this flower is not so much cultivated here lately as formerly, though still there is a great deal brought from hence to *London*. This commodity was first introduced
 into

into this nation, in the reign of Edward III. and flourished greatly in this soil. It grows out of a bulbous root, which being taken out of the ground in July, and transplanted in twenty days, shoots out a bluish flower about the end of September, in the midst whereof are three yellow chives of saffron. It is a custom to plant it but three years in one ground, and then remove it, and its increase is so wonderful, that though every flower seems to yield but so little, an acre of ground will produce eighty or an hundred pounds of wet saffron, which when dried will be reduced to the weight of twenty pounds. This, which is called saffron in hay, is formed into the cakes we see it in the shops, by means of a press.

To the south of this last town is *Audley-Inn*, or *Audley-End*, a noble and stately palace, formerly esteemed the largest in this kingdom, and tho' great part of it is demolished: it is still a very magnificent structure. It was built out of the ruins of a dissolved monastery, (which together with its lands, was given by King Henry VII. to Lord Audley) by Thomas, second son to Thomas Duke of Norfolk, who married Lord Audley's daughter and heiress. It was designed for a royal palace for King James I. to whom that nobleman was Lord High Chancellor; and when it was finished with all the elegance and polite taste of the times, the King was invited to see it; and, as he passed to Newmarket, he took up a night's lodging there: when, after having viewed it with great surprize and astonishment, the Earl asked him, how he approved of it? Who answered, very well. But troth, man, said he, it is too much for a King; but it may *do* for a Lord High Treasurer; and so left it upon the Earl's hands, who is reported then to have had an estate of fifty thousand pounds a year, which has been gradually decaying ever since, and is now reduced to
about

about three thousand pounds a year, with incumbrances upon it. King Charles II. purchased this house, and so it became, what it was originally designed for, a royal palace.

The King mortgaged the hearth-tax to the Earl, to answer the purchase money; and appointed James, then Earl of Suffolk, house-keeper thereof, with a salary of one thousand pounds a year; which office continued in the family till the revolution, when the hearth-tax was abolished: and, the exigence of the state being such, as it could not afford to pay the purchase-money, King William III. re-granted the said house to the family; upon which Henry Earl of Suffolk (who, in his father's life-time, was created Earl of Bindon, to qualify him to hold the Marshal's staff) pulled down a great part of this noble edifice: and yet it is still, as I have said, very large, and makes a grand appearance. You enter at a wide pair of iron gates, into a most spacious court-yard, on each side whereof was formerly a row of cloysters, in which stood the out-offices belonging to the house; which have been all pulled down, and supplied with a stone wall. You pass in at the fore-front, through part of the house, into a large open quadrangle, inclosed by four different parts of it, and also surrounded with cloysters. The apartments above and below are very lofty and spacious; and there was a gallery, which extended the whole length of the back-front of the house, and was judged to be the largest in England; but it has been pulled down several years. The gardens are indifferent, but very capable of improvement. Behind the house is a fine park, extending to *Saffron Walden*, well stored with deer, but not over-burdened with timber; in which there is a rising spot of ground, whereon, if the house had been erected, it would have had a much better effect as to prospect; for its present situation is low: neither are
the

the grounds about it very fertile, nor the situation healthy. In 1764, the ground, in the front of the house, was elegantly laid out, and a fine substantial stone bridge built over the river, by Sir *John Griffin Griffin*, Knight of the Bath.

This structure (however noble and magnificent is spotted with an indelible stain, which sullies its grandeur, if public report is true;) that it was built with Spanish gold, upon the ruin of the great and learned *Raleigh*, who fell by the revenge of Spain, the arts of *Gundamor*, the avarice of *Suffolk*, and the unpardonable weakness of his own King.

At a small town called *Littlebury*, not far from Audley-Inn, is an house which was erected by the famous Mr. *Winstanley*, who built *Eddystone* lighthouse, and perished in it, as I shall mention in its place. The same gentleman was famous also for his waterworks, full of whimsical, but ingenious contrivance.

The next and last road we have to follow in this county, continues from Stratford close along the north-west borders of Essex, and is the direct road to Newmarket and Lynn.

Waltham, is the first considerable town worthy attention; it derives its name from the two Saxon words, *Weald*, a wood or forest, and *Ham*, a village; the river *Ley* running near it, and dividing into several streams, forms divers little islands, which are often overflowed in times of great floods; but these meadows produce great plenty of grass, so that here are many very capital dairy farms about this place.

This town appears to be of no great antiquity; it is said to have been first taken notice of by one *Tove*, a rich Saxon, and standard bearer to King *Canute*, who, induced by the number of deer, built some houses on this spot, and peopled them with sixty-six inhabitants; this village falling into

the hands of King Edward the Confessor, he gave it to Harold, son to Earl Godwin.

When it came into the possession of Harold, he greatly improved it, made it more populous, by founding a monastery, *Tovi* having before began a church here for two priests, and committed to their keeping a miraculous *cross*, said to have been discovered in a vision to a carpenter far westward, and brought hither in a manner unknown, which was reported to work many wonders. This obtained the place the name of *Holy Cross*.

The church which was for the use of the parishioners, was dedicated to the Holy Cross, and afterwards to St. Laurence; this is supposed, as well as the abbey, not to have been finished till after the reign of King Henry II. 'tis a Gothic edifice, rather large than neat, firm than fair, and very dark. The great pillars are wreathed with indentings, which are reported to have been formerly filled up with brass. To the south side of the church, adjoins a chapel, now converted into a school; and formerly called *Our Lady's*, because there was founded in it a chauntry of that name, and under it is a very fair arched Charnel-house, to which belonged a gild well endowed called the Charnel. The whole was formerly well leaved, but now tiled.

The tower stood in the middle, after the manner of a cathedral, part of it falling down soon after the surrender of the abbey, probably in pulling down the chancel and choir; a wall was run up at the east end of the church, and a handsome tower erected at the west end, eighty-six feet in height from the foundation to the battlements, in the year 1558; in the tower there are six bells.

In this church the founder *Harold*, and his two brothers, *Gyrth* and *Leofwine*, were buried; the place of sepulchre since the demolition of the chancel, is within

within the garden of the lord of the manor; over his grave was laid a plain, but rich grey marble stone, with a cross fleurie carved upon it, and a Latine epitaph*; towards the end of Q. Elizabeth's reign, his coffin was discovered by Sir *Edward Denny's* gardener, being of a hard stone, and covered with another; wherein the bones lay in their proper order, without any kind of dirt, but upon the touch mouldered into dust†.

Warleys is a beautiful seat in this parish, which was inhabited by the late *Richard Morgan, Esq.* and afterwards by his widow.

North-east of Waltham-Abbey is *Epping*, probably so denominated from its upper or higher situation; *Upping*, or upper pasture, and adjoining to it is the extensive forest, called *Epping Forest*.

About two miles south-west of *Epping* church, is *Copped-Hall*, called by contraction *Copt-Hall*, derived from the Saxon, *Coppe*, the top of a hill, it standing upon a high ground, and said to have been a mansion of pleasure and privacy for the abbots of Waltham.

The old house which stood a little more southerly was a noble old structure, with a court in the middle; and had a stately gallery fifty-six yards long, erected by Sir *Thomas Heneage*, which was blown down by a violent hurricane, in November 1639. In this old seat was a chapel, where was placed the fine painted glass from *New-Hall*, and now fixed in the church of *St. Margaret's, Westminster*.

The present house was built in an elegant manner in 1753, by *John Conyers, Esq.* and commands a delightful prospect over a fine park.

* Weaver.

† Fuller's Worthies.

By the side of this seat, in the eastern extremity of Waltham parish, is a fine old camp, inclosing eleven acres, two roods and twenty perches, commonly called *Ambre's Bank*. Hereabouts, *Morant* thinks the decisive battle between Boadicea and the Romans to have been fought : mentioned before in the history of Colchester, page 289.

We cannot pass by unnoticed, a most charming spot, which lays to the right of this road, called *Havering Bower*, named from some fine bower, or shady walk, as Rosamond's Bower at Woodstock ; it was an ancient retreat of some of our Saxon Kings, particularly that simple Saint, Edward the Confessor, who indulged his enthusiastic inclinations in this solitary woody place, it being well adapted for his private devotions. The legend says, that the bower formerly abounded with warbling nightingales, which the Saint prayed to the Almighty to be released from, as they disturbed him at his prayers ; and from that time, the credulous neighbouring swains believed, that never a nightingale was heard to sing in the park ; but many without the pales, as in other places.*

Nothing can be more delightful than the beautiful and extensive prospect the eye commands from this spot, extending over great part of Essex, Hertfordshire, Kent and Middlesex ; including a fine view of the Thames, with the moving scene of shipping, boats, &c. sailing up and down. It is said, that Edward the Confessor built a palace here, or, perhaps, improved an old one. Some parts of the wall are now standing, but not enough to shew its original form or extent ; it being ruinous and uninhabitable.

This bower stands within the liberty of *Havering*, in which was formerly a hunting-house, or a

* Camden's Remains.

palace belonging to the Kings of England; as appears by what has been said before. However, the name is evidently derived from the two Saxon words *Heren*, a goat, and *Ing*, pasture, *i. e.* Goats Pasture, but as there is another derivation, which though quite legendary and fabulous, yet as perhaps we should be deemed guilty of an omission if we did not insert it; we shall therefore relate it with all the fabulous circumstances with which this story is garnished, which is as follows:

“As the Church of Clavering, in this county, was consecrating, and was to be dedicated to Christ and St. John the Evangelist, King Edward the Confessor riding that way, alighted, out of devotion, to be present at the consecration. During the procession, a fair old man came to the King, and begged an alms of him in the name of God and St. John the Evangelist. The King having nothing else to give, as his almoner was not at hand, took the ring from off his finger and gave it the poor old man. Some years after, two English pilgrims having lost their way as they were travelling to the Holy Land, they saw a company clothed in white, with two lights carried before them, and behind them came a fair ancient man. The pilgrims joining them, the old man enquired who they were, and whence they came? After hearing their story, he brought them into a fine city, where there was a room furnished with all manner of dainties. When they had refreshed themselves, and rested all night, the old man set them again in the right way, and at parting, he told them, He was John the Evangelist: adding, as the legend goes on, Say ye, unto Edward your Kyng, that I grete him well by the token that he gaaf to me, this Ryng with his own handes, at the halowing of my Chirche, wyche ryng ye shall deliver hym agayn, and say ye
unto

unto him, that he dyspose of his goods. For withⁱⁿ in sixe monthes he shall be in the joye of heven wyth me, where he shall have his rewarde for his charite, and for his good lyvine.

At their return home, the two pilgrims waited upon the King, who was then at this bower, and delivered to him their message, and the ring, from which circumstance this place is said to have received the name of *Have-ring*.

This whole story is wrought in basso relievo, in the chapel at Westminster, where Edward the Confessor lies buried, at the back of the skreen that divides it from the altar. The statues of the King and the Pilgrims are also over the Courts of the King's Bench and Common Pleas, in Westminster-hall, and over the gate going into Dean's-yard. His picture was also on the glass of the east window of the south aisle of Romford Chapel, with two pilgrims, and underneath it, *Johannes per peregrinos misit Regi Edwardo*. A good picture of him is now on the glass of the chancel-window of that chapel, renewed in 1707. The ring pretended to have been given by him, as above, to St. John, was deposited among other reliques, in his Abbey at Westminster, and there was granted to this supposed ring of St. Edward, an indulgence for six years and three hundred and sixty days.

Every thing we have been able to meet with worthy of observation in this county, has been taken notice of; but before we proceed into another County, we must beg leave to remark, that there are few Counties in England, where husbandry is carried on with greater spirit than in Essex; the soil being extremely fertile, and the incomparable use they make of it, by manuring it properly, produces them plentiful crops, without damage from weeds, as they spare no expence or trouble; the
farmers

farmers are in general perfectly enlightened, and have extreme just ideas of husbandry; Marl, which is called chalk there, is supposed to be used at a much greater expence than by any other people in England, the farmers sending for it from six to ten miles, and give from eight to ten shillings a waggon load for it, so that there are vast crops of wheat, barley, oats, beans, &c. which are convincing proofs of what may be properly termed true husbandry.

HOME CIRCUIT.

K E N T.

ALTHOUGH there are various conjectures as to the etymology of the name of this county, yet none appear to bear a greater probability than Mr. Camden's derivation, of *Canton* or *Kant*, i. e. a nook, corner, or peninsula. This is an old Gaulish or Celtic word, and from hence, probably, the Romans called it *Cantium*, for they found the inhabitants in their time much resembled the Gauls, from whom it is likely they descended. The ancient name of the people of this part of the kingdom, is said to have been *Eskins*, from the second King of Kent, called *Eske*, who reigned over them many years.

The situation of this county, is exceedingly commodious, it being at so little distance from the metropolis, and watered on the north side by the river Thames, which divides it from Essex and Middlesex: the county of Sussex bounds it on the south-west; Surry on the west; the English Channel on the south; Dover Straights on the south-east; and the Downs on the east. It lies in the Dioceses of Canterbury and Rochester, is fifty-six miles in length from east to west, thirty in breadth from north to south, twenty-six from Rye in Sussex to

the mouth of the Thames, and one hundred and sixty-six miles in circumference, containing one million two hundred and forty-eight thousand acres, or one thousand five hundred and fifty square miles.

Kent has the three following distinctions, having different qualities of air and soil: the upper, or east part towards the Downs and the Thames, where is said to be health without wealth; the middle and parts near London, healthy and wealthy; and the lower, as about Romney Marsh, called the Weald of Kent, where is wealth without health, because of its wet soil, though it is notwithstanding fruitful in grass. The air is generally thick and foggy, this county lying much upon the sea, yet being purified by the south and south-west winds, it is pretty warm. The marshy parts, tho' aguish, are wholsomer than the Hundreds of Essex; and the Beach not so ouly. The whole shore from Woolwich to Gravesend, is low and spread with marshes, and unhealthy grounds, except some places where the land bends inwards, as at Erith, Greenhithe, North-fleet, &c. where the chalk-hills almost join the river, and from hence the City of London and parts adjacent, and even Holland and Flanders, are supplied with lime, or chalk. From these cliffs the rubbish of the chalk is brought and carried by lighters and hoys to all forts and creeks in Essex, Suffolk, and Norfolk, where it is sold to the farmers to lay upon their lands.

In respect to the soil and products of this county, it abounds with plantations of hops, fields of corn, pastures, and woods of oak, beech and chesnuts, and fine orchards of cherries and pippins; and about Boxley, Foots Cray, North Cray, &c. are many woods of Birch, from whence the broom-makers are supplied. The cattle here are reckoned larger than they are in the neighbouring counties; and the Weald of Kent is noted for it's large bullocks,

locks, as well as for its great timber for shipping. Here are several parks of fallow deer, and warrens of rabbits. Here are mines of iron, and pits of marl and chalk, woad and madder for dyers; wool, flax, and saintfoin; and on the cliffs between Folkestone and Dover, is plenty of samphire. The Medway, which is the chief river in this county, enters it from the Weald of Sussex, near Penshurst, and runs by Tunbridge, Maidstone, Rochester and Chatham, into the Thames.

The History of this County says, that when Julius Cæsar invaded England, Essex was divided into four petty kingdoms, governed by four kings, which laying near the continent, was the first that was invaded by the Romans, who called this *Britannia Prima*; but the sea coast had afterwards also a particular governor, called the Count of the Saxon shore, who presided over nine ports, and whose business it was to fix garrisons on the coasts to prevent the depredations of the Saxons: and it was, no doubt, in imitation of this method, that afterwards William the Conqueror set a Governor over Dover Castle, and made him Governor or Portreeve over the Kentish Coast, with the stile of Warden of the Cinque Ports, which, though at first there were only five, since increased to eight, viz. four in Kent, and four in Sussex. During the Saxon heptarchy, of which the kingdom of Kent was the first, and an entire kingdom of itself. It was governed for three hundred and seventy-two years by seventeen kings successively, from Hengist to Beldred, who being conquered by Egbert, it became a part of the West Saxon kingdom, and so continued till the arrival of William the Norman. The inhabitants, who according to Dr. Fuller, were the first in England, that were converts to Christianity, glory in their defence of their liberties against several invaders of Britain: fewer marks of
their

their conquest, and greater privileges being found here than in other counties; the chief of these they acquired by capitulation with the conqueror, and they enjoy them at this day, under the name of Gavel kind; by virtue whereof. 1. Every man having land in this county is in a manner a freeholder, he being not so bound by copyhold, customary tenure, &c. as they are in other parts of England. 2. The male heirs, and, if their be none, the females shall share all the lands alike. 3. The lands of a brother, if he have no issue, shall be shared by all the surviving brethren. 4. An heir is at full age, when at fifteen, to sell, or alienate. 5. Though the ancestor be convicted of felony or murder, the heirs shall enjoy his inheritance, according to a proverb common in this county; viz. The father to the bow, and the son to the plough. The yeomanry, a term generally confined to this county, who are the farmers, freeholders, or commoners, undignified with any title or rank of honour or gentility, are the richest in the kingdom, and were anciently so noted for valour, that they were always put in the front of the battle; they were generally enriched by the manufacture of cloth, which is since quite lost in the county.

This county gave title of Earl from the time of William the Conqueror to the reign of Queen Anne, who in 1710, created *Henry de Grey*, Duke of Kent, with the titles also of Marquis and Earl of Kent; it sends eighteen members to parliament; viz. the county two, the cities of Canterbury and Rochester, two each; Maidstone and Queenborough, two each; and eight for the four Cinque ports; viz. Dover, Sandwich, Hythe and Romney.

We shall begin our description of this county by the main road from London to Dover, observing at the same time, as we proceed, whatever is worthy notice in the roads that shall branch therefrom,

Deptford,





Greenwich Hospital.

Deptford, which lies a little to the left of this road, is the first town we meet with from London in the county of Kent; it is a very populous place, and has its name from the deepness of its ford over the river *Ravensbourne* before the bridges were erected; it was formerly called West Greenwich, but since the multiplicity of buildings, docks, &c. which partly joins it to Rotherhith, it might with propriety now be termed *East Rotherhith*.

The noble dock is what this town is most noted for, and formerly the royal navy was used to be built and repaired here, but there being a greater depth of water and a freer channel at Woolwich, it was thought more convenient to build the largest ships there, notwithstanding which, the whole area of the yard is now enlarged to more than double what it was formerly. It has a wet dock of two acres for ships, and another of an acre and half for masts, besides the great additions made to it by store-houses, dwelling-houses, launches, &c.

The little ship in which Admiral *Drake* sailed round the world, was in the year 1580, by the order of Queen Elizabeth, laid up in a dock near this place, as a monument.

The *Red-House*, so denominated from its being built of red bricks, was a noted collection of ware-houses and store-houses, for many sorts of merchandize; viz. Hemp, flax, pitch, tar, &c. till they were consumed in July 1739, by such a dreadful fire, that nothing could be saved. Adjoining to Deptford, is

Greenwich, which deserves particular notice for its delightful situation, about five miles from the metropolis; its name signifies the *Green Creek*; for the creek of a river, is called *Wic* in German.

Humphry, Duke of Gloucester, surnamed the *Good*, and brother to Henry VI. began a tower on the top of the steep hill in the park, which was
finished

finished by Henry VII. and being afterwards demolished, King Charles II. erected a Royal Observatory in its room, now called *Flamsteed-House*, from the late famous mathematician of that name. Here is a deep dry well for observing the stars in the day-time.

This prince was the first that erected a palace here and named it *Placentia*, which was enlarged by King Henry VII. and completed by his son King Henry VIII. who was greatly delighted with its situation, and often resided here with his Queen. King James I. bestowed this palace upon *Henry*, Earl of Northampton, who enlarged and beautified it, and made it his chief residence. It was in this palace that Queen Mary and Queen Elizabeth were born, and here King Edward VI. and Thomas Beaufort (son of John of Gaunt) died.

The park was enlarged, walled about, and planted by King Charles II. and the palace being neglected after the death of the Earl, the King had it pulled down, and the plan or design of another being laid, he lived to see the first wing finished magnificently, and which cost him thirty thousand pounds. This is the first wing of the hospital towards London.

King William III. granted this palace in the year 1694, to be converted into a royal hospital, for the relief of seamen, their widows and children, and encouragement of navigation. At the entrance of the hall there are three tables hung up, which records the names of several generous benefactors to this noble charity, amounting in the whole to fifty-eight thousand two hundred and nine pounds; and in the year 1732, the forfeited estate of the Earl of Derwentwater, being by means of the Right Honourable Lord Viscount Gage, a peer of Ireland, recovered out of the hands of certain private persons, who had purchased the same, at a rate vastly disproportionate,

to

to the value amounting to near six thousand pounds *per Annum*, was given by parliament to carry on and complete this work, which has enabled them to prosecute it with such vigour and success, that it is now made a most sumptuous edifice, and though an hospital, equal to any royal palace in the world for its beauty and regularity of architecture.

Here is a noble hall, finely painted by Sir *James Thornhill*; at the upper end of it in an alcove, are represented the late Princess Sophia, King George I. King George II. Queen Caroline, the late Queen Dowager of Prussia, daughter of King George I. Frederic, Prince of Wales, the late Duke of Cumberland, and the five Princesses, daughters of King George II. On the cieling over the alcove, are the representations of her late majesty Queen Anne, and Prince George of Denmark; and on the cieling of the hall are King William and Queen Mary, with several fine emblematical figures.

The chapel is very handsomely ornamented with gilding, and decorated with curious carved work, ornaments, &c.

In the middle of the area of the hospital, fronting the Thames, is a statue of his majesty King George II. on a pedestal.

In the year 1705, one hundred disabled seamen were the first that were received into this hospital; but the present number was made up in December 1737, to complete one thousand. To each hundred pensioners six nurses were allowed, who are to be seamens widows, at ten pounds *per Annum*, and two shillings a week more to those who attend in the Infirmary. Their common cloathing is blue with brass buttons, with distinctions in their dress, according as they have been rated on board his majesty's ships.

The Parish Church of Greenwich is one of the fifty new churches, and is a very handsome edifice, dedicated

dedicated to St. Alphege, Archbishop of Canterbury, who is said to have been killed by the Danes, in the year 1012, on the very spot where it stands.

There are two Free-schools in this parish. One founded by Sir William Boreman, Knt. the other set up by Mr. John Roan, who left his estate for teaching boys in reading, writing, and arithmetic, allowing forty shillings a year for each boy's clothes. Their number is twenty.

A handsome college is likewise erected fronting the river Thames, for the maintainance of twenty poor men and a master, founded and well endowed by Henry Earl of Northampton, in 1613, and by him committed to the care of the Mercers company of London. A chapel belongs to this college where the Earl's body is laid, which, as well as his monument, was removed hither a few years ago, from the chapel of Dover castle, whereof he was constable.

A magazine of gun-powder stood in the neighbourhood of Greenwich for many years, in which were frequently repositied from six to eight thousand barrels. The apparent danger it was exposed to, of being blown up by treachery, lightning, or other accidents arising from its defenceless situation and ruinous condition, and the extensive and scarce repairable damage, which the explosion of such a quantity of gun-powder might have been attended with, not only to that part of the town nearest to it, but to the royal palace and magnificent hospital there, and which might even by the shock affect the dock-yards and store-houses both at Deptford and Woolwich, and even the cities of London and Westminster, as well as the banks of the river on both shores, and the navigation upon it, occasioned, so long ago as in the year 1718, an application to parliament

parliament for the removal of the magazine to some safer and more convenient place; and his Majesty King George I. was pleased then to give orders to the officers of the ordnance to remove it. But no provision being made for purchasing land to build another, and to defray necessary expences, nothing was done in it; and the old magazine grew more and more dangerous, and out of repair.

In the year 1750, the application to parliament was renewed, when his late Majesty gave orders for an estimate of the expence to be laid before the house; which was done in the year 1754, together with a survey, recommending a proper place, &c.

The good work, in the year 1760, was solicited with such proper effect, that an Act passed in the beginning of that year, entitled, "An Act for taking down and removing the magazine for Gunpowder, and all buildings thereunto belonging, situate near Greenwich in Kent, and erecting instead thereof a new magazine for gun-power at Purfleet, near the river Thames, in the County of Essex, and applying a sum of money towards those purposes; and for obviating difficulties arising upon an Act, made in the last session of parliament, for a weekly composition for lands and hereditaments, purchased for his majesty's service, at Portsmouth, Chatham and Plymouth.

There are many handsome houses and seats, in and about Greenwich, which may truly be said to be one of the genteelst and pleasantest places in England. We cannot quit it without remarking the variety of delightful prospects from Greenwich Park; especially from the Observatory and the One Tree Hill, which are beautiful beyond imagination; particularly the former. The projection of the hills (says Dr. Young) is so bold, that you do not look down upon a gradually falling slope, or flat inclosures, but at once upon the tops of branch-

ing trees, which grow in knots and clumps, out of deep hollows, the cattle which feed on the lawns, that appear in breaks among them, seem moving in a region of fairy land. A thousand natural openings among the branches of the trees, break upon little picturesque views of the swelling turf, which, when illumined by the sun, have an effect pleasing beyond the power of fancy to exhibit. This is the fore-ground of the landscape: a little farther the eye falls upon that noble structure the Hospital, in the midst of an amphitheatre of wood. Then the two reaches of the river make that beautiful serpentine which forms the Isle of Dogs, and presents the floating millions of the Thames. To the left appears a fine tract of country leading to the capital, which there finishes the prospect.

Near this town is *Blackbeath*, (which probably took its name from the colour of the soil). It is a particularly beautiful spot, and exceeding healthy, and not to be excelled for air by any other part of the kingdom. It has been the scene of several actions with rebels, and for the rendezvous and encampments for the royal armies. *Wat Tyler* is said to have mustered near a hundred thousand men here, in the reign of Richard II. and *Jack Cade*, who took upon himself the name of *Mortimer*, encamped here in the reign of Henry the VIth. and two thousand Cornish rebels were killed here, and the rest defeated, in that of Henry VII.

Among the many handsome seats on this heath, is a very noble structure of Sir *Gregory Page*, Bart. It is delightfully situated, and has two handsome fronts; that to the south is ornamented with an Ionic portico.

From a hall, which is a very elegant room, adorned with pillars and other ornaments, you enter on the left-hand, into the dining room, well-proportioned, with a small recess for the side-board.

It

It is well fitted up, with rich carving and gilding, on a white ground, with a finely polished and beautiful chimney-piece of white marble. It opens into the gallery, which is sixty feet long, twenty broad, and twenty high, hung with crimson, ceiling-cornice, door-cases, and all the ornaments, gilt carving, on white grounds. In this room are the following pictures:

The Judgment of Solomon; painted in a very pleasing stile, by Battoni; the figures and group fine; but the defusion of the light very incorrect. The expression of it across the child is good; but from whence comes it? It is by no means in unison with the rest.

Adam and Eve, and Stratonice; two pieces by Vanderwerff: the female figures are uncommonly soft, delicate and elegant; the expression of the naked is pleasing.

A poulterer's shop, and a fish-monger's ditto, its companion, by Meicis. Very minute expressions highly finished: the exact imitation of the basket will please you.

Juno and Ixion; Rubens and his Mistress; David and Abigail. These pieces are fine, but in the general stile of Rubens; the females capitally plump, but they are not of a striking expression.

A Fruit and a Fowl piece; by Snyders: the figures of this master (Snyders) share in this piece, seem to be much superior to Rubens'. The close and lively imitation of nature in the fruit and fowls, is very fine.

Landscape with Cattle: by Bassan.

The Angels appearing to the Shepherds. Dark, coarse and unpleasing. They totally want all brilliancy of colouring.

Next we enter the Drawing-room, twenty-five feet by twenty, ornamented in rich taste; the chimney-

ney-piece handsome. It is adorned with twelve pictures, containing the history of Cupid and Psyche: by Luca Giordano. Very fine.

Out of this you go into the Saloon, thirty-five feet by twenty-five, the chimney-piece of which is exquisitely elegant; the door-cases and all the ornaments beautiful; the slabs fine, and the pier-glasses large. The principal pictures are,

The good Samaritan: by Baldelochi. An unpleasing piece.

Return of the Prodigal Son: by Calabrere. A dark unpleasing picture; the attitude of the son is disgusting and inexpressive.

The dressing-room is very beautifully ornamented, and contains a most capital collection of pictures; particularly twelve pieces by the Chevalier Vanderwerff, which are worthy of a month's incessant admiration: the subjects are as follow,

Shepherds and Shepherdesses dancing. The attitudes of these figures are inimitable, and sketched with much more grace than might be expected from a painter who finished so exquisitely. The colouring of the naked, the soft and delicate expression of the roundness of the breasts and limbs, and the wonderful brilliancy of the whole piece, which is finished to an astonishing degree of elegance, are all inimitable.

The Roman Charity. Very elegant; the naked of the woman very fine.

Venus and Cupid. Beyond all imagination elegantly pleasing: the naked body of Venus is more beautiful than one could have thought the power of colours could have reached; the softness is such, that the flesh seems as if it would yield to the touch; and the harmony of the colouring so bewitching, that a more tempting figure cannot be conceived, the general brilliancy is so very capital, nor can any piece be in higher preservation.

Joseph

Joseph and Potiphar's Wife. Never painter was more happy in the choice of his subjects; for sure the difference between naked women in the age of pleasure, and the martyrdom of saints, form a contrast sufficiently decisive. Potiphar's Wife is exquisitely painted.

King Zeleucus giving his Kingdom to his Son. Extremely fine.

Bathsheba Bathing. Exquisitely done.

The Choice of Hercules. The figure of Vice is made in this picture (as it is in the works of the poets) much the most tempting lady; she is indeed inimitably soft and delicate.

Mary Magdalen reading in a Grotto. Astonishingly executed; the attitude, colouring, softness of expression beyond all description; remark particularly the plaits of the flesh, occasioned by her leaning forwards, under her left breast; the feet also remarkably fine.

Message from the Angels to the Shepherds. Very fine; the light comes all from the angel, who is in a position not advantageous for diffusing it agreeably.

Our Saviour and Mary Magdalen. Finished, like the rest, in a surprising manner. There appears an unnatural twist in her thigh and leg.

Chevalier Vanderwerff, his Wife and Daughter. Very fine.

This is a slight sketch of the surprising excellencies of these pictures. No one can view this house without regretting the want of a day to examine each piece.

In this room are likewise four exceeding fine pieces of fruits and flowers: by Van Huy Sum. Those containing the grapes are beyond all description exquisite; the insects, drops of water, and the cores of the fruit appearing through the skin, are wonderfully done,

A Land-

A Landscape. The trees, and the expression of the light through their branches, striking.

Next we entered the crimson bed-chamber, which is very handsomely ornamented. The bed is placed in a part separated from the rest of the room by pillars. The dimensions thirty by sixteen. This room opens into the library, forty-five by twenty; the pillars are handsome, but do not divide the room in an agreeable manner.

I should further remark, that the particulars of the fitting up and furnishing, not mentioned in the preceding account, are very elegant; the rooms are hung with crimson and green silks and damasks; and the cornices, cielings, door-cases, slab, sofa, and chair frames, all carved and gilt in a good taste. The chimney pieces are very beautiful, being some of them elegantly decorated with wreaths and festoons of wrought marble. Most of the slabs are very fine, of various sorts. There is a very beautiful collection of ornamental Dresden and Chelsea porcelain scattered about the house.

Near this noble edifice, on the east side of the Heath, stands the hospital built by Sir *John Morden*, Bart. a Turkey merchant. This spacious structure was erected in his life-time, in form of a college, in a field called *Great Stone-field*, not far from his own habitation, for the reception of honest, aged, and decayed merchants, whereof while he lived he placed twelve there; but by reason of great losses, they were reduced to four in the time of Lady *Morden*; when she died, Sir *John's* whole estate coming to the college, the number was again increased, and not being limited, there are to be more poor added, as the estate will afford; for the building was originally designed, and will conveniently hold forty, of which number there was lately thirty-five maintained there; the pension is twenty pounds *per Annum*, and at first they wore gowns with

with the founder's badge, which they have not done for many years.

It is under the direction and visitation of seven Turkey merchants, and the nomination of the pensioners; and when any of these seven die, the survivors choose others to fill up the vacancy.

Forty pounds a year is allowed the treasurer, and there is a chaplain who reads prayers twice a day in the chapel, and to preach twice every Sunday. Lady *Morden*, at her death, encreased his salary from thirty pounds *per Annum* (as it was at first) to double that sum. Her ladyship being a great benefactress to this charity, and having placed her husband's statue in a niche over the gate of the college, the trustees have also erected her statue in another niche, adjoining to her husband's.

The chapel within the college is neatly wainscoted and has a costly altar-piece; it has a burying-place adjoining for the members of the college. The founder, according to his own desire, was buried in a vault under the communion table in this chapel.

The chaplain, the treasurer, and the merchants, are all indispensably obliged to be resident there; and unless in case of sickness no other persons are to reside, live or lodge there; and no one is to be admitted a pensioner here, who cannot bring a certificate to prove himself upwards of sixty years of age. In a word, as the situation of the place is pleasant, and the endowment sufficient, this may be said to be one of the most comfortable and elegant pieces of charity in this kingdom.

On the north side of this Heath is *Charlton*, a pleasant well-built village. The church here is one of the finest in the county; it was beautified and repaired by order of Sir *Edward Newton*, Bart. who was tutor to King James the First's son, Prince Henry.

King

King James I. granted this manor to Sir *Edward Newton*, who built the ancient house which stands at the entrance of the village, fronting Blackheath. It is a long pile of building, having four turrets on the top. The court before the house is spacious, at the entrance of which are two large Gothic piers to the gates, and on the line on the outside of the wall, is a long row of cypress trees, which are some of the oldest in England. The large gardens at the back of the house remain in the same taste in which they were formerly laid out, and behind these is a small park, which joins to Woolwich Common.

But what *Charlton* is most noted for, is the annual fair held in its neighbourhood, on St. Luke's day, the eighteenth of October, called *Horn Fair*, which is a meer mob, or assembly of the dregs of Cuckold's Point, Wapping, Rotherhithe, Deptford, Greenwich, &c. who indulge themselves at this place on that day in every infamous and licentious rudeness, which is a shame to a civilized nation; both men and women acting in a most shameful and indecent manner, though it must be said, that through the vigilance of the magistrates and others, it is not quite so disorderly as some years ago.

The following origin of this ridiculous fair is handed down to us by vulgar tradition, and of which we have no better authority. It pretends, "That one of the Kings of England, some say King John, for he had a palace at Eltham, in this neighbourhood, being hunting near Charlton, and separated from his attendants, went into a cottage, and found the mistress of it alone; and she being handsome, the King took a liking to her, and having prevailed over her modesty, just in the critical moment her husband came in, and, threatening to kill them both, the King was forced to discover himself, and to compound with gold for his safety,

safety, giving the man moreover, all the land from thence as far as the place called *Cuckold's Point*, and making him master of the whole hamlet, established a fair in favour of his new demesne;" and, in memory thereof, horns, wares, and toys of all sorts made of horns, are sold at this fair.

On the north of this road the town of *Woolwich* is situated on the bank of the river Thames; here the business for the royal navy is carried on, for which purpose here are spacious docks, yards, and works erected; and here the largest ships are built and repaired, as there is a greater channel and depth of water than at Deptford.

Queen Elizabeth having built larger ships of war than usual, was the occasion of erecting new dock-yards, launches, &c. which are encompassed with a high wall, and are exceedingly spacious and convenient, in which besides vast stores of timber plank, masts, pitch, tar, and other naval apurtenances, there is a large rope-walk, where the biggest cables are made for men of war; and on the east or lower part of the town is the Gun-yard, commonly called the *Warren, Park*, or the *Gun-Park*, where is a prodigious quantity of cannons of different sorts, and other implements of war for the use of the royal navy, so that it is said, that there has been between seven and eight thousand pieces of ordnance laid up here, besides other articles.

Here is likewise the house, where the firemen and engineers prepare their fire-works, charge bombs, carcasses and grenadoes, for the public service. The royal regiments of artillery do duty at Woolwich.

The town of late years is much enlarged and beautified; several fine docks, rope-yards, and capacious magazines, added, and the royal foundery for cannon repaired and improved. At high water the Thames here is near a mile over, and the water salt upon the flood; as the channel lies straight east

and west for about three miles, the tide runs very strong; the river being quite free from shoals and sands, has seven or eight fathom water; so that the biggest ships may ride here with safety, even at low water. A guardship usually rides here, especially in time of war.

Near the river Ravensbourne, is a fortification supposed to be Roman, the area of which is inclosed with treble ramparts and ditches, very high and deep, and near two miles in compass.

The whole shore from hence to Gravesend, is low, and spread with marshes and unhealthy grounds, except some few intervals, where the land bends inwards, at Erith, Greenhithe, Northfleet, &c. in which places the chalk-hills almost join the river, and from thence the city of London and the adjacent counties, and even Holland and Flanders are supplied with lime and chalk to make it.

Just above Erith stands a fine seat called *Belvidere*, built by the late Lord Baltimore, but it has since belonged to *Sampson Gideon*, stock-broker, in London, and afterwards to his son, Sir *George Gideon*, Bart.

The rubbish of the chalk, which falls from the cliffs, and which they otherwise must be at the trouble of removing, is fetched away by lighters and hoys, and carried to the opposite county of Essex, and even to Suffolk and Norfolk, and sold in prodigious quantities to the farmers, who come to the creeks with their carts and waggons, and buy it to manure their land with; and by this method the strong clay lands of Essex are made rich and fruitful, by the barren soil of Kent (for such the chalky grounds are esteemed).

The main road passes over *Shooter's-Hill*, which is a chalky and poor soil, much overgrown with coppice-wood, which is cut for faggots and bavins, and sent up by water to London.

Upon

Upon the top of this hill is a spring which constantly overflows the well, and in the severest winters is not frozen.

This place is by some supposed to have derived its name from the frequent robberies committed here, and that the thieves lay lurking in the woods to shoot passengers and then rifle them, more especially as Henry IV. granted leave to one *Thomas Chapman*, to cut down and sell the wood here, and to lay out such money raised thereby, to improve the roads, that it might not be a harbour for thieves. Others are of opinion, that it having been formerly a butt for archers, gave rise to its being called Shooter's-Hill.

King Henry VIII. and his Queen, Catherine, went from Greenwich to this place on May-day, in very great splendor, and here they were received by two hundred archers, clad all in green, with one personating *Robin Hood*, as their captain; he first shewed the King the skill of his archers in their dexterous shooting; and then conducting the ladies into the wood, gave them a grand entertainment of venison, wine, &c. The company were seated in green arbours, and booths adorned with fine pageants, and all the efforts of romantic gallantry, which were usually practised in that luxurious court at that time.

There is a most noble and extensive prospect from this hill into the neighbouring counties; the city of London, and the view of the river Thames, with the continual moving scene thereon, affords an entertaining appearance.

From Shooter's-Hill the road leads to *Dartford*, a handsome large town, with many good houses, and finely watered by several springs, which runs through the town into the Thames.

It takes its name from the river *Darent*, on which it is situated, and was anciently called *Darentford*. Wat Tyler and Jack Straw began their rebellion here,

here, and the first paper mill in England, was built on the river by Sir *John Spilman*, to whom King Charles I. granted a patent, with two hundred pounds *per annum*, to encourage the manufacture; as likewise the first mill for slitting bars of iron, for making of wire, was on this river. In January 1738, a powder-mill blew up here, (for the fourth time in eight years) when, what is very remarkable, though all the servants were at their duty, not one received any hurt.

There are two Church-yards here, one about the church, the other on the top of the hill near Northfleet, the ground of which rising suddenly steep and high, it overlooks the tower of the church beneath.

Dartford Priory, was founded and endowed by King Edward the Third, about the year 1355, and dedicated it to St. Mary and St. Margaret; though some are of opinion, there was a royal house here before that foundation. However the priory was converted into a royal palace by King Henry the VIIIth.

At first the prioress and nuns were of the order of St. Augustine, then of St. Dominic, and afterwards of Augustine, and at the dissolution Dominicans. Bridget the fourth daughter of King Edward the IVth was prioress here, as were also the daughters of Lord Scrope and Beaumont, and several other noble ladies.

The nunnery is now in ruins, what remains of it is only a fine gate-way, and some contiguous building, at present used as a farm-house; the gateway is now a stable for the farmers' horses, and over it is a large room, serving, I suppose, for a hay-loft. The site of the abbey was where the farmer's garden and stack-yard now are, and must have been a vast pile of building, and doubtless very noble, suitable to such great personages as
were

were members of it, as appears by a great number of foundations of cross walls, drains, &c. which have been discovered. There were and are to this day, two broad roads, or avenues, leading to the gate: one eastward, and flanked by the old stone wall on the right-hand, from the street called Water-side, which leads down to the creek, where the boats and barges come up from the Thames. This was certainly one of the principal avenues from the town to the abbey. The other is to the west, leading into the farm-yard, up to the side of the hill, into the great road to London, and the large hilly field on the right-hand, adjoining the road, leading as above, is to this day called the King's Field. This abbey and its environs took up a great extent of land; for on the north-east side, fronting this view, were the large gardens and orchards, encompassed with the ancient stone walls, still entire, and more than half a mile round, inclosing a piece of ground of twelve acres, now, and has been for a number of years, rented by gardeners, to supply the London markets, and famous for producing the best artichokes in England. On the left-hand of the road, leading from Water-street, to the east front of the Abbey, are fine meadows, extending from the back part of the high street up to the building, or Abbey Farm, and opposite the long garden-wall, on the right side of the said road, and without doubt, much more lands now converted into gardens and tenements, formerly lay open and belonged to it. Besides the vicinity of this abbey to the Thames, the town of Dartford is finely watered by the streams from the river Darent, which runs through it.

From hence you ascend to the second story, or third floor, on which were the apartments of state; and here

here the workman has shewn his greatest skill. These rooms were about thirty-two feet high, and separated by three columns, forming four grand arches, curiously ornamented; the columns are about eighteen feet in height, and four in diameter. There are fire places to the rooms, having cimi-circular chimney-pieces, the arches of which, in the principal rooms, are ornamented in the same taste, with the arches before-mentioned. The smoke was not conveyed through funnels ascending to the top of the tower, but through small holes left for that purpose in the outer wall, near to each fire-place. About midway, as you ascend to the next floor, there is a narrow arched passage, or gallery, in the main wall, quite round the tower. The upper, or fourth floor, was about sixteen feet high, the roof is now entirely gone; but the stone gutters, which conveyed the water from it, through the wall to the out-side, are very entire. From the upper floor the stair-case rises ten feet higher to the top of the great tower, which is above ninety-three feet from the ground, round which is a battlement seven feet high, with embrazures. At each angle is a tower, about twelve feet square, with floors and battlements above them; the whole height of these towers is about one hundred and twenty feet from the ground. From this elevation there is a pleasing prospect of the surrounding country, of the city, and adjacent towns, with their public buildings, the barracks and dock-yard at Chatham, the meanders of the Medway, both above and below the bridge, even to its confluence with the Thames, and down into the Swin. On such an ancient pile, a serious mind cannot but reflect on the various changes that have diversified the scene below; on the battles, sieges, pestilence, fires, inundations, storms, &c. which have agitated and swept away the successive generations, who have

have inhabited the city and adjacent towns, during the seven hundred years which have elapsed since the first building of this tower, considering how long this fabric has been neglected. I believe there are few buildings in England of equal antiquity, so perfect; nor can I quit this venerable pile without expressing my admiration at the skill and ingenuity of the reverend architect; the nice contrivance, throughout every part of the building, both for conveniency and strength, must strike the eye of every curious beholder; nor can a person who has the least taste in ancient architecture and antiquities, spend an hour more agreeably, than in surveying this curious fabric.*

The River *Darent*, betwixt this place and the Thames, receives a little stream, formerly called *Creece*, now *Crouch*, which has imparted its name, before it runs into the Thames, to Paul's Cray, Foot's Cray, North Cray, St. Mary's Cray, and Cray-ford.

On *Dartford Heath*, and the fields adjoining, are a number of deep pits or caves, many of which have been stopped up to prevent men and cattle from falling into them, they are from ten to twenty fathoms deep, narrow at the top and wide at the bottom. They are said to have been receptacles or hiding places for wives, children, and goods of the Saxons, while they were at war with the Britons; or most probably in the time of the Danes, who frequently over-ran and pillaged this part of the country.

Gravesend is the next town we shall take notice of, which lies a little out of the main road to Rochester, at the north side of Kent, on the river Thames, about three and twenty miles from London. Some au-

* *Große.*

thors have been very elaborate in the etymology of the word, deriving it from the Saxon *Gerefesend*, but in most of our ancient records it is written, *Gravesend*, and *Gravesentum*; it is rather supposed to import no more than the *End of the hollow Place*, which terminates at the river. *Grave* in this sense is common in Kent. There have been many places called *Grave* in this county, and there was a bridge in Wickham Breux, in East Kent, by Wingham, which for the same reason was called *Graves-bridge*, because it was over a hollow place like a *Graff*, or a place dug down.

The towns of Gravesend and Milton were incorporated the tenth of Queen Elizabeth, by the name of the Portreeve, Jurats, and inhabitants of the towns of Gravesend and Milton. This place is the most usual and frequented one of taking boat for London, by persons who come from Dover, Canterbury, Rochester, &c. through any part of Kent; and it was here that Queen Elizabeth, consulting the honour and grandeur of the city, ordered the Lord-Mayor, the Aldermen, and the companies of the city of London, to receive all eminent strangers, and foreign ambassadors here in their formalities, and so to attend them to London in their barges, if they came up by water; and if they came by land, they were ordered to meet them at *Shooter's-Hill*, or *Blackbeath*, on horseback, in their gowns.

King Henry VIII. raised two platforms of guns, one here and the other at Milton, as well as two others over against them on the Essex side, for the security of the river, which have been demolished since the erection of *Filbury Fort*.

This town in the year 1380 was burnt by the French and Spanish gallies, and the enemies carried away most of the inhabitants prisoners, which occasioned the forts here before-mentioned.

On

On the east side in this town, a chapel was built, which seems to have belonged to some religious house, by the places in the walls of the vaults for holy water, and towards the west end was the picture of a man kneeling on one knee, and drawing a bow in order to shoot an arrow. No satisfactory account can be found what this place was, or by whom built: the manner of it proclaims it of great antiquity.

In the year 1624, one Mr. Henry Pinnock gave a very handsome charity here, of one and twenty dwellings, and a house for a weaver to employ the poor. A good estate is settled for the repairs.

The lands near this town have been greatly improved within these few years past, by turning them into kitchen-gardens, by which they supply the London markets with great quantities of good garden stuff. Gravesend Asparagus has obtained a greater reputation than that of Battersea, and will fetch a better price than what is brought from any other place.

Gravesend has nothing in it very alluring to detain the traveller, it being properly termed *Wapping* in miniature, but it is hardly credible what numbers of people pass here every tide, between this town and London. Gravesend being, as they call it, the great Ferry between London and East Kent, few persons going any further by land than this town, and then are carried to London by water, for nine-pence in the Tilt-boat, or one shilling in a small boat, or wherry.

One thing for which this town deserves notice, is, that all the ships which go to sea from London, take, as we may say, their departure from hence; for here all outward-bound ships must stop, come to an anchor, and suffer what they call a second clearing; to wit, here a Searcher of the Customs comes on board, looks over all the cockets or en-

tries of the cargo, and may, if he pleases, rummage the whole lading, to see if there are any more goods than are entered; which however they seldom do; though they forget not to take a compliment for their civility; and, besides being well treated on board, have generally three or five guns fired in honour to them, when they go off.

The method of causing all ships to stop here is worth observing, and is as follows:

When a merchant ship comes down from London, (if they have the tide of ebb under foot, or a fresh gale of wind from the west, so that they have what they call fresh-way, and the ships come down apace) they generally hand some of their sails, haul up a fore-sail or main-sail, or lower the fore-top-sail, so to slacken her way, as soon as they come to the Old Man's Head: When they open the reach, which they call Gravesend reach, which begins about a mile and a half above the town, they do the like, to signify, that they intend to bring to, as the sailors call it, and come to an anchor.

As soon as they come among the ships that are in the road, as there are always a great many, the centinel at the block-house on Gravesend side fires his musquet, which is to tell the pilot, he must *bring to*; if he comes on, as soon as the ship passes broad-side with the block-house, the centinel fires again; which is as much as to say, *Why don't you bring to?* If he drives a little farther, he fires a third time, and the language of that is, *Bring to immediately, and let go your anchor, or we will make you.*

If the ship continues to drive down, and does not let go her anchor, the gunner of the fort is called; and he fires a piece of cannon, though without ball; and that is still a threat, though with some patience, and is meant to say, *Will you come to an anchor, or will you not?* If he still ventures
to

to go on, by which he gives them to understand, he intends to run for it, then the gunner fires again, and with a shot; and that shot is a signal to the fortrefs over the river, to wit, Tilbury-fort, and they immediately let fly at the ship from the guns on the east bastion, and after from all the guns they can bring to bear upon her. It is very seldom that a ship will venture their shot, because they can reach her all the way to the Hope, and round the Hope-Point almost to whole Haven, though it is said, this has been done once or twice; but the occasion must be very extraordinary to make a man run the risque. As for ships coming in, they all go by here without any notice taken of them, unless it be to put water on board, if they are not supplied before.

Gads-bill, in the road to Rochester, is remarkable for being a noted place for robbing of seamen, after they have received their pay at Chatham. About four miles from here, and thirty from London, is

Rochester. Concerning the derivation of the name of this town, authors differ greatly. We will not tire the reader by joining the dispute, but take Mr. *Camden*'s observation, which appears to be the most probable, as the present name seems to have acrued to it from the *Castle here*, for all places, says he, that terminate in Chester, are derived from the Latin *Castrum*, and do exprefs that the Romans had some *Castrum*, or Fortification, on the ground where the castle stands; as the northern people, near the borders of Scotland, call all the old stations, forts, or castles, in or near the Roman wall, *Chesters* to this day.

This City is supposed to have been walled round and ditched, by the Romans, as, in some parts of the old walls, fair rows of Roman bricks, as well as fragments of them in the walls of the town, city,

city, &c. have been found here, besides many Roman coins, and other antiquities.

Rocheſter, in reſpect to its Eccleſiaſtic ſtate, vies with Canterbury for antiquity; for it was made a Biſhop's See by Auſtin the Monk, in the year 604. This little city hath met with many miſfortunes formerly, and ſuffered ſeverely both by fire and war; ſome of which we ſhall briefly particularize.

In the year 680, when Eldred King of Mercia, ambitiouſly aimed at enlarging the bounds of his kingdom, he invaded Lothair, King of Kent, waſted and ſpoiled the whole county, and ſacked this city in particular.

About 884, the Danes failed up the Medway to Rocheſter, laid a vigorous ſiege to the city, reduced it to the greateſt diſtreſs, but was fortunately relieved by King Alfred, who beat off the Danes and raiſed the ſiege.

In 999, the Danes again beſieged it, and, after a ſevere fight, obliged the citizens to ſave themſelves by flight, and leave the town, a prey to the enemy.

In 1216, Lewis, the French King's ſon, with ſeveral of the nobility, ſtormed and took the caſtle, and in Henry the third's reign they ſtrongly beſieged Rocheſter, burnt the wooden bridge, and did other conſiderable damages, before the king came againſt them and drove them off.

In the years 1130, 1137, and 1177, it ſuffered greatly by fires, and in 1251, a tournament was held in this city, when the Engliſh maintained their ground, againſt the foreign noblemen and gentlemen, (who were very numerous here in this reign) with ſo much gallantry, as to gain entirely the honour of the day.

Here is a very noble ſtone bridge of eleven arches, eſteemed the higheſt, and the ſtrongeſt built
of

of all the bridges in England, except that of London. The first mention we find made of this bridge, is in *Stowe's Annals*, who relates, when King John, in the year 1215, besieged and took Rochester castle, he attempted also to burn the bridge, but that Robert Fitzwalter extinguished the fire and saved it.

It was then of wood, having a wooden tower upon it, and was very strong in its way, being built with nine arches. This bridge being continually in want of repairs, and very dangerous for horses and carriages to go over, it was then resolved, that a new bridge of stone should be built; which great and useful work was began, and in a manner completed, at the charge of Sir *Robert Knowles*, a famous captain, who so eminently distinguished himself under King Edward the third, in his wars in France, raised himself by his valour and conduct, from a private soldier to a general, and the riches that he had acquired in the service of his King, he laid out this way, in one of the most useful services he could have performed to his country.

In the fifteenth year of Queen Elizabeth, when she made a progress into this county, and was thereby fully informed of the bad condition the stone bridge was then in, she vigorously exerted herself, and encouraged those that were concerned in the repairs of it, that it was then so greatly strengthened, that without an earthquake, it would probably last for many ages.

The present state of the castle is thus minutely described in the History and antiquities of Rochester. " This castle is placed on a small eminence, near the River Medway, just above Rochester-bridge, and consequently is in the south west angles of the walls of the city. It is nearly of a quadrangular form, having its sides parallel with the walls of the city. It is about three hundred feet square within the walls, which were seven feet in thickness,

thickness, and twenty feet high, above the present ground, with embrasures. Three sides of the castle were surrounded by a deep broad ditch, which is now nearly filled up. On the other side runs the *Medway*. In the angles and sides of the castle, were one round and several square towers: some of which are still remaining, which were raised above the walls, and contained upper and lower apartments, with embrasures on the top. The walls of this castle are built with rough stones, of very irregular forms, cemented by a composition, in which are large quantities of shells, and is now extremely hard. The entrance into the fortress is from the south-east. Part of the portal still remains. On each side of this entrance is an angular recess, with arches on the outward walls, that command the avenues to the bridge of the castle to the right and left, over the gateway, and the recesses was a large tower. From this entrance is an easy descent into the city, formed on two arches turned over the castle ditch.

The descent from the castle terminated in a street, which in *Reg Roff*, is called a *Vinellam*, and was the grand avenue from the high-street to the castle, which doubtless procured it the name of *Castle-street*, which it appears to have retained so low, at least as 1576. But what chiefly attracts the notice of a spectator is, the noble tower, which stands on the south-east angle of this castle, and is so lofty as to be seen at twenty miles distance. It is quadrangular in its form, having its sides parallel with the walls of the castle, and its angles nearly correspond with the four cardinal points of the compass. It is about seventy feet square at the base; the outsides of the walls are built inclining inward, somewhat from a perpendicular, and are in general twelve feet thick. Adjoining to the east angle of this tower is a small one,

One, about two thirds the height of the large tower, and about twenty-eight feet square. The grand entrance was into the small tower, by a noble flight of steps eight feet wide, through an arched gateway, about six feet by ten. This arch, which as well as all the others in the building, was built of Caen stone, is adorned with curious fret-work.

For the greater security of this entrance, there was a draw-bridge, under which was the common entrance of the lower apartments of the great tower. These lower apartments were two, and must have been dark and gloomy: they are divided by a partition five feet thick, which partition is continued to the top. So that the rooms were twenty-one feet by forty-six, on each floor: In the lower part of the walls are several narrow openings, intended for the benefit of light and air. There are also arches in the partition wall, by which one room communicated with the other. These apartments seem to have been designed for store-rooms. In the partition wall, in the centre of the building, is a well two feet nine inches in diameter, neatly wrought in the walls, which well ascends through all the stories to the top of the tower, and has a communication with every floor. On the north-east side, within the tower is a small arch door-way, through which is a descent by steps, into a vault under the small tower. Here seems to have been the prison and melancholy abode of the state criminals confined in this fortress. From the ground-floor there is a winding staircase, in the east angle, which ascends to the top of the tower, and communicates with every floor; it is about five feet five inches wide; the cement still retains the impressions of the winding centres, on which the arches were turned; but the stairs are much destroyed, the floor of the first story was about thirteen feet from the ground. The
holes

holes in the walls where the timbers were laid, distinctly mark every floor; but at present no wood remains in the tower. The joists were about thirteen inches by ten inches square, and about thirteen inches apart; but somewhat less in the upper floors, and extended from the outward wall to the partition. In the west angle is another stair-case, which ascends from this floor to the top of the tower, and communicates with every room. The rooms in the first story were about twenty feet high, and were probably for the accommodation of servants, &c. The apartment on the north-east side in the small tower over the prison, and into which the outward door of the grand entrance opened, was on this floor, and was about thirteen feet square, and neatly wrought: the arches of the doors and windows being adorned with fret-work. This room communicated with the large rooms in the great tower, through an arch about six feet by ten, which was secured by a portcullis, there being a groove well worked in the main wall, quite through to the next story. The rooms of this floor also communicated with each other by arches in the partition walls; and there are many holes in the outward walls on every side, for the admission of light, and for the annoyance of the enemy. In the north angle is a small neat room, with a fire place in it, and was doubtless the apartment of some of the officers of the fortress. In the south-east side is a small door, most probably for such as were not admitted to the grand entrance. The wall within this door is peculiarly constructed for its security.

Concerning the time when this venerable and majestic ruin was erected, it is not precisely known. *Bede* makes mention of a castle here in the year 884, which sustained a sharp siege by *Husting*, the Dane; who, according to their method of attack,
cast,

cast, upon the south side of it, that high mount now called *Bully-bill*; the castle suffering considerably by this siege, it remained a long time desolated and neglected, till (as *Kilburne* says, though he gives no authority for his assertion) it was rebuilt by William the Conqueror, who garrisoned it with five hundred soldiers. The present remains of this castle, indeed, confirm this position, being evidently of Norman construction; the form of the great tower, or keep, commonly called Gondolph's tower, being extremely similar to that of Dover, as well as to the White tower in London, and indeed to the keeps of many other castles, built about the time of the Conquest. It is probable this was the work of Odo, Bishop of Beyeux in Normandy, bastard brother to the Conqueror, Chief Justiciary of England, and Earl of Kent, who is said to have resided in this city. The known turbulence of his temper, makes it likely he should desire to have a place of strength in his custody.

The effigies of Gondolph are placed on the north side of the north-west tower of the church. The front of the church is of the old work, but a new window has been put in the middle. Next to the churches, the town-house and charity-schools are the best public buildings in Rochester and Stroud. The City sends two members to parliament, and is governed by a mayor, recorder and twelve aldermen, of whom the mayor is one, twelve common-council-men, three serjeants at mace, and a water-bailiff.

Adjoining to Rochester, is

Chatham, originally called *Cbitbam*, *Cætham*, and *Cetcham*, from the Saxon *Cete*, i. e. a cellar, or cabin; probably to express its low situation. It lies by the river Medway, and joins to Rochester on one side of the bridge, as Stroud does to the other,

A a a

and

and all together makes up what is usually called the Three Towns.

Chatham is the chief arsenal of the royal navy of Great Britan, and one of the most considerable of its kind in the world, it was built by King Charles II. after the first Dutch war; Queen Elizabeth made it a royal yard, when Sir John Hawkins, with the advice of Sir Francis Drake, instituted that inestimable fund of charity, called the *Chest at Chatham*, in the year 1580. An Hospital was also erected here by Sir John Hawkins, and incorporated by the said Queen, for the relief of ten or more aged mariners or ship-wrights.

To enumerate every particular in this dock would be tedious, and beyond the limits of our work, suffice it therefore to say, that in this surprising place, there are great stores of different articles, and every thing necessary and convenient for fitting, repairing, and furnishing ships of all sizes. The warehouses are large, spacious, and numerous, there are, properly speaking, streets of warehouses and store-houses for laying up the naval treasure; extensive rope-walks, for making cables, &c. forges for anchors and other iron work; wet-docks, canals, and ditches, for laying up masts, and yards of the greatest size, where they lie sunk in water. In short, words will not convey an adequate idea of the variety of buildings, stores, and other necessities which are here set apart for the different works belonging to the shipping, so that the whole place is like a well-ordered city, conducted with the greatest regularity, with all the appearance of hurry, and not the least confusion.

With such a number of articles, workmen, &c. it is not to be wondered (though it appears at first scarce credible) that such great expedition has been used here in fitting out men of war, that the Royal
Sovereign

Sovereign, a first rate of one hundred and six guns, was riding at her moorings entirely unrigged, and nothing but her three masts standing, as is usual when a ship is laid up, and that she was completely rigged, all her masts up, her yards put to, her sails bent, her anchors and cables on board, and the ship sailed down to Black-Stakes in three days, Sir *Cloudsley Shovell* being then her captain.

The private buildings, and the houses of the sea-officers, directors, inspectors and workmen belonging to the royal navy, are well built and many of them stately; but the public edifices there, are indeed like the ships themselves, surprisingly large, and in their several kinds beautiful.

The particular government of these yards is very remarkable, the commissioner, clerks, accomptants, &c. within doors; the store-keepers, yard-keepers, dock-keepers, watchmen, and all other officers, without doors; with the subordination of all officers, one to another respectively, as their degrees and offices require. The watchmen are set duly every night at stated and certain places within the several yards, with every one a bell over his head, which they ring or toll every hour, giving so many strokes as the hour reckons; and then one taking it from another through every part of the yard, and of all the yards, makes the watch be performed in a very exact and regular manner. In the river is a guard-boat, which, like the main-guard in a garrison, rows the grand rounds at certain times, by every ship in the river, to see that the people on board are at their post: if the man placed to look out in each ship does not call, 'Who comes there?' the guard-boats board it immediately, to examine into the defect of duty.

At the beginning of the year 1756, notice was given to the inhabitants of Chatham-Dock, (from the entrance of Smithfield-bank, to the Hill-house)

to quit their houses in thirty days, intrenchments being to be thrown up in their room, about which necessary work of defence, the soldiers quartered in that neighbourhood directly began, with an augmentation of six-pence per day to their pay; so that within these few years past, the fortifications which surround the dock-yard are greatly strengthened and enlarged, as well on the extremities of the dock-yard on the river Medway, as on the land-side towards Brumpton, where they are near three miles in circumference, fenced with a strong barricado of very stout timbers, and a deep dry ditch; and at proper distances are bastions, faced with stone and sods, and are well fortified with heavy cannon; which bastions are so disposed and situated, that were an enemy to get possession of the first, next Gillingham, towards the entrance of the river, it is so exposed to the fire from the second, as not to be maintained but at great hazard, and so one annoys the other progressively, to the great fort at the entrance of the dock-yard, contiguous to the town of Chatham, which exceeds a mile in length, the buildings whereof are not elegant, being chiefly inhabited by the workmen of the dock-yard, where are now constantly employed two thousand two hundred men.

By the new additional works and fortifications on the land-side aforementioned, is inclosed Brumpton-hill, of a considerable height and extent, whereon is lately erected three ranges or streets of houses, parallel to each other; they are three stories high, with garrets, neatly finished, &c. which serve as barracks for the soldiers.

They are still continuing the said buildings, all neat and uniform, so that for beauty, strength, convenience, and the immense quantities of all sorts of stores for the building and equipping the largest ships

ships of war; this dock-yard of Chatham may justly be deemed the most complete of any in the world.

We shall here take notice of the river Medway*, which *Lambard* thinks took its name either from running in the middle of Kent, or else between the two bishopricks in this county. This eminent river hath four heads, one about Crowherst in Surry, which after taking in many streams, brooks, and waters in its meandering course, falls into the sea at the mouth of the East Swalle.

* In praise of this river, thus sings the famous *Spencer*.

BOOK IV. CAN. II.

Then came the bride, the loving *Medway* came,
Clad in a vesture of unknown gear,
And uncouth fashion, yet her well became;
That seem'd like silver springled here and there,
With glittering spangs, that did like stars appear,
And waved upon like water *Chamelot*,
To hide the metal which yet every where,
Betrayed itself, to let men plainly wot,
It was no mortal work, that seem'd, and yet was not.

Her goodly locks a down her back did flow,
Unto her waste, with flowers be-scattered,
The which ambrosial odours forth did throw,
To all about, and all her shoulders spread,
As a new spring; and likewise on her head,
A chapelet of sundry flow'rs she wore,
From under which the dewy humour shed,
Did trickly down her hair, like to the hore,
Congealed little drops, which do the morn adore.

On her two pretty hand-maids did attend,
One called the *Thetyre*, the other called the *Crane*,
Which on her waited, things amiss to mend,
And both behind held up her spreading train:
Under the which her feet appeared plain,
Her silver feet fair-wash'd against this day;
And her before these passed pages twain,
Both clad in colours like, and like array,
The *Down*, and eke the *Frith*, both which prepar'd her way.

The

The second head of this famous river is from a forked stream, which rises one way at *Fant*, and another at *Steward's Mede in Sussex*, and joins together about *Beyham-Abbey*; it receives several streams in its passage, and at last spreads into two parts, one of which runs to the west towards *Twyford Bridge*, and so into a branch of the *Medway*, which comes from *Tunbridge*; the other runs easterly to *Marden* and *Huntonford*, and thence turning westward, empties itself into the *Tunbridge* river at *Yalden*.

The third branch of the *Medway* rises not far from *Goldwell* in *Great-Chart*, joins and receives several streams, &c. in its way, and at last falls into the second branch of the *Medway* last-mentioned.

The fourth branch of this river rises at *Biggin-Heath* in *Lenham*, takes in a brook or two, and proceeds to *Leeds Castle*, then being augmented by other little streams, it flows on through *Maidstone* into the body of the great river, and with it goes on to *Rocheſter*, &c.

This last branch was formerly very beneficial to the clothiers; for lying ſo near the fuller's earth, they uſed to bring their cloths from ten miles round about to be fullered here. This river was alſo once ſo famous for ſturgeon, that the King, the Archbiſhop of *Canterbury*, and the Biſhop of *Rocheſter*, had each a duty out of it.*

On the ſhores of this river are two caſtles, the one at *Upnor*, and the other at *Gillingham*, deſigned to guard two reaches of the river, and all the ſhips that ride above and betwixt *Rocheſter-Bridge*; beſides, at a place called the *Swamp*, a fort now known by the name of the *Bird's-Neſt Fort*, and another at *Cockham-wood*; theſe are greatly neglected, but they would be of eſſential

* *Hollinghead.*

service, should any enemy make such a daring attempt upon the British navy in this river, as the Dutch did in 1667; but the fort at Sheerness, the new fortifications at Chatham, and our superiority at sea, no doubt will be sufficient to deter them from giving us the like affront; for at that time the river and coast being unguarded, and there being only twelve guns at the isle of Shepey, the Dutch soon dismounted most of them, boldly sailed up to Black-Stakes with their whole squadron, and seven of their biggest men of war went up as high as Upnor, where they did what mischief they could, and on their retiring carried off the Royal Charles, a first rate ship of one hundred guns, burning the London and others, besides damaging many ships that were within the Reach.

We shall proceed farther on this river before we return to the main road, to give an account of Sheerness and the isle of Shepey. The first is not only a strong fortress, but a good town with several streets in it, and inhabitants whose business chiefly obliges them to reside here. The fortification was erected by King Charles II. after the damage the Dutch had done in this river as before related; a line of heavy cannon commands the mouth of the river, threatening destruction to the strongest enemies fleet that shall dare to pass them.

Here is an office for the officers of the ordnance, who are often obliged to be at this place for many days together, especially in time of war, when the rendezvous of the fleet is at the Nore, to see the furnishing every ship with military stores, and to cheque the officers of the ships in their demands of those stores, &c. Here is also a yard for building ships, with a dock intended chiefly for repairing ships in case of any sudden accident. In making some alterations at Sheerness in 1760, a ball was found that weighed sixty-four pounds, supposed to have
been

been fired by the Dutch in their attack as before-mentioned.

The *Isle of Shepey*, in Saxon *Sceapige*, i. e. the Island of Sheep, as probably it was one of the first places in this kingdom where sheep was kept, or from its affording great plenty of these useful animals. It is surrounded with mixed waters of the Thames and the Medway on the west, with the Swale on the south, and with the main Ocean on the north and east. Corn is produced here in great plenty, but it wants wood: copperas and brimstone were formerly made in this island. It is about twenty-one miles in compass, and is a Bailiwick in the Hundred of Milton.

In several parts of the marshes, all over the island, are many large Tumuli, which the inhabitants call Cotterels. These are imagined to have been cast up in memory of some of the Danish leaders, who were buried here. The Danes having often visited and made their depredations on this poor island.

Between this Isle and *Harty*, there was anciently a bridge and causeway, called *Thrembethe Bridge*, as afterwards the Ferry was denominated *Tremod Ferry*. The passage over into this island, from the main land of Kent, is commonly by King's Ferry, where a long cable of about one hundred and fifty fathoms, being fastened at each end across the water, serves to get over the boat by hand.

There is a small house, or hut, of stone, on the main side of the Ferry, erected by one George Fox; who once waiting at that place a long time in the cold, (for the return of the boat) was greatly affected with it, and humanely, at his own charge, built this place to shelter others from the like inconvenience. It will hold about nine or ten persons.

There is a tax laid on the marshes, &c. for the maintenance of this ferry, and a house for the ferry-

ferry-keeper, who has several other advantages, besides twenty-four pounds per annum, allowed him by the land occupiers, for which he is obliged to tow all travellers over free, except on four days yearly, namely, Palm-Sunday, Whit-Monday, St. James's-day, and Michaelmas-day, when an horse-man pays two-pence, and a foot-man one penny; but on Sundays, or after eight o'clock at night, there is no passage *gratis*; so that at such times the ferry-keeper will demand six-pence of every horse-man, and two-pence of every foot-man. The ferry-man has also another perquisite added; which is, to dredge for oysters, within the compass of his *Ferry-lock*, which extends one tow's length, (as they term it) i. e. sixty fathoms, on each side of the castle.

The salt-marshes here have a great number of marine plants growing in them, which induce the curious in botany to visit this island in the midst of summer, when the plants are in perfection.

Queenborough, in this island, had its name given by Edward III, in honour of Queen Philippa. He built a Castle here for the defence of the river Medway. In the reign of this king it was very famous, as appears by the ordinances then made relating to naval affairs; but at present it is a miserable dirty fishing-town; but has a mayor, aldermen, &c. and sends two burgessees to parliament; although the chief traders of this town seem to be alehouse-keepers and oyster-catchers, and their votes at the election for members of parliament, are the principal branch of their scandalous traffic; but this pernicious practice is not confined to this petty borough alone; towns of greater note are justly branded with this infamous method of selling their Freedom, as Englishmen, and may one day expect to see, that LIBERTY (their ancestors gloried in, and which they basely vend) fall in the general ruin

of their country, a prey to venal senators, who owe their only merits to their wealth and titles.

About six miles from Chatham, is

Cobham-ball, a handsome seat of the Earl of Darnley. The House is of brick, built by Inigo Jones, and most of the apartments are ornamented with beautiful marble chimney-pieces. It has also a very noble park.

At *Rainham Church*, near Rochester, are several monuments of the family of the Earl of Thanet: and the steeple is reckoned a sea-mark.

Six miles from Rainham, is the town of

Sittingbourn, of which we can find nothing very remarkable, except one *Norwood*, having given an entertainment at the Red-lion-inn, in this town, to King Henry V. on his triumphant return from France, which, though very elegant according to the times, yet the wine drank by the King and his retinue amounted only to nine shillings and sixpence.

Near this town King Alfred raised a fortification, when in pursuit of the Danes.

In January 1737-8, were found in a cave belonging to the estate of Sir John Hales, who lived in this neighbourhood, and within the manor of Tun-stall, near Sittingbourn, several hundred broad pieces of gold, which were thought to have been concealed in the civil-wars, by an ancestor of Sir John's. They were found by a poor boy, who was rambling in the coppice, and not knowing their value, was playing with them at a farmer's, who got possession of them: but not being able to keep a secret, he refunded six hundred and twenty-four of the broad pieces, for the use of the crown, though Sir John laid claim to the whole, as did the Lord of the Manor of Milton, which is paramount to that of Tun-stall.

Not

Not far from Sittingbourn, near the road side, at *Bapchild*, there was formerly a Chapel, or Oratory, where the superstitious pilgrims, that visited the shrine of Thomas á Becket, of Canterbury, used to offer up their devotions, before they advanced any farther in their journey.

On the left of Sittingbourn, is

Milton, or *Midleton*, as formerly called, and in ancient records, stiled a royal village, because the Kings of Kent had a palace in it, till Earl Godwin, who rebelled against Edward the Confessor, burnt it down. Its situation among the creeks, renders it partly not to be seen, either by water, or by land. It has a considerable market for corn, fruit, and other provisions, on Saturdays, and the oyfters taken in the grounds, are the most famous of any in Kent. The town is governed by an officer, who is called by the old Saxon name, *Portreeve*, he is chosen annually on St. James's day, and supervises the weights and measures, all over the Hundred of Milton. The Church stands near a mile from the town, beyond which, on *Kemsleydowns*, are the ruins of a fort, over-grown with bushes, and therefore called *Castle Ruff*. It was built by Hastings, the Pirate, to do all the mischief he could to this town.

Returning into the main road, we proceed to

Feversham; a market-town, first incorporated by the name of the Barons of Feversham, afterwards by the title of Mayor and Commonalty; and lastly by that of the Mayor and Jurats and Commonalty. It is a member of the Cinque-port of Dover, and is so ancient a town, that in the year 802, it was a royal demesne, and called the *King's Little Town*, but it is now a very large one, having one long and broad street, with a good market-house, where the market is kept on Wednesdays and Saturdays.

The

The town is situated near the Thames, in a fertile part of the county, and has a commodious creek, to bring in or carry out their goods; and the inhabitants have for many years been remarkable for being notorious smugglers, and greatly assisted by the Dutch in their oyster-boats. The trade for oysters here, with the Dutch, is so large as to bring in between two and three thousand pounds ready money, from Holland every year.

The fishermen of this town have a law among themselves, by which they are restrained, from bringing oysters into the town, but at certain times; and in limited quantities: and they have also a very good custom here, not to admit any one to take out his freedom, unless he be a married man.

Near Feversham, at the mouth of this creek called the *Swale*, namely, at *Shelness*, so called from the abundance of oyster-shells lying here, the smack in which King James II. embarked for his escape into France, ran on shore, and being boarded by the fishermen, the King was taken prisoner: the fishermen and rabble treated him, even after they were told who he was, with the utmost indecency, using his majesty with such personal indignity, and searching him in so rude a manner, that the king himself said, *he was never more apprehensive of losing his life, than at that time.* He was afterwards carried by them up to the town, where he was not more nobly treated for some time, till certain neighbouring gentlemen of the county came in, who understood their duty better, by whom he was preserved from farther violence, till coaches and a guard came from London, by the Prince of Orange's order to conduct him with safety and freedom to London, where he was much better received.

On a hill almost half a mile west of Feversham, and on the opposite side of the creek, stands the
nunnery,

nunnery of Davington. It was founded, according to Lambard and Kilburne, by Henry the Second, about the second year of his reign, for black nuns, and dedicated to Mary Magdalen. But from the M. S. collections of Mr. *Batteley*, and the writings of Mr. *Hulse*, it appears to have been founded by *Fulke de Newnham*, in the 18th year of King Stephen, A. D. 1153, for the endowment of which he appropriated the church of Newnham. The nuns were stiled the nuns of St. Mary Magdalen, of Davington, and on account of the smallness of their estate, the poor nuns of Davington. There were here originally twenty-six religious, but in the seventeenth of Edward the Third, no more than fourteen. Their habit was a black coat, cloak, coul and veil.

King Stephen was buried in this monastery, as were his consort Maud and his son Eustace. In the reign of Henry VIII. it is said that the coffin of lead, which held the royal body was taken up and sold, but the corpse was thrown into the Thames, and taken up by some fishermen.

In the seventeenth of King Edward the Third, A. D. 1343, the prioress of nuns presented a petition to the King, representing, that from their great poverty, they were unable to pay the common taxes and aids, without depriving themselves of their necessary subsistence; whereupon the King issued out his writ to the sheriff of Kent, directing him to make inquiry into the revenues possessed by the nuns, their number, and whether the facts stated in the petition were true. What was the event is no where mentioned.

This nunnery is said to have never been dissolved, but in the twenty seventh of Henry the Eighth, to have escheated to the crown, it being found before the escheator of the county of Kent, that there were neither prioress nor nuns, they being all dead before that time; so it fell to the King, *tanquam locum profanum*

profanum et dissolutum. This is partly confirmed by *Lambard*; who says, "The name or value is not read in the register of the general suppression of the religious houses, because (as I have heard) it escheated to the King before that time, or forfeited, for not maintaining the true number of nunns appointed by the foundation."

In the thirty-eighth of Henry VIII. that King sold it to Sir *Thomas Cheyney*, and covenanted by his letters patent to maintain the said Sir *Thomas Cheyney*, and his heirs, in the quiet possession thereof, against all persons whatsoever; his son, Lord *Cheyney*, in the eighth of Elizabeth, conveyed it to *Joseph Bradburn*, who, in the tenth of the said reign, alienated it to *Avery Giles*, whose son, in the twentieth of that Queen, sold it to Mr. *Edwards*. It went with his daughter in marriage to *John Boute*, of Essex, Esq. and from him descended to his son, whose daughter, Mrs. *Mary Boute*, carried it to the Rev. Mr. *John Shirwin*, from whom it passed to his brother's son, Mr. *William Shirwin*, of Deptford; and devolved to his only son, Mr. *John Shirwin*, who dying lately, it became the property of his son, a minor.

The church, or chapel serves still as such for the parishioners; it is small, but has the appearance of great antiquity, having the arches of its doors and windows circular; that of the chief entrance is decorated with ornaments in the Saxon stile; to it there was a covered way from the monastery, so that the nuns could repair to it without going out of doors. The front of the house was part of the antient building. It is now converted into a farm house, for which purpose it has been repaired, and the present windows put in; but the marks, where the old ones were, are still distinguishable. The only remains, besides these, are a part of the cloister, neatly cieled with wood, and on the south-side the great hall a refectory. All the other buildings
having

having been much shattered by the blowing up of a powder-mill, were many years ago taken down.

The estate is a manor, and now and then holds courts; the quit-rents are very trifling.

From Feversham the road leads almost in a direct line to *Canterbury*, which city being very ancient, the metropolitan see of all England, and containing many natural and artificial curiosities, worthy of notice, will necessarily attract the attention of the observant traveller and the intelligent reader for some time. A place so noted as *Canterbury*, and which furnishes sufficient matter of itself for a whole volume, cannot with any propriety be stinted and cramped in a single page or two; we shall therefore endeavour to be as correct as possible, without being prolix; yet not so extremely concise as to omit any article worthy of observation.

Canterbury is pleasantly situated about fifty-six miles from London, in an extensive valley, surrounded by delightful plantations of hops; the river Stour runs through it, whose streams by often dividing and meeting again, form islands of various sizes, in one of which the western part of the city stands, and renders the air healthful and the soil rich.

The Britains called this city, *Caer Kent*, i. e. the *City of Kent*, and its Latin name of *Durovernum*, is no doubt derived from the old British word, *Durwbern*, which signifies the *swift stream*, which runs by and through it; its great antiquity, as a city, is placed as far back as nine hundred years before Christ; but this is pretty certain, from *Antoninus's* Itinerary, the Romans resided here fifty years before his nativity. As for tokens of this high antiquity, though they are partly to be found, as druid's heads, the ancient brass weapons of the Celts, &c. yet Roman remains are here every where met with in abundance.

The

The city is supposed to have been walled round before the arrival of the Romans, to which they built gates, but few of their remains appear, except some near the castle, about St. *Mildred* and those old gates, which are undoubtedly their work; the present walls are of chalk, except the few Roman remains before-mentioned, and the measurement of the wall, as taken in the time of Henry III. amounted to more than a mile and three quarters; but W. and H. Doidge in 1752, makes it less.

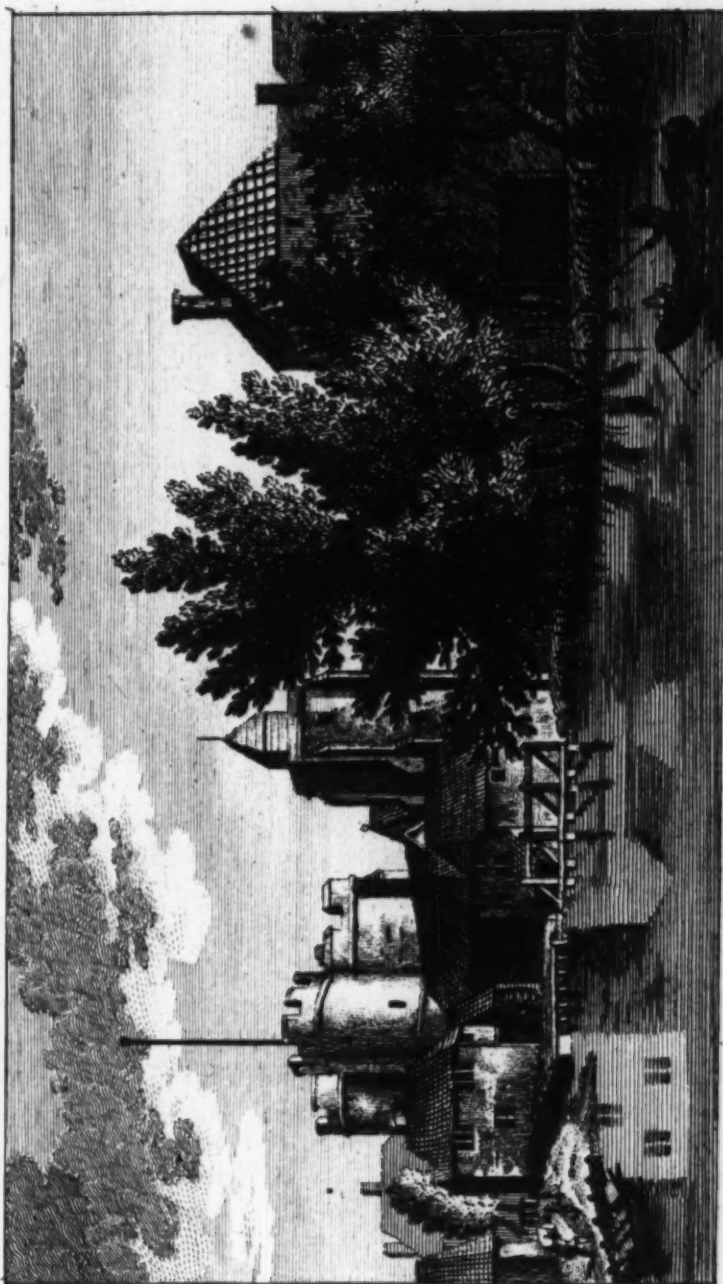
We shall take notice of some of the gates at present remaining, viz. *Westgate*, the largest and best built of them, and though plain, has a very handsome appearance, standing between two lofty and spacious round towers, founded in the river at the western corners, embattled, portcullised and machecollated*, and a bridge of two arches over the western branch of the Stour at the foot of it.

This gate stands open to a very long and wide street, on the road to London, both for those who travel by land, or such as go by Whitstable, to take their passage in the hoys. This gate is now the city prison; it is said to have been erected by Archbishop *Sudbury*.

At North-gate, on the road to Reculver and Thanet, (where is a church of uncommon length and narrowness) the mayor and corporation used to receive the King in their formalities, which he passed through after landing in the isle of Thanet, from foreign parts, and present him with the keys, &c.

* This is an old defence, being a parapet carried from tower to tower, stone brackets projecting between them, so as to leave holes through which the defendants might pour down scalding water, melted lead, &c. on those who should attempt to force or fire the portcullis or gate, without being themselves exposed to danger or view.

Burgate,



West-gate, Canterbury.



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Burgate, on the road to Sandwich, Deal and the Downs, was new-built, according to *Somner*, about 1475.

St. George's Gate is built in imitation of Westgate, and also called Newingate; this gate, Burgate, and Westgate, have the arms of the archbishop on them, to which he succeeded after the restoration: it is probable, therefore, that he in a great measure repaired the mischief done here by the puritans in 1648.

The Castle is situated on the south-west side of the city, within its walls, from which it is distant about fifty-feet, yet part of the Castle-yard (according to *Somner*) is out of its jurisdiction. The site, together with the yard and ditches, contain four acres and one rood of land; though the exact time when this castle was built, is not known; it seems the general opinion at present, to have been erected about the time of William the Conqueror.

The ancient passage from the city lay over a bridge, and beyond that through a gate, built at the entrance of the castle-yard or court; this gate had a porter or keeper; for in the crown rolls, the fifteenth of Edward II. it is mentioned, that one *Savage*, keeper of this gate, was tried, for forcibly seizing the daughter of *Hamon Trendberst*, carrying her by force and arms to the said castle, and therein detaining her upwards of eight days.

At present little of the out-works, except their foundation, are remaining; but the body of the castle, though much ruined, is still standing, built of rough stone, strengthened at the angle with coins and is nearly square, each external side being divided into several stories, and having many small windows irregularly placed; these have some circular arches, ornamented with indented work like those of Rochester Castle.

C c c

There

There are two entrances on the east side, and on the west, towards the south-west angle, an oast for drying hops has been built; this projects beyond the old wall. No use is at present made of the Castle, except that of foddering cattle in winter. The quarter sessions for the county used to be held here; but this building having been long in a ruinous state, a handsome sessions-house, was in the year 1730, erected at the expence of the county.

Worth-Gate is universally acknowledged to be of great antiquity, and is mentioned as such by *Leland*; he says, "The most ancient building of the towne appeareth yn the Castle, and at Ryder's-Gate, where appere long Briton Brikes." This gate being some years ago much out of repair, the corporation proposed taking it down; when Dr. *Gray*, a physician of this town, in order to preserve so venerable a piece of antiquity, undertook to support it at his own expence, and built the wall for that purpose.

The arch is semicircular, one foot nine inches thick, and seven feet six inches high, of which only seven feet is brick-work: it is closed up by the new wall, but a nich is left, in which is a bench, the breadth of its opening at the top of the pier is twelve feet six inches; the height of the gate measured on the outside of the wall, is from the crown of the arch to the ground, thirteen feet three inches.

To proceed regularly in our survey of Canterbury, we shall first take notice of the remarkables in the suburbs, and then conduct our readers through the city, beginning with the road that leads into it, through St. George's Gate, not far from which stood the nunnery of St. Sepulchre's, the gates of which are still remaining; it was founded by Archbishop *Anselm*, and consisted of a lady prioress, and five veiled black nuns. One of these was *Elizabeth Barton*, called the Holy Maid of Kent, in King Henry VIIIth's time, who being tutored by some monks,

monks, pretended to inspiration, and prophesied destruction to those who were opening a way to the reformation, for which she and seven of her accomplices suffered death.

East of St. Sepulchre, in the road to Dover, is St. Lawrence (the seat of the heirs of the family of *Rooks*). On one of the flinty piers of the old gate, a figure of St. Lawrence on the gridiron may be discovered, with a man standing at his head and another at his feet; it was founded in the year 1447, as an hospital for lepers.

A turning at the south-east corner of St. Augustine's monastery brings us to St. Martin's church, which stands on the side of a hill, a little more than a quarter of a mile from the city; it is looked upon to be one of the oldest structures of its kind, in the kingdom, and supposed to have been built in the time of Lucius, the first Christian King, who lived in 182.

At the end of Northgate-street is Jesus Hospital, commonly called Boys's, from Sir *John Boys*, the founder, for eight poor men and four poor women; he died in 1612, and has a monument in the cathedral.

St. Gregory's Priory, founded by Archbishop *Lanfranc* in 1084, with dwellings and conveniencies for those who should live there, with a spacious court adjoining, part of it is now standing; the ground belonging to its precinct, is almost entirely laid out in gardens; the chapel of St. Thomas, (whose ruins are there) had over the door at the west end of it, a handsome old arch, which was taken down by the Archbishop, lessee, to make a portal to his own dwelling-house at St. Thomas's Hill; but that being sold and re-built, a curious gentleman in the country, by adapting one of his out buildings to it, has preserved this piece of antiquity, and added to the beauties of his seat. Opposite to this priory is
St. John's

St. John's Hospital, founded in 1084, by the last-mentioned Archbishop.

St. Radegund's Bath, is a fine spring built over and fitted for cold bathing; the basin or bath itself being twenty feet long, eleven feet wide, and from three to four feet deep.

To the left without Northgate, is the most considerable object that claims our curiosity in the whole suburb, and passing through a little gate called *Lady Wotton's Green*, we have a view of the great gate of St. Augustine's Monastery.

St. Augustine's Monastery, built by Augustine the monk, who was stiled the Apostle of the English, and obtained from Ethelbert, a certain piece of ground, and with the assistance of the King he built this abbey, and dedicated it to St. Peter and St. Paul, but St. Dunstan afterwards dedicated it a-new, to the honour of the holy apostles and St. Augustine, in 978, from whence it took the present name.

Mr. *Somner* ascribes the situation of it without the city walls, to its being designed by the King and the Archbishop, as a place of sepulchre for them and their successors, as by very ancient custom the sepulchres of the dead were placed by the sides of the highways, of which there are examples without number in the neighbourhood of Canterbury.

The front of the abbey was to the west, and before the principal gate of it is a small square towards Broad-street and the cathedral. Great part of this monastery was destroyed at the suppression, a considerable part of it now remains standing. The wall of the monastery incloses about sixteen acres; besides which, it had an almonry without its gate, which still retains its name, and some tokens of its antiquity; the most observable of which is Ethelbert's tower, the whole north side of which is fallen to the ground. Mr. *Somner* supposes it built about
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the year 1647, and gives his reasons for thinking so, but when on his second thoughts, and more exact survey, (as Mr. Batteley quotes him from his own manuscript additions) he calls it a hollow piece throughout, and unvaulted, or without any arch cast over from the bottom to the top, he is strangely mistaken; for there is certainly an arched vault at this day, about twenty-five feet from the ground, and to all appearance as old as the rest of the building. Above this we see, that each of the corner towers, on the north side, had a fair newel stair-case to the top of the tower, and that corbels were left for flooring at different stories of the building.

What the dimensions of the old abbey church were, can hardly be traced with any degree of certainty; the west side of Ethelbert's tower, being adorned with little pillars from the top almost to the ground, seems to shew that here never was any cross isle, nor a body continued in a line from the church. At sixty-six feet south of this tower, is a very massive ruin, of a threatening appearance, which has some tokens of its having been built at the south-west corner of the church to answer that of Ethelbert at the north-west; if so, we may believe, this was the west front of the church, possibly with a handsome porch, of which nothing is now to be seen. On viewing carefully the east side of Ethelbert's tower, two grooves, or chasings, are to be seen (one thirty, the other forty-two feet from the ground) cut in the stone-work to receive the skirts, or flushings, of the lead, when the roof was covered; the first determines very exactly the height and breadth of the north side isle, and some of the north wall is standing, to a height above that of the old arches. The angle of the other chasing, shews exactly what was the pitch of the main roof; and from these circumstances, an artist may nearly determine,

termine; both the breadth and height of the whole building. Of the length, there are no such traces to be found, but a description of the high altar, which *Somner* has given us, seems designed to shew that behind that altar were several circular porticos, or chapels, furnished with the shrines and relicts of other saints; (and perhaps with their altars too) which the monkish describer knew no better how to express.

Within these few years, a trial was made, whether pulling down Ethelbert's tower, towards building a seat in the neighbourhood, would answer the expence, but it did not, neither perhaps did the digging up some stone coffins of the monks for that purpose; for that was also laid aside. However, several bodies were found, and some skulls, hair, and remnants of their habits were picked up and preserved as curiosities.

Mr. *Somner* thinks nothing more remains among these heaps of ruins worth observation, unless St. Pancrace's chapel is so, built, some suppose, for idol worship; if so, it was a very small temple, for a king's devotions, for it is but thirty feet in length, and twenty-one in breadth.

It was built of the same materials as the church of St. Martin, and may be as ancient, but now only the walls of it remain.

The west front of the monastery extends about two hundred and fifty feet, and the walls, which inclose the whole precinct, are standing, the great gate has buildings adjoining, which once had some handsome apartments, and particularly a bed-chamber, with a ceiling very curiously painted. The whole is now let to one who keeps a public-house, and having plenty of excellent water, this apartment is converted to a brew-house, the steam of which has miserably defaced that fine ceiling. The rest of the house he has fitted up for such customers as chuse
to

to spend their time there; having turned the great court-yard into a bowling-green, the fine chapel adjoining to the north side of the church, into a fives-court, with a skittle ground near it; and the great room over the gate to a cock-pit.

If any thing more is curious, it is some flint in the walls, and especially at the foot of a buttress of the gate, at the north-east corner; where the joints and stones are as neatly fitted, as the fairest works of ground brick.

If the riches of this monastery were very great, so were its privileges, and the rank and authority of the abbot, who was exempt from the archbishop's jurisdiction, and subject only to the Pope. He wore the mitre, and other ornaments of a bishop; had a vote in parliament as a baron, and, for many years, allowance of mintage and coinage of money, in right of his abbacy. He took such state upon him, that, when on his election, he was to receive the benediction of the archbishop, he would not wait on him for it, but the archbishop was to go to him. His monastery had also the right of the aldermanry of Westgate, in the city of Canterbury, which in the year 1278, was let at ten pounds.

At the dissolution, the revenues of this monastery were valued at one thousand four hundred and twelve pounds four shillings and seven pence, when King Henry VIII.* seized this as a palace for himself. The site of it was granted to Cardinal Pole for life, 2 and 3. Ph. and Mary. In 1573, Queen Elizabeth kept her court here in a royal progress; she attended divine service at the cathedral every

* It is said, when Henry VIII. seized the religious houses, the gates of this monastery were shut against him, till two pieces of cannon placed on a hill just by, made the monks hasten to deliver up their keys.

Sunday, and was magnificently entertained, with all her attendants, and a great concourse of other company, by Archbishop Parker, on her Birth-day, kept at his palace. King Charles I. is said to have consummated his marriage here, with the Princess Henrietta of France, on June 13, 1625, whom he met at Dover, and married at Canterbury the same day. Mary, the Dowager of Lord Wotton, made this place her residence during the great rebellion, when she was plundered and cruelly treated by the usurping powers. King Charles II. lodged here also, on his passing through this city at his restoration. It has ever since that retained the name of Lady Wotton's Palace, and the square, called Lady Wotton's Green. She died here about the time of the restoration, and left four daughters, co-heiresses, the youngest of whom, Anne, was married to Sir Edward Hales, of Woodchurch in Kent, Bart. and brought her husband this estate. In their descendants it has continued to Sir Edward Hales, of St. Stephen's, (or Hackington) the present owner.

Canterbury Cathedral. This noble fabric is certainly of great antiquity, and deserves particular attention for its beauty and magnificence. Some authorities seem to confirm the erection of this structure to the year 596, in the reign of King Ethelbert, while others say it was built by King Lucius, the first Christian King of the Britons.

You enter the cathedral and its precinct, through the principal gate, a "very goodly strong and beautiful structure, built in the year 1517, as appears by the following inscription, in capitals, on the cornice, a little above the arch

"HOC OPUS CONSTRUCTUM EST ANNO DOMINI
MILLESIMO QUINGENTISSIMO DECIMO SEPTIMO."

Age has somewhat effaced these words, though they are legible enough with a little attention.

Passing

Passing through Christ Church Gate, we enter the precinct, where are some shops, occupied by non-freemen and others; the lofty tower at the south-west corner of the body attracts our notice; it is strongly built with four handsome pinnacles, having a ring of eight bells, and a clock which strikes the quarters on two of them, and the hours on a much larger than any of the peal (being seven thousand five hundred pounds weight.

The south porch at the foot of the steeple is very rich in carved work; the steeple called Bell Dunstan steeple, was built about the year 1453: proceeding, the view of the church opens finely to the sight; we see the south side, the western cross isle, and that stately tower called Bell Harry steeple, which, for its beauty, proportion and ornaments, is esteemed a complete curiosity. This noble building was begun by Prior Selling, and finished by Prior Goldstone, the second assisted by Archbishop Morton, who died in 1500, Goldstone in 1517.

The western cross isle is said to have been rebuilt by Archbishop Sudbury, but that prelate only designed to have done it, and had pulled down the old one with that view, when he fell into the hands of Wat Tyler and Jack Straw, who beheaded him on Tower-hill, in 1381. Courtney and Arundel, his successors in the convent, rebuilt it after his death, in the present magnificent manner; it was thirty years in building, and finished in 1411.

From hence, eastward, the structure bears an appearance of greater antiquity. This church has suffered several times by fire, &c. Archbishop Egelnoth repaired the mischief the Danes had done to it, by the royal munificence of King Canute; but about 1067. the church was much defaced by fire; and no account appears of any thing more being done to it till the time of Lanfranc; who,

it is said, pulled it entirely down, and re-edified it from the very foundation, with the palace and monastery, in seven years, A. D. 1070, and dedicated it to the Holy Trinity.*

The outside of it from St. Michael's chapel, eastward, is adorned with a range of small marble pillars, some with fantastic shafts and capitols; these support little arches, which intersect each other. The arches on which the floor of the choir is raised, are supported by pillars, whose capitols are as various and fantastical as those of the little ones, and so are their shafts, some being round, others canted, twisted or carved, and few alike.

At the south end of the upper cross isle are two doors, which lead down to a very ancient vault,

* Mr. Somner tells us, from authority, that while Archbishop Odo was repairing the roof of his church, which was the work of three years, it was, by his prayers, preserved from the injury of all weathers, then very tempestuous in neighbouring parts: and again, That when on the day of St. Augustine's translation, 1271, there were such terrible thunders, and lightnings, and such an inundation of rain, that the city of Canterbury was almost drowned; the flood was so high in the court of the monastery (of St. Augustine) and the church, that they had been quite overwhelmed with water, unless the virtue of the Saints, who rested there, had withstood the waters.

In 1180, the church was in danger of fire, and Mr. Somner's account of it, from Gervaise, p. 89, is as follows:

"A fire did break out in the city, and burnt many houses, it drew near Christ-church; the monks were under great consternation; the danger seemed to be greater than human aid could prevent. They betook themselves to divine help, and particularly to the protection of St. Owen, whose holy relics were, with much assurance [*magna opis fiducia*] brought forth and placed against the flames; the success was wonderful, for the flame, as if it had been driven back by a Divine Power, retreated, and made no further progress."

Many other such fabulous miracles are related, and which are only worthy of notice to prove the superstition of those times.

supposed

supposed to have been built by Grymbald, in the time of King Alfred, and is now the French church. A little more eastward is the tower, called that of St. Peter and St. Paul, till St. Anselm's shrine was placed in it, and then it became his chapel. From the south-west corner of this chapel, a wall crosses our way, with a very ancient arch, called the Centry-gate, as parting the cemetery or burying-place of the laity from that of the monks, and the garden of the convent, at present called the oaks.

There is a fine chapel, sometimes called St. Thomas á Becket's, which may be looked upon as a separate building, but adjoins to the other, equally beautiful and lofty, which was erected by the monks to the honour of the new object of their devotion; which they were soon enabled to do, votaries continuing to bring their oblations in abundance, and offerings came in so fast, that the shrine became no less famous for its riches than the holiness. Erasmus, who visited it, tells us, "A coffin of wood, which covered a coffin of gold, was drawn up by ropes and pullies, and then an invaluable treasure was discovered. Gold was the meanest thing to be seen there; all shined and glittered with the rarest and most precious jewels of an extraordinary bigness; some were larger than the egg of a goose."

Another very handsome chapel was added to the east end of the last, called his Crown; some suppose from its being circular, and the ribs of the arched roof meeting in a centre, as those of the crown-royal do; others, on account of part of his skull being preserved here as a relic, which must be a counterfeit one, if what *Stowe* relates is true, "that when, by order of Lord Cromwell, his bones were taken out of the iron chest, that they might
be

be burnt to ashes; they were found scull and all, with the piece that had been cut out of it, laid in the wound."

This building was going on with great success, till Henry VIII. put a stop to the work and oblations at one stroke; and then the church recovered it's ancient name of Christ's-church; but in the year 1748, Capt. Humphrey Pudner of this city gave an hundred pounds towards completing this structure.

Here are the remains of the prebendaries vaults; the deanry, or green court, the Domus Hospitum, or strangers house and hall, the almonry or mint-yard, where the fragments and relics of meat and drink were disposed of to the poor. In the precinct was likewise a mint with the screw, for melting the metals for coinage, discovered by digging for a sewer. Also part of the stone walls of the dortors or lodgings for the monks, are still to be seen, besides several other antiquities we have not room to dwell upon.

The Cloyster and Chapter-house are supposed to have been erected at the same time as the church, though others are of opinion, there are strong convincing proofs against it. The first is a very beautiful square building, curiously arched with stone, and handsomely ornamented according to the times.

The Chapter-house is level with the cloyster, opening into it by a very large door, which has on each side three arches, like windows, supported by pillars, of a curious kind of stone, which have lost their polish and their beauty.

It is very lofty and spacious, ninety-two feet long and seven broad within side; it is almost surrounded with arches or stalls, divided by pillars of Sussex marble. Thirteen of these, which take up the whole breadth of the room at the east end, have
pyramids

pyramids of stone above them, adorned with pinnacles and enriched with carving and gilding, the middle one especially, which has a projecting canopy so wide as to extend over the stall next to it on each side.

The roof is very handsomely cieled, archwise in square pannels (which are said to be of Irish oak, and not liable to vermin;) seven of these are in the span and twelve in the length of the room; they are filled with smaller pannels, framed in a well-fancied pattern, adorned with escutcheons and flowers, carved, painted and gilt.

In the windows are some remains of coloured glass, and the upper lights of the west one has several emblematical figures, with the nymbus or circle about their heads and symbols in their hands.

The chapter-house, (as *Somner* says), "was new built in Prior *Chillenden's* time," and gives the copy of his epitaph, wherein the body is ascribed to him; he styles him "a matchless benefactor to the church (and says) he was buried in the body of it, a stately pile, and chiefly of his own raising." He likewise tells us, this house was not only the place for capitular meetings and treaties about church affairs, but also for the exercise and execution of regular discipline; that for example, which is said to have been inflicted on Henry II. when as history informs us, (after he had submitted to such penances as the Pope had enjoined him, and was formerly reconciled to the church by two cardinals sent from Rome for that purpose) finding his affairs in confusion, and himself brought into great straits, he resolved to seek for help to St. Thomas; so came from Normandy to England, and as soon as he got sight of the church, alighting from his horse, walked (bare-footed and clad like a penitent) three miles, through the streets of the city, till he came to the tomb of St. Thomas; the convent being summoned

moned to meet in the chapter-house at his request, he offered his naked back to be scourged by the monks, which was done in the usual manner, after which he had great success, &c.

This was afterwards fitted up for a sermon-house, and used for that purpose for many years. In King James's time, the Lord Chancellor *Jefferies* informed the chapter, that the presbyterians had a petition before the King and council, representing this as a place of little or no use, and desiring they might have it for a meeting-house. The person who was intrusted with this message, being a member of the choir, proposed the making it the chapel for early prayers, which are every day in the week, and till then were read in the choir. "This will do (says the chancellor), advise your dean and prebendaries from me, to have it put to that use immediately; for if the presbyterians don't get it, perhaps others will, whom you may like worse." And this is now the constant use of it.

We shall now take a view of the inside of the church, which at the first entrance strikes the mind of the beholder with pleasure and admiration at the grandeur and beauty of the structure. In the north-west corner of the body, under the Arundel-steeple, we see within a partition the Consistory court; but what more attracts our attention is the font, of which Bishop *Kennet*, gives the following account. "When the beautiful font in the nave of this cathedral, (built by the right Rev. *John Warner*, Bishop of Rochester, late Prebendary of Canterbury, and consecrated by *John*, Lord Bishop of Oxon, 1636), was pulled down and the materials carried away by the rabble, Mr. *Somner* enquired with great diligence for all the scattered pieces, bought them up at his own charge, kept them safe till the King's return, and then delivered them to that worthy bishop, who re-edified his font, and made it a new beauty of holiness.

holiness, giving Mr. *Somner* the just honour, to have a daughter of his first baptized in it." On this side are several monuments; viz. *Thomas Sturman*, Sir *John Boys*, *John Turner* and others.

The east end of the body and its side isles were parted from the rest of the church by strong iron gates; and while devotion to Sir *Thomas Becket* crouded the city with pilgrims of all ranks and countries, and made the cathedral a treasury of gold and jewels, securities of this kind were no more than necessary in many parts of it, but have since been removed, and the view of the choir much improved by it, and some alteration made in the steps by which we ascend to it. Approaching towards the choir, three or four steps brings us to a landing-place, at each end of which are other steps into the two wings of the western cross isle of the church; that on the north side is usually shewn first, and is called the Martyrdom, this being the place where *Becket* fell into the hands of those who killed him; that part therefore, where he fell, was separated from the way up to the choir by a stone partition, on the door of which were written the following lines.

*Est sacer intra locus, venerabilis atque beatus,
Presul ubi sanctus Thomas est martyrizatus.*

Two handsome monuments ornament the north wall of this isle, one of Archbishop *Peckham* under an arch, which as well as the piers that support it, has been adorned with carving and gilding; at the feet of this is a larger and more lofty one of Archbishop *Warham*, who lies here in a chapel of his own erecting for that purpose.

There is a large window above these monuments, once very rich in coloured glass, and accordingly a fine subject for the godly to work upon. The following account of it is taken from that of *Richard Culmer*, (commonly called *Blue Dick*, but styling himself

himself a minister of God's word and master of arts) the man who demolished it.

"The commissioners fell to work presently on the great idolatrous windows standing on the left hand as you go up into the choir, for which window (some affirm) many thousand pounds have been offered by out-landish papists. In that window was the picture of God the Father, and of Christ, besides a large crucifix, and the picture of the Holy Ghost, in the form of a dove, and of the Twelve Apostles, and in that window were seven large pictures of the Virgin Mary, in seven several glorious appearances: as of the angels lifting her up into heaven, and the sun, moon and stars, under her feet, and every picture had an inscription under it, beginning with *Gaude Maria*: as, *Gaude Maria Spousa Dei*, that is, rejoice Mary, thou Spouse of God.

In describing his own performances, he says, "A minister was on the top of the city ladder, near sixty steps high, with a whole pike in his hand rattling down proud Becket's glasses when others then present would not venture so high."*

* One circumstance which he did not think proper to insert in his book, may perhaps deserve a place here:

While he was laying about him with all the zeal of a renegade, a townsman, who was among those who were looking at him, desired to know what he was doing. "I am doing the work of the Lord," says he; "Then, (replied the other) if it please the Lord, I will help you," and threw a stone at him with so good a will, that if the saint had not ducked, he might have laid his own bones among the rubbish he was making; and the place perhaps had not been less distinguished by the fanatics for the martyrdom of Sir Richard Culmer, than by the papists for that of St. Thomas á Becket, though his relics might not have turned to so good an account.

End of the First Volume.



